TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1885. NO. 4.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

UNDER THE WILLOW.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

I found him asleep, one day, my Willie, my five-year old,
Asleep on the sunny sward by the willow, close to the spring;
His elbow under his head, and his tiny locks of gold
Shimmering over his forehead, like to the crown of a king.

Lying asleep! and clutching in his childish grasp a gun,
A toy, an innocent thing, I had bought the day before,—
And close beside him a book, whose pages were overrun
With pictures of cruel strife, in the barbarous wars of yore.

And Willie had fallen asleep, with his bright blue eyes upon
The bloodiest struggle of all, at old Thermopylæ;
And one big tear on his cheek, not yet kissed off by the sun,
Thrilled my soul with a boding of possible wars to b .

A silly fancy, you'll say, and yet that night in my dreams
I heard the rattle of arms and the roll of drums,
The grumble of civil war, the din, and the deafening screams
Of valorous men who fought, where the cannon-thunder hums.

'Twas many a year ago—ah, me! and the land since then
Has blushed with the blood of the bravest hearts and the best,
And Willie is lying, yonder, asleep in the glen,
Killed in the foremost rank, by a bullet-shot in the breast.

Lying asleep, my Willie, again by the willow tree,
For him the battle is ended, the fever of strife is o'er;
He stood with the Spartan phalanx, at the new Thermopylæ,
And died as the bravest died, in the dolorous wars of yore.

Mason, Ill.

For the Blade.

"CONTINNER."

BY LAURA E. NEWELL.

We'd an organized temperance meeting,
But our numbers were seeming to wane,
And here I must humbly acknowledge
The thought of it brought to us pain;
And one evening, with house almost empty,
The president sat in his chair,
And looked just as though he was nearing
The lowermost verge of despair.

When behold! from a far distant corner,
Quietly echoed a piping so shrill;
The few of us there were so startled
We only could stare and be still;
And imagine, of all living objects,
What this singular mortal could say;
For we now saw that he was a peddler,
Quite weary from tramping all day.

And I'll tell you his words that surprised us.
He remarked: "You do look rather thin,
But in a good cause you are workin'
A tryin' to put down a great sin,
And so often I've seen in my wanderin',
If one truly means to be winner,
That he'd have to persist in his labor;
So continner, my friends, just continner."

Well, "continner" we did, and we prospered.
The watchword he left us we cherish,
Remembering steadfast endurance
Will never more vanish or perish;
And we'd tell one and all now discouraged,
A saint, yes, or even a sinner,
If he means to accomplish an object,
To persevere still and "continner."

Manhattan, Kas.

For the Blade.

A THOUGHT.

BY BESSIE G. HART.

Some walk through life in loneliness,
Though friends around them gather,
With empty hands, leave loaded sheaves
And thirst by a flowing river;
They hunger and thirst, and naked are,
Because of a vain desire,
Though fed with honey and finest wheat,
And clothed in silk attire.

The living flame has touched their lips,
As they walk through the world apart,
And voiceful make the deep strong pangs
That stir the universal heart.
This fate is theirs—they may not dwell
Where the lowland heartsease grows,
For the path they tread leads on and up
'Mid the highland's greens and snows.

Though empty-handed they walk below,
'Mid piles of glittering treasures,
In the fullness of time they trust to reach
And drink of the river of pleasures.

Our Story Teller.

A WIDOW BEWITCHED.

I.

"If my relations were a set of parrots," soliloquized Col. Roslyn Seymour, "with only one set phrase among them, they could not echo more persistently, 'You ought to get married! you ought to get married!' It's dinned into my ears from morning until night, and now positively if Kitty hasn't taken it up—my favorite sister Kitty, who makes it her boast that she can twist me round her finger.

"Pshaw! 'charming woman'"—his eyes had fallen on a sentence in a letter near him—"they are all charming women. 'Her husband only lived two years.' What of that? Poor Lucy only lived twelve months, and I don't want to get married again. 'We were schoolfellows,' 'and Bob has known her from her childhood.' That isn't saying anything; somebody has known everybody from their childhood, and I haven't such an exalted opinion of Mr. Bob's intimates as my meddlesome monkey of a sister has!"

Col. Seymour would not have chafed half so sorely under the interference of his family had he not seen that there was some reason for it. His wife, a delicate young creature, as pretty and about as companionable as a wax doll, had died in giving birth to a daughter, who had been left in the care of her grandmother. A year ago the grandmother had died, and what to do with the child was a question every one had answered except the father.

"You must marry again," they said; but that was just what he didn't want to do, and he had accepted his sister's invitation to Ashridge Manor because Kitty never bothered him about this vexed question.

Traitress! He had not a doubt but the upshot of her letter was that this Mrs. Coventry was to be there to meet him. He had a good mind not to go; but, then, there was the child, who was to go with him. Kitty had asked her down, that she might get better acquainted with her cousins, and had arranged that a new governess was to meet them at the station and take care of Bab, during the journey.

"Oh, hang the women!" he exclaimed, irritably; "I don't believe another being on earth is bothered about them as I am.

"Hang Mrs. Coventry," he continued; "and as for Kitty, confound her and her scheme together."

Now, it happened that on that same night, and at about the same hour, in a cozy little boudoir in Kensington Gore, a very good-looking woman sat alone, trying to make up her mind to what seemed to her a desperate action. She too, was soliloquizing; before her also lay a letter, and her name was Mrs. Coventry.

"It's the same thing invariably—always heralded by my money—and that's what is making Kitty so anxious for me to meet her brother. I'm sure she knew how much I admired him before he married, or I either. But your face was your fortune then, my dear," she said, addressing the charming reflection opposite her; "now you're a rich widow, and it's a different matter. I don't see why it should be, though," and she regarded herself more critically; "and as for him, although he does not know me from Adam, I admire him as much as ever."

The little slippered feet were stretched out again, and she sat gazing into the fire. Then, without removing her eyes, she reached out her hand for the letter, and held it so that it may be read over her shoulder.

"DEAR HELEN:—Am I not the most unfortunate person in the world? My cousin's little boy is very unwell with what may be only a cold, or the doctor says may turn out a fever. Of course, I dare not risk the children at Ashridge Manor, but if it proves to be nothing at all, I do not want Mrs. Lambton to be made nervous about having me, so I intend to write and say that I am detained by a sprained ankle—fortunately I have turned my foot; and would you let one of your servants go to Col. Seymour's, and say from me that I am unable to fulfill my engagement of taking charge of the little girl on the journey? I do not know where to address him, or I would not trouble you. My cousin has—"

But at this point Mrs. Coventry's interest seemed to cease, for without re-reading the rest of the letter, she relapsed into her study of the fire. Suddenly she rang the bell. "Send Ellis to me," she said, and a few minutes later her maid appeared. "I have changed my mind about Thursday. I shall go to Ashridge to-morrow by the 11:50 train. You can come on by one later."

II.

"I'm sure, ma'am, nobody, unless compelled to, would leave their home such a day as this," said Ellis, looking out of the window. "It isn't weather fit to send so much as a dog out."

"Then tell John that Rex is to be kept indoors."

Two bare feet were on the carpet, and Mrs. Coventry's decision was announced by "Order a cutlet for me before I go, and John is to fetch a good cab to take me to the station."

Ellis retired in injured silence. She had her own opinion of this unwarrantable mystery—it was something to do with that Miss Hamblin, who was going down as governess to Ashridge Manor, and who was always made a ridiculous fuss over. Ellis did not see the way quite clear to punish the two delinquents, but somehow revenge she'd have.

"Not that dress, the serge one." Mrs. Coventry's toilet was all but completed.

"I shall take a bag to put a book and the newspaper in, the thick rug, and wear my black bonnet and my sealskin cloak."

Thus attired, behold Mrs. Coventry—already repenting the step she had taken, and half inclined to turn back—entering the waiting-room of the Waterloo Station. She wondered should she see Col. Seymour there. No; the room was empty. Very likely, seeing it was such a bad morning, he had given up all thought of coming.

"Has any inquiry been made for a Miss Hamblin?" she said.

Not this morning; nobody had been inquired for.

Mrs. Coventry turned to go.

"Lady here o' the name o' Hamblin?" called out a porter, against whom she ran.

"Yes; this lady," said the waiting-room woman, beginning to explain. But matters have to go so rapidly at railway stations, and before Mrs. Covantry had arranged her plan of action, Col. Seymour had shaken her by the hand, said he was pleased to meet her, much obliged for her venturing on such a morning, put his little girl under her care and desired the porter to see them in a carriage, while he went to get their tickets. Flight was impossible. She had come so far and now she must go on.

An hour later the train was crawling slowly past Stillwater. In one corner of the carriage sat Mrs. Coventry, opposite her was Bab, at the far end Col. Seymour.

The usual civilities had been exchanged, and since then the colonel had sat intrenched behind his paper, keeping it up as a screen, under shelter of which he was taking stock of his fair neighbor.

"Uncommonly fine young woman; remarkably good style, too." And then he shook his head, and sighed compassionately. "Far too pretty to be a governess. If they have some of Mr. Bob's chums down there to stay, there'll be the very deuce to pay at Ashridge Manor."

At this moment Bab took possession of a seat which Mrs. Coventry had offered next to her. The movement attracted her father's attention. What a big girl that child was growing! She would be old enough to have a governess herself soon! Pshaw! What nonsense next? And a single man like him, too! That would indeed set people talking. Col. Seymour laid aside his paper and moved nearer the lady he was observing, and began:

"I hope you are not feeling the cold. That's a famously warm cloak you have on."

The cloak was a handsome sealskin dolman. Good gracious! His voice seems rather pointed. Did he think it too handsome for a governess to wear? To allay his suspicion, if he had any, she said:

"It is Mrs. Coventry's cloak; she was afraid I might feel cold, and lent it to me."

Of course he remembered who Mrs. Coventry was, her great friend Kitty had told him that it was she who had recommended her.

Mrs. Coventry rose full 50 feet in the Colonel's estimation. "Ah," he thought, "now that's a very kind action," and he smiled approvingly, as he said:

"My sister tells me that Mrs. Coventry is charming—very nice?" and he looked as if expecting to hear an emphatic affirmation.

"Yes—oh—I have known her so long that I am hardly able to say. She has a great many friends." In what a sad voice she said that. Poor girl! The Colonel felt quite touched, and drew nearer still, and to explain his reason for doing so said he felt a draught from the window.

"Won't you have your rug?" she said, taking one from Bab, and wrapping her in half her own. "Your little girl and I will share this one."

Col. Seymour protested, but allowed his scruples to be overcome.

"I don't think you know Mrs. Lambton, my sister, do you?"

"Is she at all like you?" asked Mrs. Coventry, evasively.

The Colonel smiled.

"Some people think so," he said. He was not at all displeased at the way she had asked the question; there was a look in her face which gave point to the inquiry.

"Mrs. Coventry thinks Mrs. Lambton is so handsome," she said naively.

"Mrs. Coventry herself is very good-looking, isn't she?"

"Oh, she has a lot of money, you know," and she smiled rather meaningly.

"Not a tenth part so pretty as you are, I'll take odds," thought the Colonel, but aloud he said: "I abominate women with money."

"No, really; do you?" and she sighed audibly. "I thought that was all men cared women to have."

"I'm sure you are not speaking from experience now," said the colonel gallantly.

"How do you know?" She spoke sharply, and looked the colonel so straight in the face that he stammered.

"Oh—I am—judging from appearances."

"Very unsound policy. People often are not in the least what they seem to be," and she opened a paper as if she intended to read.

"Oh, oh! we have claws under our velvety paws, have we?" thought the colonel; and then he betook himself to his paper, and on they went in silence.

"Dear me, the train seems to have come to a standstill!" It was past 3 o'clock—they had been due at Ashridge an hour ago; Mrs. Coventry felt her courage rapidly ebbing.

"We've chosen a cheerful day to make our journey on," Col. Seymour said, with a vain attempt to see the cause of the obstruction. The windows were blocked with snow; the carriage was all but dark.

"What can it be?" she asked anxiously. "I really wish we were all back at home again."

"Well, I don't fancy that would mend matters much in my case. My house at present is all sixes and sevens; they've having a general scrimmage there to see who shall be master."

"Is that why Mrs. Lambton wants you to—" She stopped, her eyes had fallen on Bab.

"Quite right—little pitchers sometimes have long ears. So my sister acquainted Mrs. Coventry, did she, with her philanthropic views regarding my future?"

"Yes, and she told you that Mrs. Coventry had lots of money, did'nt she?"

"Certainly. Oh, the whole thing is arranged charmingly! You will be asked to witness a tableau vivant we shall play together."

"We! What you and Mrs. Coventry? You are sure of her consent then?"

"Certain—when I ask it; which, with all due respect to the lady, I have not the slightest intention of doing."

"No? I thought it was because you had made up your mind to marry that she had been asked to meet you."

"On the contrary; my sister seems to think that the fair widow intends to taking to herself another husband, and has so arranged that I should meet her. Wicked little intriguer, it was only at the eleventh hour she permitted her hand to be seen, and then it was too late to change my plans, or I should not have had the felicity of making this journey in your company."

III.

"Upon my word, you are the very pluckiest woman I ever knew in my life!" Col. Seymour said enthusiastically.

He, Bab and Mrs. Coventry were getting thawed before a roaring fire in the waiting-room of Yeobury station. Although it struck 8 o'clock, they had reached no further, and considering that their first four hours had been spent all but buried in a snow drift, from which with difficulty they had been dug out, thankful indeed did they feel that they had reached a haven of safety. Bab was the only one of the three who had had anything to eat since morning.

"We can do better without food than a child can," Mrs. Coventry had said, insisting that her sandwiches should fall to Bab's share—and after this she had taken Bab on her lap to keep her warm, and the child, growing drowsy, had fallen asleep in her arms.

The time, after all, did not seem so very long, and Mrs. Coventry was sensible of a certain amount of exhiliartion produced by a spirit of adventure. There was, however, dismay when it was discovered that further progress was impossible for that night. The station was some distance from the town; to get to the hotel was not practicable. "But really, considering all things, I think we ought to look upon ourselves as very lucky to be where we are," said the colonel, who undertook to make up a bed composed of rugs and wraps in the ladies' waiting room, where Bab and Mrs. Coventry might sleep as snugly as dormice, while he and the porter in charge, who had provided them with tea, kept watch by the general room fire. In the morning early the colonel would start off to find out if they could not reach Ashbridge by driving across country, as no train went on there before 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Coventry shut the door and sat down to consider. Surely no woman in the world had ever done anything so rash, so foolish, so utterly unfeminine before! What could have possessed her? She must have been mad. Oh, if she could but avoid meeting him—get back to London—home—anywhere, so as to escape the denouement which would take place on the very threshold of Ashridge Manor!

Sleep! She never closed her eyes, and the hours seemed interminable before Col. Seymour set off in quest of a carriage. Some fresh hands had come to relieve the porters who had been on night duty, and, shutting the door on the still sleeping Bab, Mrs. Coventry addressed one of these:

"At what time is there a train to London?"

"The first train will pull up here by signal in twenty minutes, ma'am."

"Can you stop it?"

"Certainly, ma'am." Yes, it was a half sovereign she had given him. "Do you want me to take a ticket for you?"

"I do. There is the money, and presently I will give you a note to give to a gentleman who will come for the little girl in the ladies' waiting room."

Off went the man, and down sat Mrs. Coventry to scribble the incoherent epistle which she was to leave for Col. Seymour.

"Circumstances have occurred which make it impossible for me to go on to Ashridge Manor. Will you do me the great favor of not saying that I traveled with you thus far? I shall get Mrs. Coventry to give Mrs. Lambson reasons which I know will perfectly satisfy her."

IV.

"And you say that the lady has gone?"

"Yes, sir; by the 8:40."

The note had been delivered and Col. Seymour was striving to combat with an intense desire to kick somebody.

What on earth was the meaning of it? Why couldn't she stay? Why must she go? What had Mrs. Coventry got to do with it? If it hadn't been for Bab, the Colonel would have gone back to London too. Oh, hang the woman! How he hated these mysteries! If she didn't want to go on, what did she come for? And in a very bad humor with everything and everybody, he bundled his little daughter into the carriage, and away they went to Ashridge Manor.

If Col. Seymour had anathematized the snow before, he had now reason to bless it; for the interest caused by their adventure—the anxiety expressed and the affection shown—did away with all necessity for deception. Miss Hamblin's name was not mentioned, nor was any allusion made to her until luncheon.

"I say, what has become of the new governess?" asked Mr. Lambton. "I thought she was to have arrived with you."

"My dear Bob, who could expect her in such weather? I suppose," and Kitty turned to her brother, "you didn't even inquire for her at the station?"

"I told Stevens to," was the Colonel's answer.

"Oh, I never expected her. If she is staying with Mrs. Coventry I know she wouldn't let her come. She's quite a treasure," she added triumphantly; "very highly educated, and so nice and clever."

"And awfully good-looking, we hear." This was from Mr. Lambton.

"That's nothing to do with it," said his wife, trying to speak very severely.

"Oh, hasn't it though! Charteris wants to know if, instead of going to a 'coach,' she could give him some lessons here."

Kitty began to laugh, but stopped suddenly on her brother saying, "Is that fool of a fellow idling about here still?"

"He's not doing any harm," said Kitty, apologetically.

"Only ready to burst out all the stronger when opportunity occurs," put in Bob maliciously. "Kitty shouldn't have let out that Mrs. Coventry was coming."

"By the way," asked the Colonel, "when do you expect her?"

"To-morrow. I hope she won't be stopped by this weather. Perhaps I had better write to her?"

Although the words were said as a question, Col. Seymour vouchsafed no answer. He seemed preoccupied and professed himself tired.

"I think something's up with Roslyn," Bob ventured to say, going into his wife's room before dinner. "He does not seem himself, does he?"

Kitty sighed dismally.

"I don't know," she said, holding out a telegram. "Read that from Helen Coventry—isn't it too provoking?"

"'Miss Hamblin has sprained her ankle and can not come. Her sister's children have the measles. I must defer my visit for fear of giving infection. Will write later.'"

"Whew!" said Bob. "What does Helen mean? Is she with them, or are they with her?"

"Who can tell? And Roslyn here! The pains I have taken to bring those two together! I always dreaded that he wouldn't come, but I felt certain of her."

"Oh, Roslyn," said Mrs. Lambton in the drawing-room, "I have had such a disappointment," and she handed the telegram to her brother. "Isn't it provoking?"

"Very."

Just as she thought. It was nothing to him, and she had best not say too much about Mrs. Coventry, or he'd take a dislike to her. However, she launched into a history of Miss Hamblin, which lasted until they went down to dinner—such a nice girl; so well connected; Mrs. Coventry was so fond of her.

And now those tiresome children must go and catch the measles. What was she to do?

"Could I be of any service to you in seeing about her?" Surprise made Kitty's eyes open wide. "I have to go to London on some business, and I might go on to Mrs. Coventry and inquire from her."

Kitty's feet went pit-a-pat under the table; her inclination was to jump up and execute a saraband.

"Oh, but I don't like to trouble you," said the little deceiver; "it's very kind. No."

"But why no?" put in the colonel energetically. "I have nothing much to do, and supposing it to be an exaggerated fear, well, I might bring Mrs. Coventry down with me."

Kitty dared not look up because that wretched Bob, under pretense of picking up something, contrived a violent pull at her gown. Fortunately the Colonel went on with his dinner while waiting for an answer.

"I might give you a note to Helen," Kitty said.

"Or to Miss Hamblin," put in the colonel. "Wouldn't that be better?"

"When did you think of going?"

"Oh, it must be to-morrow."

A diversion was here effected by Bob suddenly choking—something had gone the wrong way, he said. His recovery led to a recital of various similar calamities, and without returning to the former subject Mrs. Lambton left the dinner table.

V.

"Pull up here. That will do."

Col. Seymour was indicating the Albert Hall with his umbrella. A few steps would bring him to the door of Mrs. Coventry's house, and for the first time it seemed to strike him that he did not quite know what he was going there for. True that in his pocket he had two letters, but to deliver them was certainly not the purport of his visit. No; the thought of that aggravating young woman had bothered and worried him so that he felt, come what might, he must know why she had not gone on. Was she angry, annoyed? A consciousness, which he wished to ignore, reminded him of the holding of the hand and the parting look he had given her; but, then, pretty women must know that men look at them. Only he wished to feel that he had not offended her—to assure her that it was quite impossible for any one to have witnessed such courage and self-command as she had displayed without feeling intense admiration, more particularly himself; because he had been always brought in contract with such very helpless women.

Confound it! The knocker wasn't out of his hand before the door was opened. Who should he ask for?

"Is Mrs. Coventry at home?"

"Yes, sir."

Good heavens! what should he do? The man decided for him by shutting the door and leading the way up stairs. "Beg your pardon, ma'am, I did not know you were here," and as his apology for entering the room rather abruptly, he drew back and announced "Col. Roslyn Seymour."

Mrs. Coventry started as if to get up, and then sat down. Col. Seymour halted to give the servant time to withdraw, and then came hurriedly up to her.

"This is good luck, indeed!" he exclaimed. "I came to see you, but I hadn't a hope of finding you alone. And now before any one comes in, tell me what made you go off in that mad way? I have not been able to rest since; I'm so awfully afraid that by some unlucky means I managed to offend you."

A shake of her head was the only reply; she had not looked up, so could not see how fixedly he was looking down at her.

"I hope you are assured I would not do that," he continued, "I can not tell you how the bare idea distressed me. My sister was in despair at the telegram, and I was only too happy to make it an opportunity of seeing you. You may imagine my anxiety to come, when I offered to take back with me Mrs. Coventry."

Two pretty white hands were put up to cover the confusion of a very red face.

"I am Mrs. Coventry," came forth in a whisper.

The colonel drew back and stared at her, while she, feeling a straightforward confession was the only way of maintaining the little rag of her dignity left, stood up and began speaking hurriedly:

"Col. Seymour, I don't know what you must think of me, but the whole thing was on my part a sort of bad practical joke. Your sister, you know, wrote to me, and Miss Hamblin was to have traveled down with you. At the last moment she was unable to go, and some madness prompted me to pass myself off in her place. Oh, you don't know how distressed I was! I couldn't tell you what I suffered! I shall never forgive myself, never! Of course, Mrs. Lambton must know, and what will she think! What can you think of me!"

And the heightened color, and the brown eyes swimming in tears, made her seem so lovely that the colonel was forced into saying: "Well, I'm afraid if I told you know it would make you very angry. But you are making a great deal too much of nothing at all. Why need any one be told? I am the only one," he continued, "who ought to be distressed, to think I have fallen a victim to the charms of a lady who does not exist."

"Yes, but she does—there is a Miss Hamblin."

He shook his head dismally.

"Alas!" he said, "there is a Mrs. Coventry!"

And then they looked at each other, and both began to laugh.

"Oh, that Kitty!" said the Colonel.

"Isn't she shameful? I know now that she made us both believe each of us was dying to marry the other."

"And I'll tell you what we'll do," said the Colonel. "Let us in turn play her a trick, without informing her that we've ever met before—go down there together."

"It would serve her right, but—" and then there came a recapitulation of repentance for her escapade, and this led to the motives each had for distress and suspicions, so that by the time 1 o'clock struck they had grown quite confidential; Col. Seymour had heard how, when years ago he had come to see Kitty at school, all the girls had straightway fallen in love with her brother!

"Yes, but you were not among them?" he asked pointedly.

"Oh, indeed I was, and did my very utmost to make myself most conspicuous. Of no use; you passed without throwing a second glance in my direction."

"Impossible!"

"Nothing of the sort. Besides, after that we met many times in society."

But this the Colonel denied at all risks. No earthly power would induce him to believe he had ever met Mrs. Coventry; if so, he must—he should—he could not help remembering her.

He stayed to luncheon, he came back to afternoon tea and sat hour after hour chatting, in the vain hope that Mrs. Coventry might be driven into asking him to dinner, but, as she was resolved not to do this, he had to frame an excuse for reappearing early on the following day, when she consented to travel again to Ashridge Manor in his company.

And to prove him equal to profiting by opportunity, when, radiant with the hope that her cherished scheme was beginning to work satisfactorily, Mrs. Lambton ran to embrace him, a whisper made her exclaim:

"You don't mean it's settled? No, not really—it isn't possible. Nelly, say it's true. Why, how did it happen?"

"Oh, quite in the usual way." And Col. Seymour began laughing, while Mrs. Coventry murmured something unintelligible.

"But I never knew anything so delightful, so romantic! Love at first sight, evidently!" And then, with another shower of kisses on the fair face before her, she added, "I must say, Roslyn, that you are a bold man."

"Certainly, my dear, it's my trade—I'm a soldier."

"Yes, but to propose like this, at once—and to Nelly, who is so particular. Well, if I'd been asked, I should have said you were mad!"

"So I am. Haven't I reason to be?"

"Yes, but Nelly?"

"Oh, I've been bewitched evidently!" said Mrs. Coventry. "I feel that I must be somebody else. I don't know who, but it can' be Helen Coventry."

"Why, there, that's her!" exclaimed ungrammatical little Bab, whom the sound of her father's voice had brought down. "She's the lady who was in the train—didn't I tell you so?"

Mrs. Lambton stretched out her hands more mystified than ever.

"What does it all mean?"

But, Col. Seymour had caught up the child, and was holding her toward Mrs. Coventry, saying that this lady had promised to be her new mother, then, grasping his sister by the arm, he said, "Don't ask any more questions now, Kitty. You shall be told the whole story; only keep in your curiosity until we three can sit down quietly together, and we'll let you into the whole mystery."

HELPING THE EDITOR.

An Appreciative Estimate of the Volunteer Journalist.

We like the volunteer journalist—fried, if he is young, and boiled, if he is old—but we like him. The good people who lie awake nights devising plans to improve their daily paper, doubtless think they are doing the world a great service, and they are—not. If a journal is not properly conducted, the public will find it out. The subscription list and advertising patronage will tell the business manager that something is wrong, and the remedy will be applied without outside assistance. There are few people who would have the impudence and effrontery to stop a physician on his way to visit a patient, and tell that physician that he was pursuing exactly the wrong course of treatment, and would surely kill his patient. Nobody but a lunatic would interrupt a judge in the midst of his charge to the jury, and say: "See here; you are not giving those twelve men the proper instructions; you ought to know better than that!" People don't rush into a dry goods establishment in breathless haste and tell the proprietor he made a mistake in buying calico last week, and ought to wait until next week. Our great millers and manufacturers are not besieged by a horde of wise idlers, who are loaded to the muzzle with information about the proper time to buy wheat or the necessity of limiting the product until the demand increases. They are allowed to attend to their own business, and if they do not conduct it properly, decreased patronage warns them of their danger.

In the newspaper office it is different. One volunteer thought-moulder advises the decapitation of a correspondent because he writes that ear muffs are not fashionable in Cuba. He fears it may injure the ear muff trade in Minneapolis. Another complains that the death of John McNiff, which occurred in Arkansas last May, was not chronicled with the postscript, "Pine Bluff and Moccasinville papers please copy." A tender miss of 19 summers and an equal number of hard winters flutters in with a poem on "Love's Young Dream," and complains that hitherto too little attention has been paid to the muses. She adds that she would like to have her effusion printed on the first page, top of column, and will present her bill at the cashier's window. One man wants more foreign news and another thinks it is an outrage to print rubbish from across the water at all. And so it goes. If the editor printed everything he is ordered to, he would have to issue a 64-page paper every day; and if he omitted everything his anxious advisers tell him to, his journal would be as white as the driven snow.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

He Lived "Far from the Madding Crowd."

On last Saturday a man was in our city from the wild mountains of North Carolina. Long flowing curls hung down his back; every feature of his face was hidden by the hair, which almost completely covered it; his finger-nails were all long and uncared for. He had scarcely a human appearance. For diversion's sake we began a conversation with him. He spoke with a peculiar, unnatural, grunting brogue; said he lived away up in a "hollow of da mountin, in da Kalina State." This was his first visit to a town; here the first brick house he ever saw, the first negro; knew nothing of books and newspapers. A man had told him of "Gainesville town" and he set out to hunt it. Had been "four suns" in coming.—*Piedmont (Ga.) Press.*

Bad Marksmanship.

"Yes," said an enthusiastic Western admirer of Mr. Robert Ingersoll, "he spoke once in this town, and at the conclusion of his lecture thirteen guns were fired."

"Is it possible?" was the surprised response, "and not one of 'em brought him down?"—*New York Sun.*

Humor.

MIKE'S SIGNS.

A Fine Story of the Old Sod.

The writer heard the following story a few evenings since. To him it was very amusing, as well as a good illustration of the aptness of different minds to misconstrue the same facts in quite opposite directions.

Some time ago a learned Frenchman became very enthusiastic on the subject of a universal language for the human race. After much thought and theorizing on the subject he came to the conclusion that the only language that could be universal at the present day must be a language of signs. Being deeply impressed with the importance of this language to humanity, he determined to travel from country to country and teach it in all their colleges and universities.

As it happened, the first country he reached in his travels was Ireland, and the first institution he went to was the University of Dublin.

He called upon the president of the university, and after some conversation with him asked him if he had a professor of signs in his university. Now there was no professor of signs in the university, but the president, not wishing to be behind the learned Frenchman, told him that they had one. The Frenchman asked to be introduced to him. The president was taken aback at this, but told him that he could not see the professor that day, but if he would call the next day at the same hour he would introduce him.

After the Frenchman had gone, the president called his professors together and told them the fix he was in, and told them that one of them must play the part of professor of signs next day. They all demurred and objected to this, being afraid that they might be caught by the Frenchman.

As none of them was willing to play the part, they at last decided to train Mike, the choreman, for it. Mike had lost an eye, and was very sensitive about it, thinking that people were noticing it and making allusions to it.

Mike was consulted, and consented to play the part, providing that the Frenchman should not refer to his defect.

The next day the president and professors dressed Mike up in a good suit of clothes, took him to a recitation-room, seated him alone on the platform, and then retired, for the Frenchman was to see him alone. Before they left him they told him what to do, and that he must not speak.

He replied, "Sure I'll not, if he sez nothin' about me oye."

At the appointed time the Frenchman called, and was ushered into the "recitation-room of the professor of signs." The president and professors waited in an adjoining room anxiously for the result. In a short time the Frenchman came back to them, apparently much pleased.

"How did you like our professor of signs?" inquired the president.

"Very much indeed. I congratulate you on your able professor. I am more than ever convinced that the language of signs is to be the universal language. When I went into the room I held up one finger, meaning there is one God. He understood me at once, and held up two fingers, meaning Father and Son. I then held up three fingers, meaning there are three persons in the Trinity. He replied by doubling up his hand, meaning, And these three are one. I then withdrew. It is wonderful. I am delighted."

After the Frenchman had gone, the president and professors sent in haste for Mike, for though they were pleased in having gotten out of the dilemma, they were very anxious to hear Mike's account of the interview. Mike came in very angry. "I tould yez he would say something about me oye. The first thing he did was till hould up wan finger, m'anin' I had but wan oye."

"What did you do, then, Mike?" asked the president.

"Sure, I held up me two fingers, till let him know I had two fists; an' phat does the durty blackguard do but hould up three fingers, ma'anin' we had but three eyes betwane us. Thin I doubled up me fist, an' would 'a guv the frog-'atin' varmint a welt over his oye, but he comminst a-smilin', an' a-bowin,' an' a-scrapin', an' wint out uv the room."—*Harper's Magazine.*

Too Much Luxury.

Proud Pa—No, sir. Young man, your pleading is useless. My daughter must marry her equal.

Poor Suitor—I am certainly her equal in birth, breeding, education and—

"Ah! but you are not her equal in wealth. That's what I mean. My daughter has been used to a life of luxury—"

"I know, but—"

"No interruptions, please. She has never known what it is to want for anything. Nothing that money could purchase has been denied her. She has never been allowed to lift her hand to help herself in any way; never allowed to learn to sew, to knit, to cook, to—in fact, she knows no more about such things than I know about Greek. She don't even select her own wardrobe, choose her own bonnets or comb her own hair. She—" But he had fled.—*Philadelphia Call.*

How Should He Know.

"You don't seem as friendly to that Boston girl as you were?"

"No. We were out riding the other evening, and I put my arm around her and told her I loved her."

"Did she refuse you?"

"No, not exactly. She looked at me over her eyeglasses and remarked: 'Mr. Jones, do you know what protoplasm is?'"

"What did you say?"

"Say?" replied Mr. Jones with deep disgust. "What could I say? I never was in Boston."

Masonic Customs.

"So the Arabs go to lodge and come home late just as you do," said Mrs. Mannerly to her husband, who was of a convivial turn of mind.

"I don't know," he stammered.

"But I know they do, for I read in a paper that when an Arabian enters his house he removes his shoes and keeps on his hat. That's what you do when you come home late from the lodge."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Poser for the Judge.

A Texas judge, who is the perfection of dignity on the bench, swore in as a witness a rather frivolous looking young female.

"What is your name?" asked the Judge.

"Dolly Dimple."

"Where do you reside?" The witness giggled and replied:

"What's the use of me telling you where I live? You wouldn't call on me anyhow, would you, Judge?"

Terrible Weapon of Defence.

If a pompous wiseacre attempts to sit down on you, ask him rapidly a few questions like the following:

What, if any, is the difference between Jacobins and Jacobites?

What, if any, is the difference between the ear of Dionysus and the ear of Dionysius?

How do you accent vagary, coterie and survey?

How do you pronounce pronunciation?

What is the meaning of the phrase to "bum your chuck"?

These questions will make it pleasant for him.—*John Swinton's Paper.*

ICE AS SMOOTH AS GLASS.

A Minnesota Girl's Eulogy of the Skating in the North Star State.

"And you call this ice, do you? You poor deluded Chicagoan! Why, I should as soon think of attempting to skate down Michigan avenue." And the fur muffed and cloaked red-cheeked damsel from the far northwest gazed half contemptuously half pityingly, at the three or four thousand youngsters who plowed laboriously through the creased and broken surface of the ice in Lincoln park on Christmas day and called it skating.

"Don't ask me to try and skate on such a surface as that, young man. Let's go inside. Perhaps the oysters are passable, and I'll tell you how we skate in Minnesota, where there is ice—real ice, miles of it, and as smooth as glass; ice that glistens like burnished steel; ice so clear of flaws that you can see through it and to the bottom of the stream. Ah, that's the kind of ice for skating, young man!"

The oysters evidently were passable, and the meek and lowly Chicagoan ventured before they had quite disappeared, to remind, the fair skater of the frozen northwest that her tale was still unfinished.

Oh, yes. I was about to say how sorry I am for those poor, ridiculous people out there. What would they think of an evening's spin of ten miles down a frozen river and back over a surface that had never been scratched by a skate iron? Have you ever been to Mankato, Minn? Ah, then you remember that bend in the Minnesota river, where it changes from its southeasterly course and turns northwest toward St. Paul. For twenty miles up the river from the bend the banks are high and thickly wooded with soft maple, cottonwood, and now and then a grove of stately black walnuts. The river there is deep and the current very slow. The ice freezes as clear as crystal, and when there is no snow, and the nights are frosty and clear, your skates ring out like bells, and the echo of each stroke comes back from the wooded banks like music. It is music to the skater, and when you hear it once and experience the delight of that swift, exhilarating motion, kept up for miles without a break, you'll want no other company than the echo of your skate-strokes and the track of the moonlight on the glistening ice.

"For full twenty miles up the river my brother and I used to—"

"I beg your pardon; your brother, did you say?"

"Yes, my brother. Have you any fault to find with him?"

"No," replied the meek and lowly Chicagoan, "only I thought maybe it might have been somebody else's brother—somebody's brother who didn't have any sister who could skate, you know."

"Your unworthy suspicions are groundless, young man. Don't interrupt me again. Yes, I don't know but I will take another dish of these. Oysters add so much to one's enjoyment of a good story, don't they?"

"Well, as I was saying, my brother and I used to skate twenty miles up the river, dance all night, and skate home again before sunrise."

"Twenty miles, did you say?"

"Yes, twenty miles; why not?"

"Oh, nothing," returned the meek and lowly Chicagoan, "only I didn't know but on second thought you'd take off eighty rods or so and call it nineteen miles and three quarters."

"Young man, your attempts to be witty are always getting you into trouble, and this one makes me shudder to think what your fate will be if you keep on.

"Then, the skating parties we had, and the whirligigs. You don't know what a whirligig is? Well, on the night before the party some of the boys would set up a stout post in a hole cut through the ice. The post would freeze in solid over night, and in the morning they would saw it off square at the top about four feet from the ice and fasten a long cottonwood pole to it loosely with an iron pin. The large end of the pole would only reach out eight or ten feet from the post, but the other, when wound around, would describe a circle 80 or 100 feet across. In the evening a sharply shod span of horses would be harnessed to the short end of the pole, and when driven around slowly the long end, to which a light cutter would be fastened, would sweep around so fat as almost to take your breath away. Oh, it was such fun! Sometimes, when some kind of spoony couple were in the sleigh, one of the boys would start the horses into a trot. The sleigh would fly around like the wind and the girl would shriek wildly and hug her escort till he was the happiest man in the country. I always believed it was a preconcerted arrangement between the young man and the driver to scare the girl into clinging to him for dear life. Once I remember the sleigh broke loose with such a couple in it and went scooting across the river straight toward a big air-hole in the ice. My, weren't we scared! But it stopped before it got there. These oysters are very good. No, no more, thank you. Let's go out and watch these poor people plowing about in the snow and chopped-up ice. They call it skating, poor things, but it isn't; it's very funny, though."

THE INDIAN MAIDEN.

Pocahontas at the Ball and as She Appears in Everyday Life.

The young lady who wore the costume of Pocahontas at the firemen's masquerade last Thursday evening, says the Canon City *Mercury*, and in pink hosiery and kid slippers took the prize as the most realistically costumed lady present, may have been entitled to it in the minds of the judges, but popular opinion seems to think otherwise. At any rate, she was not dressed like any Indian maiden we were ever intimate with. To those who are not familiar with the early days of this country, the Indian maiden appears beautiful in her wild simplicity, wearing the fringed garments of her tribe, as she stands outlined against the glorious sky, dressed in a coronet of eagles' feathers and a red health-corset trimmed with bead work. Shall we then, with ruthless hand, shatter this beautiful picture which was represented so faithfully by the young lady the other evening? Shall we portray the real Indian maiden as we have seen her in all her unpoetic nature, clothed in a pair of soldier clothes, a horse blanket, with a necklace of the false teeth of the paleface, and her coarse, unkempt hair hanging over her smoky features and clinging to her warty, bony neck? No, no. Far be it from us to destroy the lovely vision of copper-colored grace and beauty, which the soft dude of the effete East has erected in the rose-hued chambers of fancy. Let her dwell there as the plump-limbed princess of a brave people. Let her adorn the dormer window of his memory, proud, beautiful, grand, gaudy, and peculiar, as she was arrayed at last Thursday's masquerade. We will spare this ideal maiden with a back comb and gold garters. Let her live in the memory of those who saw her the other evening, just as she was then, while the true Indian maiden eats the fricasseed locust of the plains and wears the plug hat of progress.

His Heart Was All Right.

"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother.

"Yes'm," sobbed the boy.

"I guess you will mind your father next time he speaks to you."

"Yes'm."

"Poor boy," she added, sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?"

"No'm."

Miscellany.

What Not to do for Health.

A correspondent thinks that the health of the people would be brought up to a better condition if they were educated out of the following fallacies:

The idea that cold baths are healthy in winter and dangerous in midsummer.

That rain water is more wholesome than hard water.

That bed-rooms must be heated in cold weather.

That the misery of everlasting scrubbing and soapsuds vapors is compensated by the comfort of the lucid intervals.

That a sick room must be hermetically closed.

That it pays to save the foul air for the sake of its warmth. That "draughts" are morbific agencies.

That catarrhs are due to low temperature.

That even in midsummer children must be sent to bed at sunset, when the air begins to be pleasant.

That an after-dinner nap can do any harm.

That the sanitary condition of the air can be improved by the fetor of carbolic acid.

That there is any benefit in swallowing jugfuls of nauseous sulphur water.

That rest after dinner can be shortened with impunity.

That outdoor recreation is a waste of time.

That athletic sports brutalize the character.

That a normal human being requires any other stimulant than exercise and fresh air.

That any plan of study can justify the custom of stinting children in sleep.

That the torpor of narcotism is preferable to insomnia!

That the suppression of harmless recreation will fail to beget vice and hypocrisy.

That stimulation is identical with invigoration.

That fashion has a right to enforce the wearing of woolen clothes in the dog-days.
—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

What to Do Till the Doctor Comes.

In frost bites use gentle friction in a warm room, using enough cold water to prevent too rapid reaction and consequent pain in the affected part. If very severe a physician should be called, as gangrene may follow.

When a fishhook has entered any part of the body cut off the line, file off the flattened end and pass the hook on through the flesh as you would a needle in sewing.

When persons have fainted lay them down with the head as low as possible; loosen the clothing; keep back crowding that would interfere with plenty of fresh air; sprinkle water over the face; apply hartshorn to the nose, and if too long in recovering consciousness place heated cloths or plates over the stomach.

Croup attacks children at night, and is distinguished by a peculiar barking sound. One of the earliest symptoms is hoarseness. Apply hot water to the throat for fifteen or twenty minutes with a sponge or hot cloth, and give powdered alum mixed with syrup in half teaspoonful doses, repeated every twenty minutes until vomiting takes place. Keep the child warm, so that sweating may be induced.

Children are apt to shove up their noses small bodies of different sorts, which may cause serious trouble unless soon removed. This may be effected by vigorously blowing the nose or by repeated sneezing, produced by snuff, or by tickling the nose with a feather. If these fail a hairpin may be carefully tried.

When a splinter in the eye cannot be removed, bathe in cold water and bandage loosely, so as to keep the eye as quiet as possible until the surgeon arrives.

A Young Man's First Thousand Dollars.

The first thousand dollars a young man earns and saves will generally settle the question of business with him. It is the fruit of personal industry. He gives his time and labor for it. While he is thus earning and saving it, he must earn two or three, or perhaps four times as much, to pay current expenses. He is consequently held sternly to the task of industry for a considerable period. The direct consequence to him is a steady, continuous and solid discipline in the habits of industry, in patient, persistent, forecasting and self-denying effort, breaking up all the tendencies to frivolity, and making him an earnest and watchful economist of time. He not only learns how to work, but he also acquires the love of work; and, moreover, he learns the value of the sum which he has saved out of his earnings. He has toiled for it; he has observed its slow increase from time to time; and in his estimation it represents so many months or years of practical labor.

Good-Fellowship in the Senate.

The Senate is made of men who at bottom have very little partisanship. Senators are very free among themselves in conceding the tricks of party managers. There are no political illusions kept up in the private intercourse of senators. The majority of them meet upon the simple plane of good fellowship. A senator in talking about the present spirit of harmony and good-fellowship that prevails in the senate, said: I was never before associated with men who appear to be so utterly devoid of all spirit of envy or jealousy. There is a great deal of good-natured chaff going on, but there is nothing malicious in the floating badinage of the chamber." He continued: "I suppose it can be accounted for in a measure. Most of the men who reach the Senate have been through too much in getting there. The average senator has been hunted by bloodhounds, torn by tigers and trampled on by wild elephants in his time, and all this has a tendency to take every thing small out of his composition."—*New York World.*

Cigars, Salt, Sponges and Turtles.

Key West is one of the most peculiar cities in the world. It has a population of more than 15,000, principally whites, but has no chimneys, no show windows, no brick blocks, no fine buildings, no planing mills, no steam mills, no machine shops, no farmers driving in with loaded teams, no country roads, no railroads, no rattle of machinery, no noise of any kind, except the beating of the waves against the coral-bound shores, and yet Key West, for its size, does a very large manufacturing and shipping business.

The Value of a Ton of Gold.

One ton (2,000 pounds avordupois) of gold or silver contains 29,163 troy ounces, and therefore the value of a ton of pure gold is $602,799.21, and a ton of silver $36,904.84.

A cubic foot of pure gold weighs 1,218.75 pounds avoirdupois; a cubic foot of pure silver weighs 655.37 pounds avoirdupois.

One million dollars gold coin weighs 3,685.8 pounds avoirdupois; $1,000,000 silver coin weighs 58,929.0 pounds avoirdupois.

She Was Not at Home.

"Good evening, Tommy. Is your sister Clarissa in?"

"Yes, sir. She's up stairs, but she lost her teeth in the kitchen stove to-day an' told me to tell you she had gone out o' town fur a few days."

A STRONG-MINDED YOUNG LADY.

How She Got the Means to Marry the Object of Her Heart's Adoration.

Miss Emma Darius, of Ashland avenue, Toledo, is a young lady worthy to be raved over. A little, beautiful brunette, with eyes that are as soft as moonlight, or as terrible as lightning, according to circumstances, a perfect figure, a sweet face, and a great wealth of soft black hair. This was the kind of a little girl she was. And then she was intellectual. She read the daily papers, regularly, especially the BLADE, which being a well regulated and properly brought up young lady, she never missed. And then she read all sorts of good books, and painted very nicely indeed, both in oil and water colors, and her embroidery was the marvel of the neighborhood. She also mended her own stockings in a manner that was calculated to excite envy in the breast of the ordinary girl of the period.

Her father, John S. Darius, of the guild of merchants, is a man of great wealth, honestly acquired by contracts during the war, and Indian contracts since the inauguration of peace. The closing of the war was a source of grief to Mr. Darius, he being thoroughly devoted to supplying the needs of the patriots who went to the field, but he consoled himself with supplying the Indians, though, as he frequently remarked, "Indians are not white men." Still he did it as long as he could get contracts, and lent a great deal of money on first-class securities.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius, having but one child, were naturally solicitous as to her future. Knowing by their own experience that girls are inclined to matrimony as the sparks fly upward, they desired that Emma should make a match suitable to a young lady in her position, and to that end had settled upon a rich retired banker residing in a neighboring city as the proper person, and intimated to their daughter that she might as well make up her mind to take him at once without question.

Now, Miss Emma had other views, as young ladies frequently have when other people attempt their direction in the important matter of matrimony. The fact was, she had already fallen desperately in love on her own account, with a young lawyer who was struggling to get a practice, but had not succeeded. He managed by industrious borrowing to pay the rent of an office, and for a small room in the top of a lodging house. The gorgeous free lunches which charitable bars set forth gave him sufficient, though not altogether satisfactory food. As he was wont to remark when in a bitter mood: "A breakfast of red herring, and a dinner of crackers may be sufficient to sustain life, but years of it is calculated to make a man misanthropic, and to drive him to doubts as to the proper distribution of things."

But all the same he was a bright, handsome young fellow, and the two loved each other with a devotion that was beautiful to observe.

And therefore when Emma informed him of the cruel determination of her parents to wed her to another, they were in despair. They wept and cried, as young people always do.

"Augustus," said the heroic girl, wiping her eyes, "I will not be forced into a union with a man I hate. I will follow you anywhere—I will live in a garret, and will get on with one meal a day."

"That's all very well, Emma, but the fact is, I haven't got a garret, and you cannot accompany me to my various boarding houses. I love you, but I will never consent to your living at bars, on red herring and crackers. It does for me, but you!"

"When will you ever get a practice?"

"Heaven only knows. I sit in my office and wait. Men who look as though they wanted law pass my door in endless streams, but none of them enter. I have offered my services to numerous banks and insurance companies, but the unanimity with which they don't answer my appeals is frightful. There is a blight upon me."

"Augustus, go. Don't marry any one else for two weeks. I have it."

"I hope so," was his reply, as he sadly departed.

This conversation occurred November 26th.

The next day she approached her mamma and her papa likewise, and to the delight of the worthy pair announced her entire willingness to wed the man of their choice. Mr. Darius was delighted. How soon was she willing that the ceremony should take place? As soon as they liked—she had made up her mind. But she would suggest December 26th, a month hence. This was satisfactory, and it was so arranged.

A more delighted man than the rich banker never existed. He commenced pouring in wedding gifts upon her in wild profusion. Diamonds, pearls, costly fabrics, handsome and costly things of every kind that he could think of or buy. There was no end to his liberality. Every day gifts were sent to the house for his betrothed, and every day exceeded the preceding one in costliness and beauty.

And the liberality of the ancient lover was more than exceeded by the liberality of the parents. They gave her great store of costly things, and her apartments, long before the day set, resembled a variety warehouse.

* * * * * * *

The wedding was to have occurred on December 26. On the night of the 25th Miss Emma disappeared, leaving a note behind her, which read thus:

"Dear Pa and Ma:—I hate old ——, and I love Augustus. I have run away with him and shall marry him to-night. Of course what you all gave me is mine, and I have taken the liberty to move it. Forgive me for mentioning the matter to you, but we have to have something to live upon till Augustus gets into practice. Your daughter, EMMA."

The girl had taken every article that had been given her and sold them, realizing nearly $20,000.

There is very little more of this true story. Emma and her husband went into a cheap boarding house, and he quit living on free lunches and became cheerful. The banker was so enraged that he brought suit against Emma for breach of promise, which her husband defended. It was the first case he had ever had, and he displayed so much skill and ability that some notice was taken of him, and he is getting some very good business. He is now the attorney for several corporations, and is on the high road to fortune. They intend taking a house in the spring. The father, seeing that his son-in-law has something in him, has relented to the degree that he is giving him some business, though he refuses to receive him at his house.

We are not clear that these young people ought to be happy, for we always hold that happiness can only accompany virtue. It is an open question whether Miss Emma did right in so befooling her parents and the banker. She used deception, and it has been the rule of our life to hold deception to be always wrong. On the other hand, she saw no other escape from the horrors of marrying a man she loathed, which possibly—we do not say certainly—made deception justifiable. This problem is one to be pondered over, and we shall ponder.

Liquor Dealing a Social Disgrace.

In his lecture on "Lawlessness," Joseph Cook says: Let the parlor be aroused. In the city of Cleveland, the ladies who are endeavoring to promote the cause of temperance, will not receive into their parlors the wives of liquor-dealers. I am very proud of their record on this point, and I happen to know that the very wealthiest draw the line at the door of the gin-shop. The lady at the head of the household of the foremost dealer in Standard oil, a man who is supposed to own the state of Ohio, or a large part of it, will not receive any woman belonging to the family of a liquor seller. Social sentiment is rising so high in the state of Ohio, that it is now a kind of social disgrace to know anybody connected with the liquor trade. I am not in favor of building up caste in the United States, except the caste that God himself builds. There is a difference between the right hand and the left; and in our society we must somewhere draw the line; certainly it must be drawn at the parlor door between the good and bad, and I am not unwilling that the example of the ladies of that beautiful city on the lakes yonder should be imitated throughout the length and breadth of the Union.

The Newspaper at Home.

With each day that passes the newspaper grows more and more an educator, and the extent to which it has become so can hardly be realized. A few years ago it was considered a luxury, but there are few homes now that are so poor as not to count a newspaper among their belongings. In fact in many houses it is the principal reading. A business man, weary with care, will hesitate about beginning a book. It seems a herculean task to go through with all those pages, attractive though they may appear, but he will take up his paper, and then lay it down at any moment without hesitation. In the intervals of her housekeeping cares the wife catches it up and reads an article here and there to learn what is going on in the great outside world. The boy and girl want to see each day's news, and so the daily journal goes the round of the family while the book rests securely upon a shelf.

IN RIO DE JANEIRO.

The Beautiful Bay—A Deceitful City—The Streets and the Sights to be Seen—The Coffee Center—Native Politeness and a Contrast.

It is about 6,500 miles from Toledo to Rio de Janeiro, the metropolis of the southern hemisphere, the capital of Brazil and the seat of Dom Pedro's government. A month's travel, 500 miles by rail and 6,000 by sea, crossing the equator and the torrid zone, across the gulf stream, through the Sargasso sea, attended en route by porpoises, gulls, flying fish and occasionally in consort with a huge "thrasher" whale or a school of hungry sharks, which help to relieve the tedium of a voyage over one of the most unfrequented of the ocean lanes, will carry the traveller to the city which is known best to the people of this portion of the world as the great market for a popular berry, and the fact that it is the outlet of "Rio coffee." The annoyances and *ennui* incident to the long voyage are more than recompensed by the first sight of land just before entering the harbor of Rio, and as the voyager passes under the shadow of the tall and imposing Sugar Loaf hill he forgets all the *mal de mer*, or the homesickness he may have experienced at sea; but when the ship glides into the bay, past the frowning forts and into the quiet anchorage, he loses himself in his delight and wonderment at the magnificent, the beautiful, scene spread before him and all around as far as the eye can reach. The ranges of hills bordering the extensive bay make a fitting frame for the picture; the city of white walls and red-tiled roofs, interspersed with stately palm trees, lies scattered between and over its seven hills, a perfect picture of repose—no noise, no smoke, and everything glistening in the tropical sunlight. The emerald islands dotting the glassy surface of the bay, the little white-winged fishing boats gliding here and there amid the stately ships of commerce that are anchored so securely in this haven of safety, the grim and stately convents and churches that crown so many of the adjacent hills,—all combine to make a fairy picture in the shimmering light and hazy atmosphere hovering over. So quiet, so peaceful, so pure seems it all, that the entranced beholder trembles lest a closer inspection reveal some imperfections that should shatter his first and pleasantest impressions.

On landing at the custom house dock the voyager receives his first unpleasant shock—the first rebuff of his poetic fancies; and it is there where he realizes so forcibly that "distance lends enchantment to the view." Ascending the steps, and emerging on the stone docks, he is greeted with a motly and dirty crowd of half nude natives and the most unpleasant smell his nostrils probably ever greeted. Taking passage in one of the two-wheeled Tilburys, the hansom cab of Rio, the visitor is jolted and rattled over the cobble-stone pavements, the foul stenches staying right with him all the way. The Tilbury driver, unlike the Jehu of the hansom, sits in the same seat with the passenger, and though the latter may not know one word of the Portuguese language the garrulous fellow keeps up a constant one-sided conversation, and though he receives no replies he seems to be sorry when he is compelled to part with his fare and go away alone. The passenger has no regrets, however, for by the time he has arrived as his hotel he is thoroughly tired out with the thumpety-thump of the Tilbury wheels on the rough pavements and the never-ceasing tongue of the Brazileiro beside him.

The American tourist will see very many things in the streets of Rio to amuse him, though very little to instruct, and he must draw on his entire stock of good nature to find amusement where ordinarily would be only annoyance. The savory condition of the air and the oppressive heat which roasts the town while the sun is up, are not the only disagreeable features of this city which, viewed from a distance, looked so pure and fair. The streets are abominably narrow, and are lower in the center than at the sides so that they serve as river beds for rushing torrents of water just after a rain, and in some quarters the thoroughfares are crowded with trucks and swarms of porters, either idle or freighted with heavy burdens, balanced on their thick-skulled heads. In these busy alleys, called streets for courtesy, though few of them exceed 20 feet in width, a pedestrian is in constant danger from collision with heavy trucks loaded with coffee.

In these sections of the city are the great warehouses devoted to the handling, cleaning, sorting and storing of the berries, the infusion of which is said to "cheer, but not inebriate," and here the coffee is bagged and sent to the ships in the harbor to go to American ports—for be it known, the United States consumes two thirds of Brazil's entire coffee crop. To these warehouses comes the coffee berries from the plantations in the interior, in all conditions, all sizes and qualities, and expert handlers are employed to sort the product into many grades, some of which are bought by Toledo people, in common with other deluded American citizens, for Mocha, old government Java, Maracaibo and other brands, for it is truthfully said that all these varieties of coffee are raised in Brazil, though some cargoes are sent over *via* Arabia to acquire the aroma peculiar to the Asiatic berry. Oh, yes, a great deal of Mocha and Java coffee comes from Rio.

Then there is the politeness of the Brazilians. Why it is even as noticeable as the other things that have been mentioned here, though of course less unpleasant. The hardest work most Brazilians are guilty of doing is being exceedingly polite, though it comes so natural to them this should not be called work. The stranger who has not been in the city a day will be made to feel honored every little while on the streets by Rio citizens doffing their hats to him and showing the utmost respect. In Toledo when a man wants a light for his cigar he generally—that is a great many of them do—accosts some one else with a "Say, gimme a light," and when he has lighted his two-for-five sheroot from the other man's Havana he has been known to put the wrong weed in his mouth and give the "two-fer" to the man who furnished the fire. They do things differently in Brazil. There, when a person desires a light for his cigarette, whether he be a barefooted slave, dirty porter, soldier, merchant or priest, he respectfully accosts some one who has the desired light and tipping his hat, if he has one or making an obeisance if otherwise, he goes through a form which on translated means: "Sir, will you do me the favor to grant me a little fire?" The request so respectfully asked is as respectfully granted, both tip their hats and go their several ways. There is more primitive simplicity in the Yankee style, perhaps, but the Brazilian etiquette is one thing the writer never thinks of ridiculing. Then, when a Brazilian enters a 'bus or street car, called "bond" in their vernacular, he almost always bows to the other passengers, who return the salutation, and he probably follows the act with producing his tobacco and corn-husk wrappers, proceeds to make a cigarette for himself and then passes the materials to his fellow passengers to do likewise. Perhaps his snuff box also makes the same rounds, and all partake. On leaving the car, the bowing is repeated. All this, mind you, will happen when there is not the slightest acquaintance between the parties. The Brazilians are queer, peculiar, lazy, dirty and shiftless, but do not call them impolite.

WILL WAYWARD.

Carelessness in Using the Mails.

If any person outside of a postoffice could examine the condition of the packages as offered for mailing, the wonder would be, not that now and then something fails to reach its destination, but that the majority of parcels are not altogether lost; people bring packages directed from a store, wrapped slightly for carrying in the hand a short distance, and offer them to be sent hundreds and thousands of miles, amid tons of mail matter. If people would but remember that when a sack of mail matter is put on board a postal car on one of the through lines, it is liable to be at the bottom of a pit of similar bags eight feet high, with perhaps a half ton of books piled upon it, and that the pouches are necessarily emptied several times in going long distances, and the parcels repeatedly handled, they would, perhaps, realize the importance of securely wrapping and tying all packages they send by mail. And another suggestion is timely—boxes, especially if containing loose articles, ought always to be covered with a stout wrapper, before mailing; with the weight of other matter that is likely to be heaped upon any mail sack, it will be seen how easily a box is broken, with the liability that the contents fall out, and being loose in the sack, there is additional chance of loss. In all cases of merchandise parcels for the mails, be careful to wrap in strong paper and tie securely.

Speed of Man and His Instruments.

The following table gives the various ways of going a mile and the time required. The bicycle stands fourth as regards the time taken to cover a mile:

Locomotive	50¼	Running man	4:16¼
Running horse	1:39¾	Rowing	5:02¾
Trotting horse	2:08¾	Snow shoes	5:39¾
Bicycle	2:39	Walking	6:23
Skating	3:00	Swimming	12:42¾
Tricycle	3:05½		

The Phonograph,

Telephone, Telegraph, and kindred electrical messengers will all be utilized by orders for SOZODONT, which will be flashed and sounded over the wires. It is as well known as at home, as a cleansing agent for the teeth.

THE THREE GOLDEN BALLS.

Kinds of People That Go to the Pawn Shop—Their Weaknesses, Follies and Necessities.

There are but few vocations in which men are engaged on this planet that give a wider scope for the study of human character in all its phases than does that of pawnbroking. The pawnbroker has full scope to become acquainted with the characteristics of men and women physically and mentally; to view the lights and shades; the cunning, wickedness and follies; the pains and staggering sorrows of the good, and bad. They daily pass in review before him, and in time he reads people as if they were an open book. He has to deal with all classes, from the sleek, impudent, brazen-faced, well-dressed and well-fed workers of pawn shops, all through the scale of humanity to the needy, distressed unfortunates whom illness has brought to the verge of grim-visaged want—and the needlewoman, with pinched cheeks, sore hearts and distressed mind, who come to lay treasures of dear ones upon the counter as a last resort to keep the wolf-hunger away from their weak bodies. Women who

> "Work, work, work,
> Till the brain begins to swim.
> Work, work, work,
> Till the eyes are heavy and dim;
> Seam and gusset and band,
> Band and gusset and seam,
> Till over the buttons they fall asleep,
> And sow them on in a dream."

But the man that displays the three golden balls soon becomes an adept in distinguishing between those who study to entrap him, and the really honest and deserving.

On his rounds of duty, a BLADE reported concluded to see what the latent, what the covert yield among the men of Toledo who are now or have been engaged as pawnbrokers. Stepping into a respectable establishment on Summit street, he was soon in pleasant conversation with the proprietor. The pawnbroker was asked:

"You have to deal with all kinds of people?"

"O yes," was the reply. I meet with people of all descriptions and temperaments. Human character may be compared to the notes on a flute. There are sharps, flats and naturals, and those that touch the heart with their charm and melody."

"You at times receive queer as well as novel pledges?"

"Well, yes; for instance, let me show you one," and reaching under the counter he handed out a wooden leg, painted so as to give it a flesh-colored tint.

"You do not have calls for such ghastly looking property?"

"Yes, indeed; there have been a dozen people after it. The fact is that a wooden leg must be properly adjusted—fit neatly or it is of no value. The man who owned this leg outgrew it. I have gone to the doctor's with several people who wanted it, but he could not get it to fit them, and they felt extremely sorry. Its original cost was about $75."

"I suppose people come to you sometimes with false teeth and other cheerful looking objects, to pawn," inquired the reporter.

The pawnbroker laughed and replied: "Yes, I believe that almost everything that goes to supply the necessities and fancies of people are brought in. When people get into straightened circumstances, they do not hesitate to part with articles of usefulness as well as beauty. Some have an ungovernable desire to sell articles of novelty to purchase others, while there is a class that will have enjoyment if they have to sell things they really need. Why, last summer, several persons who seemed to be hard pushed came here and pawned a variety of goods. The same day I started for Put-in-Bay on the steamer Waite, and to my surprise I saw the same parties having a gay time on the boat. One individual had secured a state room and was enjoying himself in a right royal manner. When they came to my store, they complained bitterly of hard times."

"Who are your best customers?"

"Considering numbers, commercial travelers. They carry the best jewelry and perambulate the avenue in real diamonds. they are honorable in their dealings. They reach the city, get in with a good set of fellows, and when they wake up in the morning, they have no ducats. They have a stipulated sum for expenses from the houses they represent, and as they do not like to write for money, they come to me. They commence practicing economy, and make a mathematical calculation as to how soon they can save sufficient out of their resources to redeem their pledges. They then order the goods sent C. O. D. at some stated period in the future, and they never fail to take them promptly from the express office."

"Do thieves offer you many goods?"

"Very seldom. They have pretty much quit going to regular pawnbrokers! When I first went into business I had some difficulty in determining who were thieves, but I soon got on to them. Thieves generally go to a place known as a 'fence'—a place to be found in every city where stolen goods are received, and when thieves enter the city with goods, they steer to the 'fence.' They are well posted as to these places."

"Do people in the city try to beat you?"

"Certainly; and they are not always the poorly dressed. An elegant looking woman a while ago came into my store in the evening with a silk circular. I supposed it fine goods, and she so represented the circular, but next morning I found that it was entirely worthless. She afterwards came in with a silk dress. I told her to call in daylight. She saw that I knew her, and very much embarrassed she left the store. I see her almost every day sailing along Summit street with an air calculated to paralyze poorly dressed people.

"You meet with mean men sometimes?"

"Yes, but some of the meanest kind are those that are left sums of money in addition to curiosities, the latter to be handed down from one generation to another by relatives. They will pocket the money, and have the trunks containing the souvenirs gathered by fathers and mothers, hauled off to the pawnbroker's and sell the contents for what they will bring.

"A pawn shop is a good thing sometimes for people to hide their poverty and preserve their pride."

"That is so. Many people who keep up a respectable appearance in the city have no means to run to if misfortune overtakes them. If they get sick they seek the pawnbroker and pledge articles of value to tide over their pinch. If death enter the household, instead of going openly and asking a loan from friends, they will pawn almost anything to pay the funeral expenses, thus hiding their real condition. Many people have so much pride that they would almost sooner starve than ask assistance from friends in the circle in which they move."

In a conversation with a pawnbroker, who was in business some time ago, the reporter remarked:

"Your experience must have been interesting."

"Yes; a pawnbroker sees the most ludicrous as well as the most serious things. I remember a gay-looking individual that entered my shop once. He came in swinging a small rattan cane, and disported himself with a fine silk hat. I thought from his appearance that he could buy out my whole concern. But he nearly took my breath away when he asked if I had any cheap shirts. I showed him some. He paid me 30 cents for one and took off his coat to put it on. I was amazed when he threw his coat on the counter. Will you believe me when I tell you that he hadn't sufficient seating material in his pantaloons to wad a shot gun? The only sign of a shirt on him was a paper shirt breast that was fastened at the lower end by a piece of string. When he was ready to go he donned his fancy dice, gave a graceful bow, said "Good day," and moved out twirling his dandy little cane.

When a Woman is Happiest.

There is no period in a woman's life when she is so happy as when she is being courted. That accounts for the fact that a great many allow themselves to be courted by men who have no right to do such a thing. She like the gallantries of courtship, the playful words of a suitor, his constant animation, his hundreds of small compliments, his readiness and agility in extending his hand whether it is needed or not, his inspirational conversation, his self-sacrifice and unvarying devotion. Heavens, what is there that a man will not do when he is in love? What else will drive him to such lengths of brilliancy and daring? It is then that he becomes the cock-bird, puts on his most brilliant plumage, struts about in his greatest glory and reaches the most beautiful perfection of his nature. He writes long letters, spends his money like a prodigal is ready to go here, there or anywhere, rain or shine, at the beck and call of his fair mistress; wears his best clothes, walks with the erectness and elasticity of a trained athlete, smiles on all mankind and is a being much beyond and above the common run of the race. All this he is to the woman to whom he is playing the lover. She takes him for what he seems to be—not for what he is. Perhaps he may turn out to be what he seems to be, perhaps not—generally not. Most husbands are disappointing to their wives because they immediately after marriage collapse—collapse into mere matter-of-fact, plain, every-day men, who seem to think about as much of one thing as another.

Recent Literature.

THE DORCAS MAGAZINE.

This periodical, devoted especially to knitting and crocheting and other employment pertaining to the home, has completed its first year's work, and well has it been done. It found a comparatively unoccupied field, and is filling it in a so satisfactory a manner that it is fast becoming a recognized authority on all matters which it professes to treat. The many women who are supporting themselves by knitting and crocheting will find the *Dorcas* invaluable. The patterns are selected with care and taste, and are tested by an expert to prevent mistakes. The subscription price is only $1 a year, and sample copies will be sent to any one on receipt of 10 cents. Address: "Dorcas," 872 Broadway, New York City.

THE BAY STATE MONTHLY.

The contents of the December number of this magazine will be found especially interesting to those who have come from the old Bay State, or whose ancestors had a home there. The number has a decided flavor of the East and Eastern things especially pertaining to Massachusetts. Several of the articles are well illustrated, and the serial story is full of interest. Published by John McClintock and Company, Boston. Subscription price $3 per year.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The January number opens with a well written article upon "The World's Wonderland" in Wyoming and New Zealand, by C. F. Gordon Cumming. So much that is strange and beautiful is described as found in these countries that it makes one feel as if very little were yet known generally of all that the world contains. Some of the other articles of interest are "Over-Haste in Making Our Nation," "A Glimpse of Utah," "The Little Wanderer," "Lethe," "Madame de Genlis," and one or two poems of merit. Published by Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco. Yearly subscription $4. Single numbers 35 cents.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The contents of January number of this excellent magazine are as follows: "A Normandy Milkmaid," Frontispiece; "Calvados," by Mary Mather; "Shakespeare's Country," by Rose Kingley; "The Dramatic Outlook," by H. A. Jones; "The Girl at the Gate," by Wilkie Collins; "That Terrible Man," by W. E. Norris; "A Family Affair," Hugh Conway; and the usual editorial notices, etc. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York City. Annual subscription, $1.75.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The number of *The Living Age* for the week ending January 10, contains Men of Letters on Themselves, *Fortnightly Review*; Life in a Druse Village, by Laurence Oliphant, *Blackwood*; Borroughdale of Borroughdale, *Macmillan*; Under a Green Bough, *Blackwood*; Wurzburg and Vienna—Scraps from a Diary, *Contemporary Review*; Dorothy, an Interlude, *Blackwood*; General Gorgey, *Saturday Review*; and the usual amount of choice poetry, including "Compromise" by Lord Tennyson.

This is the second number of the new volume. For 52 numbers of 64 large pages each, the subscription price is ($8); while for $10 50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston.

THE IRONMONGER.

The initial number of this new magazine gives fair promise of a future of usefulness. Its name gives the purpose and scope of the publication. It is printed upon fair paper, in clear type, and the illustrations are good. The reading matter is interesting to all general persons who are watching the industries of the country, as well as to the iron workers themselves. Published by the Ironmonger company, at 49 Broadway, New York, and 150 Dearborn street, Chicago. Subscription $1 a year.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW.

The January number contains a varied and interesting table of contents, as usual. The following are to be the general features of the magazine for 1885:

A series of theological articles, chiefly by the editors; missionary papers, from writers on the missionary field; discussion of present phases of church and family life, by Dr. Parkhurst, Rev. S. W. Dike, and others; "Studies in American Socialism," based upon investigations into trades unions, co-operative societies, etc.; the continuation of the very striking papers upon evolution, by Rev. James F. H. Johnson; educational and literary articles, by Pres. Buckham, Paul H. Hayne, Prof. G. Stanley Hall, Henry Cabot Lodge, Rev. Dr. Munger (on Hawthorne), Prof. George H. Palmer, Prof. C. F. Richardson.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Yearly subscription, $3.

THE FLORAL CABINET.

The January number gives pleasant promise for the year. It has articles regarding several different families of plants which are illustrated and give interesting information. The articles especially designed for the home, its decoration, the recipes, etc., are timely and excellent. Published by Floral Cabinet Co., 22 Vesey street, New York. Annual subscription, $1.25.

THE INLAND MONTHLY.

The first number has made its appearance and presents some excellent features. The opening article, which is illustrated, is entitled "Picturesque Kenyon." The second is "Walt Whitman," a study. Then follows "Merlin and Vivien," and the commencement of "Representative Western Writers." It is published by "The Inland Publishing Company," Columbus, O. Fifteen cents per copy.

THE PANSY.

This magazine for children presents them with a most interesting table of contents for January. The illustrations are bright and pretty and the stories interesting. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Annual subscription $1.

THE BROOKLYN MAGAZINE.

The opening article is a testimonial to Rev. De Witt Talmage from his friends in Europe and America on the occasion of his 53rd birthday. This occupies 24 columns. —Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's initial article on "Home Interests," is also given in this issue, and with the vast array of other literary matter makes this number of *The Brooklyn Magazine* double worth its exceedingly low price of 10 cents. The Brooklyn Magazine, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for February is an unusually interesting number, beautifully illustrated. The frontispiece is an engraving by King from F. S. Church's painting, "The Mermaid and the Sea-wolf." The illustrated articles embrace a wide variety of subjects—interesting to the student of history, of biography, of science, and of art, as well as to the general reader. The serials are remarkably brilliant and interesting. The poetry of the number is contributed by William H. Hayne (son of the Southern poet), Laura M. Marquand, Amelia D. Alden, William Winter, and Louise Chandler Moulton. Mrs. Alden's poem is beautifully illustrated by Rosina Emmett. Alfred Parsons contributes another of his brilliant full page illustrations of Wordsworth's Sonnets. The editorial departments are well sustained. In the introduction to the Drawer, Charles Dudley Warner gives an entertaining description of a novel Casuistry Class in the Elmira Reformatory. Harper & Brothers, New York city. $4 a year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The February number contains: "Steerage to Liverpool and Return," by Thomas Wharton; "Lois," a story, by Hester Stuart; "The Representative of the People in Parliament," by David Bennett King; "The Prussian Civil Service," by Alfred E. Lee; "Cats and Poets," by L. J. S.; "Nothing Uncommon," a story, by William O. Stoddard; "The Palimpsest of Paris," by Annie Hampton Brewster; "Æsthetic Children," by Grace H. Peirce. "On This Side," by F. C. Baylor, author of "The Perfect Treasure," was commenced in the January number, and is continued in this. Several chapters of Mary Agnes Tincker's charming story, "Aurora," also appear, together with other short stories, poems, and articles of interest on current topics. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, $3 per annum.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The frontispiece of the February number is a very striking portrait of Sir David Brewster. An article which will attract wide attention because of its pertinence at the present time is entitled, "Cholera. 1. Its Home and Its Travels." By Dr. Max von Pettenkofer. Another is "The Sight and Hearing of Railway Employes;" by William Thomson, M. D. "Physical Training of Girls;" by Lucy M. Hall, M. D., "Food and feeding;" by Grant Allen, "The Chemistry of Cookery," "Why Birds Sing" and others make up the number, which is an exceedingly interesting one. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Yearly subscription, $5.

OUTING AND WHEELMAN.

The February number has an excellent table of contents. Among the articles are "The Mont Blanc of Our Switzerland," by R. W. Hitchcock; "Out-of-door-Life in Louisiana," by Norman Walker; "The Luck of Canadarago Camp;" "His Majesty's Ultimatum;" "Down the Merrimac;" "How to Construct a Model Yacht;" "By Wheel to the Hub;" and several others of interest. The illustrations are excellent. The Wheelman company, 175 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. $2 per annum.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

Godey's Lady's Book is always interesting to the female reader, and the February number, which has just been received, has more than the usual amount of good stories and valuable information. Some of the engravings are exceedingly well executed. Its fashion department is full and well conducted, the latest materials and modes being given, while there is a great deal in the matter of embroidery and fancy work that will prove of interest. *Godey's* is the oldest magazine of its character, and numbers among its contributors some of the ablest and brightest writers. J. H. Haulenbeck & Co., 1006 Chestnut St. $2 a year.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The array of writers in the February number of the *North American Review* is unusually striking. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher discusses the relation of the preacher to politics, while Sens. Vance and Dawes, Messrs. F. A. P. Barnard, Roger A. Pryor and William Purcell wrestle with the problem, "How Shall the President be elected?" Prof. C. A. Young contributes an article on "Theories Regarding the Sun's Corona." D. Appleton & Co, New York City; $5 a year.

BABYHOOD.

Babyhood for January fulfills the promise made by its predecessor in December and gives some very good hints to parents upon the "Care of Infants and Young Children." Babyhood, 18 Spruce street, New York, $1.50 a year.

THE ART INTERCHANGE.

The number for February 15 contains the promised designs for fan mounts and they are very beautiful. One is a rose and cobwed design for front and rose design for back. Another design is of clematis for the front and blackberry for the back. A third is of birds and butterflies while there is a fourth of butterflies for a gauze fan. The directions for treatment are full and explicit. The work in this paper is all well done and thoroughly practical and the amateur artist cannot afford to be without it. Published fortnightly at $3 a year by William Whitlock, 140 Nassau street, New York.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

The frontispiece of the February number is entitled "Lady Maria Waldegrave," from the drawing of John Downman, A. R. A. of the Royal museum. The opening article is a description, with illustrations, of "Artists' Homes." The next is "In Character," followed by "Pompeii in Black and White." Then comes the "Romance of Art" and a poem in a picture, entitled "In Arcady." "In School" is a full-page picture which is full of suggestion. "A Round of France," with exquisite illustrations, is followed by a sketch of Elihu Vedder, with illustrations of his most original work. Other good things combine with this to render it a most attractive number. Cassell & Co., 741 Broadway, New York. Yearly subscriptions, $3.50.

A VALUALE ANNUAL.

The *Shoe and Leather Reporter* Annual for the year 1884 has made its appearance. Aside from a complete directory of the tanners, boot and shoe manufacturers, dealers in boots and shoes, leather and findings, hides, skins and wool, and shoe machinery of the United States and principal ones of Canada and Europe, it contains trade events of the year, necrology of the year, statistics relative to leather and shipments of boots and shoes, as well as a fine calendar for the year 1885. It is a volume of 428 pages printed on heavy paper and clear type. It is issued simultaneously from the offices of that sterling paper, the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago, and exhibits great completeness in preparation of the matter that appears on its pages. It will prove a most valuable book in the hands of those who deal in leather in any of its branches. The *Shoe and Leather Reporter* stands unrivaled in its special field. Its report, made by skilled reporters, and the Annual just issued is such as to do credit to the old establishment of the reliable *Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

THE "TRIBUNE" ALMANAC.

This useful publication for 1885 has just been received. It is absolutely indispensable to every American citizen. It contains the official figures of the State and Presidential elections of last year, by counties; much valuable information on the working of the tariff law; abstracts of all important laws passed by Congress; statistical reports of the goverment departments, immigration, banking and currency; lists of diplomatic offices, etc. The general information of the almanac is, as usual, presented in great variety; and as a handy book of easy reference, it is a work which every thinking citizen ought to have, and to which he will find himself referring hundreds of times a year. Price, 30 cents a copy. The *Tribune*, New York.

MANSILL'S ALMANAC.

This is called an "Almanac of Meteorology, and planetary phenomena, and a new system of science." It gives a plan, original with the author, for forecasting the weather, based on planetary movements, and is illustrated by a large number of charts. Price 25 cents. R. Mansill, Rock Island, Ill.

—The question whether young women shall pursue the same line of studies as their brothers, seems to find its chief objection in their different physical constitution. Arguments on this subject are finely handled on both sides; but the perfect adaptation of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the cure of ailments attending the feminine organism needs no argument; its works are its proof.

A Prodigal Father's Return.

Dahlonega, Ga., Dispatch.

"I saw your father in town to-day," said a prominent merchant yesterday to Chester Grieves, a young farmer.

"My father!" he replied. "why, he has been dead over twenty years."

Then explanation was made to the young man that in one of the years of war his father who was a guerrilla, deserted his wife and six small children and was never afterward heard from. It was supposed by some that he might have been killed, and his wife seized upon that charitable view for her children's reputation. Without a home or means, Mrs. Grieves was even forced to work in the fields to support her children. One by one they died for want of attention which their mother was not able to give them, until only the youngest, now a man of 25, survived. Two years ago, prematurely old through sorrow and privation, the poor mother died, her last admonition to her son being to honor the memory of his father. Since that time the young man has made worthy efforts to establish himself. Accompanied by his friend, the merchant, the young man called on his father, who appeared glad to see his abandoned child. He had left his wife without cause, and, going to Ohio, settled near Cleveland, where he married a young woman of that place. During the intervening years he prospered and is now worth $50,000. A family of seven children was born to him by his Ohio wife. Last summer she died, and Grieves, feeling perhaps that some reparation was due his abandoned Georgia family, accompanied by one of his second set of sons, arrived here on Saturday night and made inquiry for the deserted family. The name under which he is known in Ohio he refuses to divulge, saying that he must preserve the reputation of his children there as well as make reparation to his son here.

Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets,"

Positively Popular; Provoke Praise; Prove Priceless; Peculiarly Prompt; Perceptibly Potent; Producing Permanent Profit; Precluding Pimples and Pustules; Promoting Purity and Peace. Purchase. Price, Petty. Pharmacists Patronizing Pierce Procure Plenty.

A Great Principle.

The wind blew strongly across the Brooklyn bridge. The black derby of a large, burly, red-faced man, suddenly cleared the iron fence and fell upon the railroad track. The face of the owner grew redder as he leaned over the pickets and saw a train approaching. But he never moved a step, although some thoughtless spectators looked on to see him follow the course of his property in a mad resolution to rescue it. A small boy on the roadway opposite saw his plight, leaped from his wagon, mounted the fence, picked up his hat and handed it to the owner.

The red-faced man said simply, "Thank you," and resumed his way. "Never go for a lost hat yourself," he observed to a companion. "During a long experience I have uniformly observed a principle in human nature which invariably leads some one else to run and pick it up."

"My dear fellow," replied his companion, "the principle is of universal application. The great man is not the one who does things himself, but who can make others do them for him."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The Camp Fire.

The Fight at Dandridge, Tenn.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In a recent issue is an article over the signature of W. T. Chapman, Co. H, 103d Ohio, in which he severely condemns "that retreat from Dandridge, Tenn." Well, I was in that retreat, but was lying in the bottom of an ambulance, enjoying all the comfort connected with a severe gunshot wound in my left knee. Lying alongside of me, and totally crazy at times from a gunshot wound in his head, was a Company D man, of our regiment (First Wisconsin cavalry). As I never heard from him after we were changed from the ambulance to box cars, near the bridge at Strawberry Plains, I don't know whether he died or not. If he is still alive and a reader of the BLADE, he will know from this that his partner in that famous night ride up and down rocky hills, over logs and broken down corduroy bridges, is still alive, and is taking his rations on a homestead in Nebraska.

As to the fight in the woods near Dandridge, that afternoon of January 9, 1884, I know nothing about it after I was wounded. I do know that the First was on the extreme advance, doing picket duty, and that the writer and his chum, Billy Sharp, with a frying-pan, were doing their level best to make something eatable out of a small quantity of cornmeal and cold water. Just as we were giving it the first flip Capt. Howland gave the command, "To horse!" and then, in rapid succession, "Centre dress! Forward trot! Forward gallop!" Just then we came in sight of our videttes, all mixed up in a general fight with the Rebels in the large open field in front of us. We charged and drove the Rebels into the woods beyond. This brought us to a fence. "Prepare to fight on foot," was the next command, and in the face of what appeared to be a perfect shower of bullets we skipped over the fence, No. 4's taking care of led horses, and soon found ourselves fighting Gen. Longstreet's army at close quarters. Nevertheless we advanced until they got too thick for us. From my point of observation, on a little eminence, I could see long lines of Rebel infantry at rest, other lines moving to the right and left, artillery and mounted men moving in all directions, and almost under our feet the Johnnies were rising up as thick as blackberries on a deserted plantation. By this time our boys began to fall, but they didn't fall back, although the Rebels had charged and stampeded what they didn't capture of our horses back at the fence, in our rear. About this time things in and around the vicinity of the First Wisconsin had arrived at that pitch generally known in the army as "red hot," and it was about this time that the writer while recapping his carbine and taking a general inventory of the situation, received the ball that sent him to the rear and out of the service the August following. Just how the First Wisconsin got out of that scrape I never knew for certain, as I have never seen an account of it in print, and after the fight never saw but one man of our company, (color sergeant John Dunham), who in some way had found my horse and secured my blanket and revolver, and gave them to me at the old church that had been turned into a temporary hospital, just before we were loaded into ambulances preparatory to making that retreat spoken of by Comrade Chapman—yes, would like to see that whole affair written up by some one posted.

ED. DWYER,
Co. C, 1st Wisconsin Cavalry.
St. Edward, Boone Co., Neb.

He Was At Ft. Blakeley.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Seeing so many old soldiers gathering around the CAMP FIRE, I thought I would crowd in among them a little while. I was reading the soldier's letters in the CAMP FIRE last week, and among the number was one from H. Barnes. He uses the word we so much in speaking of his regiment and brigade that a person would think that they were the only soldiers there were at Ft. Blakeley, but not so. Now, our regiment and brigade (I was under Gen. Steele) was there. Our brigade marched every other day, turn about, to help build that corduroy bridge that he speaks of. Our army got to Ft. Blakely April 2, 1865, had a skirmish that night, and seiged from that time until 9, when we made a charge which lasted twenty minutes, as he stated. I do not remember how many persons were taken, but our army all moved at once at the sound of the bugle. The skirmish at Pollard, he speaks of, was of cavalry men men instead of infantry, if I am not mistaken. I would not have written this, but he used the word "we" so much that a person would infer that no one else was there. If this meets the eye of any one else who was there, let's hear from them. I don't claim that I did any more than any one else, but I tried to do my duty as a soldier while I was there, which was from August 1, 1861, until March 15, 1865. I wish some of the old 37th Illinois would write to the CAMP FIRE.

DELOS B. HOLMES, Co. C, 37th Illinois.
Greenfield, Iowa.

A Sharp Rejoinder.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

As week succeeds week, and the BLADE makes its weekly visit to my fireside, it becomes more and more welcome, as each new number seems to be better than any that have preceded it. The CAMP FIRE burns more brightly and sheds its warm rays further and further out until I feel we are receiving through these letters in the BLADE from absent comrades of twenty years ago more than the full cost of the paper. I would like so much to hear from some one of my old brigade from either or all of the following regiments: 72d and 95th Ohio, 114th Illinois or 10th Minnesota, composing with my own regiment the 93d Indiana, the 1st brigade, 1st division, 16th A. C. My "Christmas of 1863," in last week's BLADE should have read 1862 (by mistake). In this week's BLADE the letter from "One of Price's Men" comes nearer expressing the sentiment of the entire South, in my judgment, than anything I have read. He feels that the "Confederacy" is ahead, as it undoubtedly is, and feeling there is no danger in disloyal utterances, blurts out that which predominates in his Southern heart. Yes, Johnny, you are now "on top," but let me advise you to go slow. The "boys in blue" are not all dead yet, and you well know old Pap Smith's guerillas are bad, if the "Dutch did run with Sigel" at Pea Ridge, etc. What do you call your movements in 1864, when we, of A. G. Smith's corps chased you out out of Arkansas and through Missouri, trying our level best to get you to stop long enough to try your much-vaunted pluck? But not a stop could we get out of you until forced to do so by Pleasanton's cavalry getting in your front, when you concluded to show fight. Here three brigades of my division (1st of the 16th A. C.) were detailed to "force march" to get to get to the front to try if we could get a shot at the gallant "Price's men." After a weary all-night tramp we arrived in sight of huge barricades of logs, earthworks, etc., but on sight of us you had a desire again to move "your wagons, etc., south," and here, by the cavalry under Pleasanton and Blunt (if I remember the names correctly), were whipped unmercifully, single-handed and alone. Why didn't you stop and try the infantry a pull? They were all "Northern mudsills," and not fit to cope with the chivalry of the sunny South. After we had followed you so far on foot, you might have halted long enough to have shown us your very handsome stars and bars, which you expected one day would supersede the stars and stripes. But no; you, with the rest of the horde, had a desire to move South, and a disastrous move it was to you. Gen. Marmaduke, of whom you speak so boastingly, seemed to give up his desire that day to go South, as he—at the request of a mere boy of the 7th Indiana cavalry—concluded to go to St. Louis with him, and let you brave ones go South. Now, "one of Price's men," don't you think you are crowing a little too soon? The United States Senate stands between your disloyal accomplices and the treasury, and we will increase its power by added numbers. Don't flatter yourself the Republican party, that so successsfully "downed you" in 1861-5, has surrendered. Only a failure of our flankers in the last fight to support at the proper moment, gave you a temporary victory. We of the North have all along believed you would, if let into power, endeavor to undo all the legislation of the war period and pay yourselves all rebel claims, and because we believed this, we have kept you out. But you have pretended to be so humble and penitent for your past misdeeds (which under any other government in the world would have cost you the lives of all your leaders and the disfranchisement of the "common herd" like yourself; but many have said, "let's give them a trial," and already such fellows as you begin to "bob up serenely" and boast what your party intends to do. But let me utter a little prophecy (not that I am a prophet or even the son of one, but we of of the North have some discerning powers, especially when the cloven foot is bared to our gaze.) I predict that you are in power for the last time in your lives as a party. We will show you that the loyal people of the North will not tolerate a party which have tried to ruin the government and precipitated it into a bloody war, to rule and govern it. So good-bye, Johnny; we are not "going south," but shall stay in the North, and we will keep such fellows as you out of power in the future, "and don't you forget it."

J. W. LACOCK, 93d Indiana,
Effingham, Ill.

Down a Rebel Well.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

The 1st brigade, 3d division of the 14th A. C., is strangely silent. Come, boys, bring on your rails to the CAMP FIRE. In the spring of 1862 the 1st brigade was camped near Corinth. Good water was scarce. Shallow wells were dug in the ground between the camp of the 31st Ohio and brigade headquarters. One night after the bugler had sounded "taps" an order came from headquarters for five men to report for special duty. The colonel directed Co. F to furnish the men. Orderly Sergeant J. J. Miller made the detail, the men responded slowly and blessed the man who who was the cause of their broken slumbers. Sergt. Miller proposed going "across lots" to headquarters, if any one could lead the way in the darkness. Horace S. Colver volunteered as guide, so the orderly marched in front of the squad and Colver to his left. After traveling some distance Miller intimated that the guide was lost. This nettled Colver, who said, "We will see who is lost. I guess I know the way." Suddenly the orderly sergeant disappeared, the earth seemed to swallow him. "Look out, orderly!" cried Colver, in apparent alarm. "By ——, its all I can do to look out," yelled the sergeant, trying to stand upright in a well, with the water up to his shoulders. Miller was afterward commander of Co F., and has served two terms as sheriff of Union county. Colver served three years, and is now a prosperous farmer of this township (York). The gentlemen are fast friends. Miller says he knew Colver deliberately led him into that well, but he "forgives as he would be forgiven."

CO. F. 31ST OHIO.
Richwood, O.

A Hospital Soldier.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I am not an old soldier of 20 battles, but I am a pensioner. I was never in a battle while in the service, but often thought I would like to see one. I was taken sick with measles at Harper's Ferry, and did the rest of my soldiering in the hospital at Clayville, Md. I have been very much interested in reading the CAMP FIRE, thinking I would see a letter from some one I was acquainted with at Clayville. I would like to hear from the wardmasters of Ward 5, and "Yank," who was put up stairs in dead house, jumped out at the window at night, and said a dead man told him to get out of there. Now as I have never read a letter in the CAMP FIRE from a regular hospital soldier, I had better not say too much in my first; for if it should be printed some of the old fellows may "go for me" as they did for the "old pensioner of twenty battles."

Dresden, Ind. G. H. O'B.

Brings His Gun Along.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Judging from the sentiments of "One of Gen. Price's Men" I will have to bring my gun. I would like to ask him if he has forgotten Pea Ridge? If he has forgotten how we chased them out of Springfield, Mo., in February, 1862? I thought they did some of the tallest running I ever saw. Has he forgotten Col. Zagonyi's charge in Springfield in the fall of 1861? If he has not, then he ought to keep quiet. He may stuff the ballot boxes and he may intimidate some ignorant negroes and timid whites; but when you get hold of the loyal North and the old vets of 1861-65, you will find something harder to stuff than ballot boxes. He spoke of "scaring the Radicals from the polls" by firing a few shots among them. It will do for him to brag now, but if Lee, Jeff Davis and all the Southern leaders had received their just dues, they would all have stretched hemp. No other country in the world but the loyal, Union-loving North would have permitted a rebel to go free after taking up arms against his country. So be careful how you throw shots and count out Republicans; for "as ye measure unto others so it shall be measured unto you again." I should advise him and his party to carry themselves pretty straight for the next four years, or they will get a worse run than they did at Springfield or Pea Ridge, when 13,000 troops under Gen. Curtis put to flight 45,000 troops under Gen. Price. It was not all Johnnies who put your party in power, but defections in our own ranks. There will be enough left to clean you out in 1888. I think if they will let him and his party alone they will cut their own throats in less than four years.

ONE OF CURTIS'S MEN.

After "Sassy" Johnny.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In answer to "Johnny full of Sass," I would like to say that if he was bold enough to write such an article, he should be man enough to sign his name to it, although it matters but little as far as that article is concerned for it amounts to nothing, and only shows the ignorance of the writer, which was one of the peculiarities of the rebel soldier, and as far as Jefferson Davis is concerned, it is a disgrace to the word "Hon." to prefix it to the name of the old rebel. The ignorance of "One of Gen. Price's Men," is particularly shown, in mentioning Jeff. Davis for a government office, and especially that of secretary of state. Cleveland does not want a man that tried to ruin this country for an adviser, and if he did he would not dare to appoint him or any of the clique.

WILL J. VIVIAN,
27th Michigan.

As to Land Warrants.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I take great pleasure in the CAMP FIRE, but as yet have seen nothing from the 33d Wisconsin. Therefore I will fire off a musket, and perhaps can arouse some of the old comrades. The companies of our regiment were made up at different parts of the state, and formed at Racine, where we were in camp about three months engaged in drill and waiting for our outfit. We left the state in November, 1862, full of glee and anxious to get sight of a Johnny. As they had said it would be but "a breakfast spell," we expected to return in about three months and were almost afraid we would not get to see one in so short a time. However, we soon reached Memphis, to be formed with the troops for Grant's Northern Mississippi campaign, in pursuit of Price. This being our first introduction to war, we were all in pretty good trim. We marched to the tunes of "Yankee Doodle," "The girl I left behind me," etc., until we had reached several miles below Holly Springs, when the rebels captured and burned our supply train. We were then ordered to retreat, and put on short rations. By the time we got back to Holly Springs our rations were all exhausted and ourselves also. The rebels had burned the town, with the exception of a few buildings, including a grist mill. Our quartermaster mustered up some wheat and oats, and the mill was soon put in operation, the grain being ground together and not bolted. This was issued to us one pint to the man for a day's ration. We mixed it up with water and spread it on a board, and baked it by the fire as best we could. After a short rest we continued on our retreat until within about 40 miles of Memphis. It being midwinter, and the roads almost impassable, we were ordered to camp. We had come to the conclusion by this time that a soldier's life was not all sunshine. Instead of returning in three months, what few were left of us returned at the end of three years, having the opportunity of seeing all the Johnnies we desired, and a good portion of the sunny South, being engaged in several hard fought battles and numerous skirmishes. Should any of my comrades see this, I should be pleased to hear from them, through the CAMP FIRE or by letter.

I. B. RICKEY, Co. A, 33d Wis.
LaPorte, Mo.

A Red-hot Shot.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Please give me space to answer that rebel, "One of Price's men." I would like to meet him as I met others of his stripe over twenty years ago; and I think that the prospects are good, if he shows the spirit of the South. We know that the Copperheads will run the government for the next four years, and we also expect that ex-Sheriff Cleveland will be laid in the grave if he does otherwise than as such cranks want him to do, for it has always been the history of that party to kill those who dare differ from them.

ONE OF CO. I, 97TH N. Y.

As to Land Warrants and Pensions.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I read the experiences of the old soldiers in the CAMP FIRE column of the BLADE with more interest perhaps than anything else in the paper, being an old soldier myself; but I am not going to talk about my experience in army life. I see a petition in the BLADE of December 19, asking Congress to give each soldier of the war of the rebellion 160 acres of land. Now, comrades, it seems to me a request of that nature is the height of nonsense. Even if the government were disposed to do so, in the first place where is the land to be found? Just figure a minute. Multiply 2,600,000 by 160, and see what you have, and then reduce to square miles. The government has not ten acres of land that a person could make a living on for each one. Who wants 160 acres of a stone pile, or that amount in Alaska, covered nine months in the year with snow and ice? Then again, how many would avail themselves of the chances? How many of Corcoran's Legion would leave New York city, to say nothing of other Eastern soldiers? Perhaps one in 1,000. You cry out against monopoly; how long would it be until a few would own all the stone piles and grazing lands in the Union? You must remember about all the land worth anything for farming purposes is occupied.

The only proposition that I have seen lately, that has any real merit, is one from an Iowa G. A. R. post. It should, in my opinion, be pushed until it becomes a law. It is, to pay the difference between what greenbacks were worth when we were paid in them, and their par value.

I fear I have already said more than most of you will indorse; but I must say something on the pension question. Is not it a little queer that there are so many applications for pensions since the arrears bill became a law? "Old Soldier of Twenty Battles" told some truth, if he did bring censure from all along the lines. Now let me tell you of cases of pensions that have came under my observation. One gets $30 per month, and according to his own story never was under fire at all. He was only in the service three months, and most of the time in the hospital. The pension is a curse to him and his family. I know a woman who recently got $2,500 for her husband, who was hurt in a saw mill after the war was over. I mention these among others, to show why I think a great many claims have not a particle of merit, and keep those who deserve a pension from trying to get one.

MARTIN BAYER,
Co. I, 13th Ind., Hart's Mills, Kas.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

The Colored Troops at Fort Blakeley.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Although but lately a subscriber to the BLADE, I have opportunity to scan its columns, and have read with an old soldier's interest the CAMP FIRE. I was captain of Co. D, 76th U. S. colored infantry in Gen. Hawkins's division. We marched from Barrancas to Blakeley, helped to build the corduroy roads and bridges, and in the line of battle in front of Blakeley, were assigned a position on the extreme right of the line, where the rebel gunboat used to come up the river and give us a salute every morning until we built a fort and put in five 30-pound Parrott guns. The gunboat didn't bother us any more. Comrade Barns will remember that the colored troops charged the fort at 3:45 o'clock, 4 being the hour set for charging the works, and were driven back with heavy loss. When the white troops charged and the reserves of the colored troops came up they went on with the battle cry, "Fort Pillow." There was no discount of the fighting qualities of the negro except in judgment. Our regiment lost heavily in officers and men, and the flag of the 76th was second on the rebel works. I was wounded in the first charge, and had it not been for my watch the shot would have been fatal. The ball struck my watch, glanced downward, and lodged in the crown of my right hip. Several of our men were killed by stepping on torpedoes. I have often wondered why no one wrote about the last fight of the war east of the Mississippi. I was in the first fight at Belmont, and the last at Blakely.

C. W. FOSTER, Capt. Co. D, 76th U. S. C. I.
Early, Ia.

—The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Educating the Masses.

The aim of the philanthropist of to day is to bring the people to a higher plane of knowledge. Free libraries, lectures to workingmen, free classes of various kinds, and other devices for benefiting those not able to benefit themselves, do good in so far as they incite the classes for whom they are intended to strive for intellectual advancement, and also serve to display the philanthropy and goodness of heart of those who place such things within reach; yet there is a fear that gratuitous benefits, even of an intellectual kind, tend to diminish the sense of manly (and womanly) independence and love of self-help which should characterize all classes.

Now the real aim should be to devise some method by which men may be taught to think and to observe for themselves; to abandon, at least partially, not only vicious and vulgar but also merely trivial amusements, and to find pleasure in higher intellectual pursuits. It is a great evil that the words culture and education have, in the popular mind, become synonymous with book knowledge, so that those who detest to sit for hours in a library poring over history or literature of some kind fail to see any other way to acquire learning.

The recent movements to educate the youth of the country in the manual employments, combining hand work and brain work, are steps in a right direction.

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of gold colored picture cards sent to anyone for 10 cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Jury System.

A writer in the *Popular Science Monthly* predicts the disappearance at no very distant day of the jury system. He says that the main use of the jury to-day is to relieve the judge of the responsibility of a decision in grave criminal cases. At the same time the judge takes the responsibility of guiding and directing the jury in the formation of an opinion on whatever case may be before them. Speaking generally, the judge leads them up to the verdict, and they pronounce it. It is the business of the jury, it is said, to judge of evidence; but the judge assumes the important function of sifting and analyzing the evidence, of reducing to the shape best adapted for consideration by the jury. In reality, therefore, the judge prepares the verdict, and the question is whether any harm would ensue if he were also allowed to pronounce it on his own responsibility.

Thus has the old subject of discussion broken out anew. There is undoubtedly much fault to be found with juries; they are often prejudiced, stubborn, incompetent and unjust in their decisions. But for years men fought for the privilege of being tried by their peers. The question is, what shall we put in its place? Before abolishing the system it would be well to try the plan of improving it by raising the standard for jurymen.

Robinson Crusoe's Island.

Juan Fernandez, long talked of and thought of as Robinson Crusoe's Island, is only such by a certain association of ideas. Alexander Selkirk, a castaway seaman, really lived there, for some time, a solitary life; and the flora and fauna of the spot are described with some accuracy by De Foe, although he puts his hero's island in the mouth of the Orinoco. Juan Fernandez is 200 miles west of Chili, and was once used by that republic as a penal settlement. Afterward the mate of an American whaler deserted his ship which touched there for water, attached himself to a Chilian woman who had been left on the island, and lived for many years a semi-solitary life. Juan Fernandez is rich in fruit, grain, goats and wild horses, and is the most picturesque spot with its mighty peaks and deep sunk valleys that one can imagine.

Portia Overruled.

The Supreme court of Illinois has just handed down an opinion reversing Portia's celebrated decision in the Shylock case. A railroad company recently sold some land to a farmer, reserving the right to remove such amounts of gravel as it might need. When the company attempted to remove the gravel the farmer served notice on it that it must remove the gravel and nothing else—no sand, soil, dust or decayed vegetation; for gravel only was written in the bond. The company brought the case before the Supreme court of the state, which decided that in the right to remove gravel was implied the right to remove what necessarily went with it. Shylock was unfortunate in not having an appeal to some court of higher jurisdiction, but a vindication even at this late day is something.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
In Debility.

Dr. W. H. HOLCOMBE, New Orleans, La., says: "I found it an admirable remedy for [illegible] state of the system, produced by the [illegible] tear of the nervous [illegible]

[...], Ind.:
[...] the better place for a stenographer[...], West or South? 2. Are positions for a stenographer easily obtained?
[...] had better stay at home. There are [...] of applicants for every vacant position.

[...]. C., Leipsic O:
Please inform me whether the majority of writers use the type-writer, and what kind of paper do they use?
We think the majority use pencils and soft paper, such as is used for printing the BLADE.

G. W., Hawarden, Ia.:
How many postoffices were there in the United States in 1829?
In 1830 there were 8,450 postoffices; length of post roads in miles, 115,176; amount paid for transportation, $1,272,156; postal revenues, $1,919,300; expenditures, $1,959,109.

D. C., Bealsville, Ohio:
1. Where are the hammock lands situated in Florida? Is there a land agent or commissioner in Florida; if so, give his address?
1. The "Great Gulf Hammock" is a large tract in the West, especially adapted to the growth of sugar cane. There are "high" and "low hammock lands" in different parts of the state. The United States land office is at Gainesville. Write to the Register.

W. L., Palenville, N. Y.:
1. I have a $55 bill, printed according to a resolution of Congress of January 14, 1779. Please give the value, if any. 2. I have some old bills on the state of New York, printed in 1775. Where can I find out the value? 3. Of what material is a comet composed. 4. By whom was the comet of 1858 discovered?
1-2. They are worth whatever you can get for them as curiosities. If you want to advertise them, try the BLADE, with its million readers. 3. It is a matter of speculation; and this is one instance in which one can speculate without any danger of becoming bankrupt. 4. Donati.

J. G., Lesener, Minn.:
1. Please give a short history of each President from Washington to Cleveland. 2. Who is Dudley's successor as commissioner of pensions? 3. What amount of duty (or tariff) did our government receive in 1883, and what was it applied to?
1. Cannot spare the space; read history. 2. O. P. G. Clarke. 3. The amount collected yearly is about $200,000,000. It is applied to paying the interest and reducing the public debt, paying pensions, the army and navy, and other necessary expenses of carrying on the government.

M. J. B., Atlanta, Ill.:
1. What is the number and faith of the followers of Mahomet? 2. Are they as advanced in enlightenment and prosperity as the followers of Christ?
1. Their number is over 201,000,000. Mahometans are taught by the Koran that God, in divers ages of the world, gave revelations of His will in writing to several prophets, the whole and every one of which it is necessary for a good Moslem to believe. The number of these sacred books were, according to them, 104, of which 10 were given to Adam, 50 to Seth, 30 to Edris or Enoch, 10 to Abraham, and the other four, being the Pentateuch, the Psalms, the Gospel and the Koran, were successively delivered to Moses, David, Jesus and Mahomet; which last being the seal of the prophets, those revelations are now closed, and no more are to be expected. All these divine books, except the four last, they agree to be now entirely lost, their contents unknown, and no credit is to be given to the present copies in the hands of the Jews and Christians. Every one's works are to be weighed in a just balance, after which mutual retaliation will follow, according to which every creature will take vengeance one of another, or have satisfaction made them for the injuries which they have suffered. As to brutes, after they shall have likewise taken vengeance one of another, God will command them to be changed into dust, wicked men being reserved to more grievous punishment, so that they shall call out, on hearing this sentence passed on the brutes, "Would to God that we were dust also!" As to the punishment of the wicked, Mahometans are taught that hell is divided into seven stories or apartments, one below another, designed for the reception of as many distinct classes of the damned. Paradise is situated above the seven heavens (or in the seventh heaven), and next under the throne of God. Its pleasures are so many that, in order to qualify the blessed for a full enjoyment of them, God will give to everyone the abilities of 100 men. 2. No.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in the postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

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Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.
Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.
Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.
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Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.
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Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.
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Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.
Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.
Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.
If E. B. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.
Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.
A list of 15 names, no date, no order.
Letter containing 25c, no date or name.
Letter containing 30c, postmarked Ripley O., no signature.
Letter containing 20c, no date, signed Ed. T. Denson.
Letter containing 25c, no date, order or name.
Letter containing $1, dated at Peele, no State signed Charles Sly.
Letter containing 30c, dated at Lemore, Cal., no signature.
Letter containing $1, dated at Dow, Wabash Co., Ind., no signature.
Letter containing 20c. dated at Guilford, no State, paper to go to L. W. Thrall, signed L. L. Rowland.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Garrett, signed C. Boon.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac D. Leslie.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed L. H. Devoe.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. Doty.
Letter containing $1, dated at Bridgeport, no State and no signature.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed Wm. P. Smith.
Letter containing 90c, no date, signed Charles Schlemer.
Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Ella Sanger.
Letter containing $1, dated at Poplar Hill, Kan., no signature.
Letter containing 50c, dated at Joplin, Mo., no signature or order.
Letter containing $1.40, dated at Watertown, N. Y., no signature or order.
Letter containing $1.70, dated at Cherry Fork, O., no signature or order.
Letter containing $1, no date or name.
Letter containing $1, dated at Dover, no State, signed Mrs. Eliza J. Vahue.
Letter containing $2, dated at Red Rock, no State, signed A. H. Seward.
Letter containing $4 for Blade and Century, dated at White Pigeon, Mich., no signature.
Letter containing $1, letter postmarked Karlhaus, Pa., signed Tabitha Baird.
Letter containing $1, dated at Litchfield, no State, signed Mrs. C. C. Patrick.
Letter containing $1, dated at Pleasant Hill, no signature.
Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed Henry Carpenter.
Letter containing $3, dated at Elkton, no county or State, signed J. A. Hutchins.
Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed D. Dorchester.
Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed F. B. Belsha.
Letter containing $2, no postoffice, county or State, signed E. Mills and Geo. Brightman.
Letter containing $1, dated at South Bloomfield, no State, signed Maria Gossler.
Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed S. Hallenbeck.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers, enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid:

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE.
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Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 35
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 30
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 05
Leslie's Popular Monthly	2 50	3 10
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 10
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 10
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 70
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 45
The Century	4 00	4 60
Western World	1 00	1 50

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

A Miner's Luck.

The death of Peter Whyte recalls the strange story of the founding of Victoria, Australia. In an Australian mining camp at one of the tents, sat four men—the 10th of June, 1858—talking earnestly of their future and bemoaning the past. For several months these four men had worked together in the same claim, sometimes getting barely sufficient for daily wants, sometimes not even for that. For several weeks, indeed, they had labored without any result. After a long discussion they decided to abandon the claim. Down in the mine the three looked gloomily around, with a kind of sulky regret at having to leave a scene of so much useless toil. "Good by," said one. "I'll give you a farewell blow," and raising his pick he struck the quartz, making splinters fly in all directions. His practiced eye caught a glittering speck in one of the bits at his feet. Stooping, he examined it and the place he had struck, when, with a loud exclamation, he knelt and satisfied himself that it was gold! He then commenced picking vigorously. His mates caught the meaning and followed his example. In dead silence they worked on—they had discovered a monster nugget. Then a wild, glad shout sounded in the ears of the one at the windless, who had sunk into a half doze, feeling probably the want of his breakfast. To his inquiry, "What is going on?" the cry came, "Wind up," and as he did so there rose to the surface a huge mass of virgin gold. When fully exposed to view the men were almost insane with joy. After watching it through the day and live-long night they had it conveyed in safety to the bank. It was named the "Welcome Stranger," and yielded the fortunate discoverers of it $50,000. On the site of that spot the forest and the scrub have disappeared and their place is occupied by the finest city on the celebrated gold field of Victoria.

Sleep.

Men, women and children require just so much sleep, and if they do not have it, suffer in consequence. I do not think a person should be waked in the morning, and for this reason: When a man falls asleep he is in the shop for repairs, as the railroad men say. His frame and all its intricate machinery is being overhauled and made ready for the next day's work. The wear of the previous day is being repaired. Nature is doing that herself. She knows what the tired frame needs, just as she knows how to make the heart throb and send the blood coursing through the veins. Then she takes that tired frame, lays it down on a bed, surrounds it with the refreshing air of night, covering it with the soft darkness, and lets the man rest. "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," visits him, and as his hours wear by his energies are renewed, his strength comes back, and finally, when morning breaks and the sunlight steals through the lattice, he opens his eyes and is himself again. Or, if he is early to bed, he awakes with the cock's crowing. Now, who shall go to that man's side an hour before he opens his eyes and say to nature: "Stand aside and let him get him; he has had enough rest." Well, nature will say: "You can take him if you will, but I will charge him with an hour's loss of sleep, and I'll collect it out of his bones and nerves and his hair and eyesight. You can't cheat me. I'll find property to levy on."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 142 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"GENIUS HAS NO SEX."

No Wonder Napoleon Drove Mme. de Stael from Paris.

Napoleon I. has been accused of dealing harshly with Mme. de Stael, writes a Paris correspondent to the Rochester *Herald*. He never liked blue stockings or political ladies. Madame was at one time a welcome guest at the Tuileries, and Napoleon received her as the others. But she ever aimed to get a grip of diplomatic documents. One morning she arrived at the Tuileries demanding to see Napoleon instantly. She was informed His Majesty was in his bath. Despite guards and valets, she arrived at the bathroom door, entered, and told the Emperor not to inconvenience himself on her account as to his nudity, as "genius had no sex." Then she pictured to him his certain ruin if he did not do this and that, etc. Napoleon apologized again as to his peculiar condition, promised to reflect and send her an answer by noon. He did, ordering her not to reside within 30 miles of Paris. She protested. He then ordered her out of France, and then commenced her lifelong attacks on Napoleon.—*Boston Herald.*

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The Woman Who Works at Home.

I notice, says a Chicago lady, that in all of this talk about what is designated as women's labor, the every day routine work of the housekeeper is ignored. There is no reference to the work of the women whose lives are passed in home-making and home-keeping. They are not considered as active workers. They are regarded as a negative, non-productive class. Yet the profession of the housekeeper is regarded as the most natural and proper avocation of women. There is no other trade so complex, none more difficult. Add to this the cares of motherhood and what else can a woman engage in which will as completely absorb every energy of which she is capable? To be a good housewife and mother is by no means the occupation of an idler. Perhaps my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children to worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

A Fish with Human Teeth.

The famous sheeps-head fish of the Atlantic seaboard is one of the finest articles of diet offered by salt water, and is eagerly sought after by epicures. There have recently been some magnificent ones on sale in Fulton market, New York. The fish obtains its name from its having a set of upper and lower teeth that are really human in their shape and appearance. The lips do not draw over them, and they are so perfectly natural as to be startling when first seen. Inside, the roof of the fish's mouth is studded its entire surface with hard, blunt teeth. It swims near the bottom, feeding on oysters, clams and crustacea, which it crunches in its terrible bone-clad jaws, sucking out the meat and discarding the shell.

The Same Old Fool Joke.

A young lady of Olneyville, R. I., had been sitting in a chair and rose to get something, and as she attempted to regain her seat a young friend quickly withdrew the chair and allowed her to sink heavily to the floor. The next day she was taken ill, and a physician was summoned, and for two months he has been applying bandages, plasters, etc., to save the young lady, who is eighteen years of age, from permanent curvature of the spine. As it was, her body became bent, and gave her friends great alarm. It will be five years before all danger of spinal disease will be removed. The fall caused the end of the spine to be driven upward and to one side.

A Dowry in Silver.

Mention has been made recently of a man who recently bequeathed to his widow her weight in pure gold. There used to be in the school histories a very pretty story of the worthy citizen to whom the Massachusetts Bay colony gave the contract for coining pine-tree shillings. The terms of the contract were that he should receive one shilling for every ten he coined. He made what would be called in the slang of the present day a very good thing of it and steadfastly refused to accept the authorities' proposition for a change in the contract. He went on putting his shillings away in a huge chest until the day came for his only daughter's wedding. Then in the midst of the merry-making he caused a huge pair of scales to be brought and the chest to be dragged into the middle of the room. The bride was placed in one scale, and the other was heaped high with bright new pine-tree shillings until the mass of silver balanced the weight of the blushing young woman, whose dowry it became.

A New Fibrous Material.

Coraline, a substance now extensively used in manufacture in this country, is made from the fibre of the ixtle plant, which grows in Mexico and some parts of South America. In general appearance is resembles somewhat the American aloe or century plant, but its leaves are longer and more slender. Scattered through the center of these pulpy leaves are a number of round, tough, elastic fibres. These fibres are separated from the leaves, packed into bales and shipped to the United States, where they are woven into a tough cloth.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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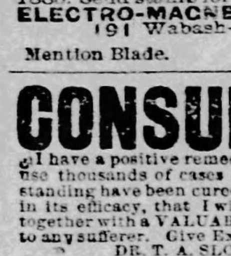
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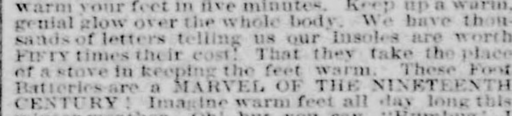
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BY a carefully-prepared analysis of the fluctuations of prices, given in *Bradstreet's*, it is shown that all leading food products, with the exception of meats and dairy products, have touched a lower level during 1884 than during the depression existing in 1878 and 1879. Wheat and wheat flour, owing to the exceptional decline, have sunk to levels respectively 22 and 25 per cent. below the range six and seven years ago. Indian corn, owing to different conditions as to supply, has not suffered correspondingly, its lowest figure in 1884 being still 10 per cent above the lowest figures noted in the previous period of depression. Sugar is found to be 25 per cent. below and Rio coffee 38 per cent. under the bottom figures previously recorded. The leading food staples, the prices of which have not yet been depressed to the figures reached six or seven years ago, are confined mainly to fresh and preserved meats, lard, butter and cheese. The higher range of fresh beef and mutton in 1884, of about 2@2½ cents per pound, against the low prices in 1878-79, is to be explained only by the increasing use of fresh meat for food, which has undoubted increased more rapidly than the supply of horned cattle for slaughtering per head of population. The butter and cheese manufacturing industries are classed as the most prosperous of all those so intimately allied with agricultural pursuits. Among the textile staples the lowest prices of cotton and of wool in 1884 have each been 11 per cent. below the lower range prior to the period of inflation two years ago. Print cloths have been over 20 per cent. lower in 1884 than in 1878, and flannels are quoted quite as low. All the metals have ranged as low, and some have been materially lower, during the past year, when compared with the levels of 1878 and 1879.

As to the charge that ST. JOHN first attempted to sell his services to the Republican National committee, and, failing in this, completed a bargain with the Democrats, the matter still stands undecided. ST. JOHN denies the charges *in toto*. But it seems to be made out amply that JAMES F. LEGATE, of Topeka, who always has been regarded as a friend of ST. JOHN'S, did make an offer to take the Prohibitionist candidate out of the field in consideration of a payment of $25,000. The letter from LEGATE, the latter admits to be genuine in part. It certainly professes to speak for ST. JOHN, and even to quote a telegram from him, in which he seems to acquiesce in possible arrangements for the termination of his candidacy. All this may admit of a satisfactory explanation. It may be that the telegram was bogus and that LEGATE had no authority in the matter. We are inclined to the belief that there is more to be told before the question can be considered as settled.

THERE has been an enormous decrease during the past year in the gold product of the California coast. During 1884 the total gold which came to San Francisco from California, Arizona and Nevada, was only $4,882,176. From the "north coast," which embraces Alaska and Oregon, $1,487,771 was received; and from Mexico only $50,070, making the total gold bullion receipts of San Francisco for 1884, from all sources, $5,979,178, or say in round numbers, $6,000,000. It is quite safe to say that the total gold product of California alone during 1884 did not exceed $4,000,000.

A POINT of much interest to the commercial world has just been decided in the United States court at St. Paul, Minn. A merchant of that city brought suit for damages in $25,000 against the Bradstreet agency for making an injurious report of his financial standing. He lost his suit, the court holding that the reports of a mercantile agency to its subscribers are of the nature of privileged communications. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme court on appeal, and the question thus raised be settled by the court of last resort.

GERMANY is going to increase the duty upon grain in order to add to her finances. The deficit in the Prussian budget for 1885 amounts to $5,000,000.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE business situation is still unpromising. There is a general confidence in the coming of better times with the spring trade, but the past week has been fruitful of disaster in commercial circles, while the industrial record shows continued reduction of wages, with strikes and the accompanying violence which has, unfortunately, become the rule. *Bradstreet's* reports 445 failures as against 448 the week preceding, while DUN'S mercantile agency reports but 430. Probably 81 per cent of the firms failing were small concerns, with capital less than $5,000.

THE latest reports as to the winter wheat are unfavorable, and the promise is poor for even a fair crop. A large decrease in acreage is reported from Illinois, Kentucky, Kansas, Michigan and Missouri, while the damage from the severe weather has been great—the cold being very sharp, and the ground bare, freezing large areas out entirely. The area in the South is not over one-half that of last year, owing to the extended fall drouth, which damaged seriously the early sowing. It is also predicted that the breadth of spring wheat to be sown will be largely reduced in the Northwest, the crop being so profitless for the past two years that the farmers will devote more attention to flax and other products.

IN the dry goods trade, Boston reports that the advance is kept up, but with diminished sales, and Philadelphia practically the same, while New York reports more activity among jobbers. In the West, the trade is reported dull. The iron trade still suffers from marked depression, especially since the failure of OLIVER BROS. & PHILLIPS, although Pittsburg announces an increased production—the fact being that sales are dull except at concessions on rates.

THE cereal crop of 1884, according to the bureau of Agriculture, was the largest ever recorded—the yield of wheat being nearly 513,000,000 bushels, and of corn 1,795,000,000 bushels.

IN the 64 years since the beginning of the colonization of Liberia, there have been sent thither from the United States 15,736 negro colonists, of whom 3,738 have gone since the close of the rebellion. The American Colonization society reports that the success of these later emigrants has been most marked, and the calls for emigration were never before so numerous and urgent.

A CASE without precedent, involving the question of state vs. federal rights, has arisen in the Keystone state. The South Pennsylvania railroad desires to run its line through the grounds of the Indian school at Carlisle, which belongs to the United States government. Its effort to condemn the necessary ground is resisted on the ground that the property was ceded by the state to the general government, and that it hence has no power of local jurisdiction and eminent domain.

THE Indian wheat crop of 1884 equals 244,000,000 bushels. Delhi is the Chicago of India—the great grain market; and the price of wheat delivered there is 80 cents a bushel. It costs 19½ cents to transport it to Calcutta, against an average of 15 cents in this country from Chicago to New York, and Calcutta is double the distance of New York from the European markets. If the United States consul at Calcutta is correct in the figures given above, Indian wheat will not prove a formidable competitor with our surplus for the European trade. The average production in India last year was 9½ bushel per acre; that of the United States, 13 bushels per acre.

FROM the cable reports from Europe it appears that four of the great powers are practically combined against Great Britain, although BISMARCK reiterates in his last speech a desire to live upon good terms with her. In the same breath, however, he declares that the benefits of friendship cannot be all upon one side and protests against English opposition to German colonies, warning Lord GRANVILLE that he must keep English settlers in order, and that Germany will side with France once for all if some definite understanding cannot be arrived at with England. Meanwhile Italy has refused to join the other powers, and this is looked upon as a sign that she intends to join Great Britain. As these two have the largest navies in the world it would be a strong combination.

BERLIN is all torn up over the murder of Police Commissioner RUMPFF, and it may well be so, as the act shows that the Anarchists intend to wage the same kind of warfare in Germany that the Nihilists do in Russia, and this notwithstanding BISMARCK'S endeavor to conciliate them by making laws favorable to the working men. It is evident that they are determined not to be placated, and it now remains to be seen what the Chancellor will do in consequence of this assassination.

THE revolt against the French in Cambodia is probably nothing more than an intrigue against the King. Although there is a large Chinese element in the population the Annamese, who have been accustomed to yield to French influence, predominate, and the Chinese success can be only temporary. Of course, it still further complicates matters for France and commits the government more decidedly to larger schemes of conquest and annexation.

PARIS (which means France) is reported as being "astounded" at M. FERRY'S official declaration in the chamber of Deputies that the war in China is to be vigorously prosecuted. There is reason to be surprised that M. FERRY has felt obliged to speak plainly about the matter; but his announcement, in the minds of all outside observers, was discounted some days ago by the resignation of Gen. CAMPERNON and the appointment of LEWAL as his successor in the War office.

NEW ZEALAND is impatient to annex the Samvon Islands, and sent a petition to London to be allowed to do so. So sure were they that consent would be promptly given, that they fitted out a steamer, which now lies at anchor, with her fires banked, waiting for the signal which will allow her to start on her mission of annexation. Meanwhile the Colonial office at London will await the reopening of Parliament before cabling a reply, and a London special says that when that reply is sent it will probably be unfavorable to the annexation scheme, because of the United States protectorate over Samoa.

A FEEBLE EFFORT—PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

The following precious morsel is going the rounds of the anti-Prohibition press, which means almost the entire press of the United States:

PROHIBITION AND PROSPERITY.—The following facts present a curious study, from which readers will draw their own conclusions. The state of Maine has had a prohibitory liquor law on its statute books for about a third of a century. The extract before us says:

"Maine—The prohibitory law is still nominally in force in this state, but in fact it is inoperative. Even Mr. Dow has not the temerity to assert that prohibition prohibits in his State. All he dares to claim for his pet system is that it has prevented the further growth of intemperance, and has transformed "Maine from the poorest state in the Union into one of the most prosperous."

Prosperous? Let us see. While the population of the United States has increased at the rate of 33 per cent., Maine's population, after retrograding during one decade, and remaining stationary during another, finally crept upward at a snail's pace—three per cent being the climax of her progress. Progress, indeed! Look at these figures:

	Pop lation in 1880.	Paupers in 1880.
Iowa	1,624,615	2,133
Indiana	1,978,301	3,965
Michigan	1,636,937	2,300
Minnesota	780,773	496
New Jersey	1,131,116	1,981
Maine	648,936	3,211

With a smaller population than Minnesota, Maine has over six times as many paupers as that state. With a population larger than by a million than that of Maine, Iowa has only 2,133 paupers, or 1,078 less than Maine. Michigan is ahead of Maine in point of population by nearly one million, but the latter state takes the palm in point of pauperism by 911. Strange indications of prosperity, these!

It seems almost impossible for the truth to be heard or to have it have any weight at all. The most skillful liar on earth could not crowd more lies, and half lies, into the same space, than has been achieved in these five paragraphs.

To begin with, if Prohibition does not Prohibit, why do the whole fraternity of whisky and beer manufacturers, and the sellers of this product, wholesale and retail, so bitterly oppose it? They know what they want and what they do not want. Their sole object is to sell as much of their poison as possible. If prohibition increases the sale of liquors they would urge prohibition. Do they urge it? Not any. On the contrary they spend hundreds of thousands of dollars annually to prevent its adoption in states where it is not, and to fight it in states that have adopted it. This ought to be answer enough.

It is a lie that the Prohibitory law is inoperative in Maine. It is not only enforced, but it is so much esteemed by the people of Maine that last Fall it was incorporated into the constitution of the state by an almost unanimous vote, the majority being, if we remember aright, something over 70,000. It is so far from being inoperative that it has destroyed the sale and use of intoxicants almost entirely in the villages of the state, and in all the cities, except Bangor, liquor has been driven into holes and corners. Only in four places in Portland is liquor sold openly, and those will be very shortly closed up. The law has had the effect in the 30 years of its existence of transforming Maine from one of the most intemperate of the states to the most temperate, it has brought up a generation of men who do not know the taste of the accursed poison, and it has wrought a moral revolution that is akin to the miraculous.

The baldest and most audacious lie is the one relatidg to the growth of Maine. It is a mean kind of a lie, because, while it has an outside semblance of truth, the truth is not half told. It is true that the population of Maine has at times retrograded, and that for years its increase has been very slight. But what has this to do with Prohibition? Is it Prohibition that has driven out the population of Maine?

Is it a fair thing to compare the increase of population of Maine with Minnesota, when it is Maine that is making Minnesota? Maine is pouring out population and Minnesota is receiving it. Does not everybody know that the young men of Maine, as of all the New England states, leave their homes as soon as they are old enough and go West? Only a very small per centage of the young men of Maine stay in Maine. They would be foolish did they. The rich and cheap lands of the West offer them better inducements than the cold and bleak hills of their native state. They go West as a matter of course, as they should. This constant stream of emigration to the West drains Maine perpetually, and keeps its population almost stationary. It would be a wonder did it hold its own.

As to pauperism, the comparison is equally unfair and misleading. Maine is more a manufacturing than an agricultural state. Portland, Bangor, Lewiston, Augusta, and all her principal cities are filled with French Canadians and other foreigners, who are reckless and improvident, as certain grades of labor in great corporations always are. These are the ones who make up the mass of pauperism which afflicts the state. And why? Because these are the people who violate the laws prohibiting liquors, these are they who smuggle drink into the state, and these are the ones who are, per consequence, the paupers. Minnesota has very little of this class. Why does not the libeler of Maine take for the basis of his calculations the paupers of American birth of the two sta tes?

The fact is prohibition does prohibit in Maine, and to prohibition the state owes a great measure of the prosperity it enjoys. It has driven liquor entirely out of the country districts, and has driven it into concealed places in the cities. The youth of Portland are not confronted with it everywhere, the headlights of hell do not blaze from every corner, luring them to their destruction, the temptation to drink is removed from them, and to become drunkards they must go a long way out of the beaten path and seek it. If, as the writer says, prohibition has prevented the further growth of intemperance, it has done enough to make sure of its adoption in all the states.

NEAL DOW, nor anyone else, expects Prohibition to entirely wipe out the evil in thirty, fifty or an hundred years. A vice which has ruled the country always, which has so ingrafted itself upon the natures of the people, which has been for centuries a part of the social system of all countries, cannot be uprooted in any one century. The first step to be taken is to stop its growth by removing it from the young of to-day, to educate the coming generations against it, to make it not only disreputable but abhorent, to make the manufacturer and seller of rum a criminal, and the user disreputable, to wory it and vex it until it is driven from the world entirely.

To do this thoroughly and completely is not the work of days, but years. The progress made in Maine is surprising, sufficiently so, indeed, to induce all the states to try the experiment. Thirty years of honest work has scotched the snake in Maine, and thirty more will kill it out entirely. To thoroughly redeem and renovate a state in sixty years is more than could reasonably be expected. To have made a beginning is something.

The results of Prohibition where it has been tried in earnest, are sufficient to satisfy all friends of humanity that this, and this only, is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

RAILWAY GRAIN RATES.

The Kansas railroad commissioners held a conference with the traffic managers of the railroads of that state the other day, in regard to a reduction of grain rates in the interest of the farmers. No tangible result followed, the railroads presenting a long statement of their side of the case, which may be summarized in the following three conclusions:

First—That the history of the past in Kansas, the condition of the present and the prospects of the future, reveal a condition of affairs which does not warrant another reduction in grain rates in this state at this time.

Second—That such a reduction would not, to any extent whatever, affect the price of wheat in the hands of Kansas farmers; and

Third—That such reduction would go far toward wrecking some of the weaker roads of the state, while they would seriously cripple the stronger ones.

Which means that the roads will not relax the grip they have on the farmers unless the strong hand of the state legislature compels them to do so—and as the lines leading to a market run also in other states, any such relief can be but partial, at best.

The prospect grows darker also for relief from Congress. The Senate is believed to be committed in favor of the CULLOM bill, for the appointment of a national commission to have general supervision of the matter. The House has passed the REAGAN bill, and if the Senate amends it so radically, by incorporating the provision for a commission, there seems no hope for any agreement between the two houses, and the whole matter will go over until next winter.

CONGRESS has hardly seven weeks to run before the session expires by constitutional provision. It will be a do-nothing session. RANDALL seems to be manipulating the Democratic majority in the House so as to shirk action on all important measures. The bankruptcy bill has received its quietus in this way, and also the MCPHERSON bill, allowing national banks to issue circulation up to the par value of the bonds held for its security, instead of but 90 per cent. as at present. It would have prevented a decrease of circulating medium, and was a most desirable measure; but the senseless feeling of enmity against national banks by one class of Democrats, and the feeling in favor of greenbacks on the part of another class, enabled the Democratic leaders to muster enough names to call a caucus at 4 o'clock, and then, under the party lash, force an adjournment on this pretext, thus throwing the bill, which was the special order, to the foot of the calendar. The DINGLEY bill, authorizing the $42,000,000 held in the treasury by the banks as a redemption fund to be invested in United States bonds, also shared the same fate. In fact, the REAGAN inter-state commerce bill, to control rates on railroads, is the only needful measure that the House has passed, and all it probably will pass, except the necessary appropriation bills. And it is not at all certain that it would have gotten through had it not been clear that the Senate is in favor of a commission to control the railroads, and that the REAGAN bill may fail there.

SOME venomous ex-rebel has started the story that just before the war Maj. W. T. SHERMAN, now Gen. SHERMAN, who was in command of the regulars being transported from the Baton Rouge arsenal to the northern side of the line, said: "I have spent many years in the South, where I have received only the kindest treatment, and before I would fight against these people I would lose my right arm." As Gen. SHERMAN was not in the military service of the country from 1853 till after the opening of the war, it will hardly be necessary for him to prove an alibi.

THE Maine branch of the National Indian association is agitating the question of conferring the right of citizenship upon all Indians who desire it. They say: "The Indian who understands sufficiently the protection which citizenship affords, may well be entrusted with its possession. They who fear the extension of the suffrage to a race not yet wholly prepared for it, will do well to remember two things: first, that the number of Indian males, in comparison with the population of the United States, is quite small; second, there is no other equally strong measure of protection against those who would invade the rights of the Indians."

DR. COLLIER, a chemist of high standing, and one who has given a great deal of attention to the development of the sorghum sugar industry, says that this sugar can be produced in the United States for one cent a pound. If that be true, the time is coming when the millions of dollars now paid to foreigners will go into the pockets of our own farmers, providing the industry be properly protected until it can get fairly upon its feet.

THE Prince of Wales's son, whose majority was recently celebrated, is suffering from a plethora of nomenclature. The papers call him by turns, ALBERT, EDWARD and VICTOR, and by a combination of these names. It is understood that he will be officially known as EDWARD. The Prince of Wales intends to drop the name of ALBERT at his coronation, and will reign as EDWARD VII., and when his son ascends the throne, it will be as EDWARD VIII.

IN spite of the death of Capt. PAYNE, the Oklahoma colonists still are endeavoring to settle on the rich lands of that section of the Indian Territory. The government's policy will be to exclude all comers until the lands may be opened to settlement at some future day, and thus avoid a flood of "claims" due to imperfect titles on the part of these land thieves.

IN the East the gas companies of a number of cities are attempting to enter into pools with the electric lighting companies, and thus to control the business of illumination by both methods.

THE doctors of Vienna declare that the new drug, cocaine chloride, injected hypodermically, will cure the craving of opium and liquor drunkards within two weeks.

THE REBEL YELL.

The zeal with which the Southern Senators sprang to the defense of the arch traitor, JEFF DAVIS, in the debate in the Senate the other day, is extremely significant, when coupled with the fact that the Democratic party on the 4th of March comes into control of the nation. The most noteworthy utterance, as showing the feeling of the ex-rebels, was that of LAMAR: "No man shall, in my presence, call JEFFERSON DAVIS a traitor without my responding with a stern and emphatic denial." This was a representative statement, and the Southern Bourbon press echoes its spirit in every comment on the Senatorial debate.

The meaning of all this is, that the South, though defeated, does not admit that its cause was wrong; that the leaders considered the rebellion a struggle for supremacy between two sections—the South on the one hand, the remainder of the states on the other; that, though beaten in the field, the South has, after twenty years, conquered (by fraud, chiefly) through the ballot-box, and will, on March 4, enter upon the supremacy of the entire nation, North as well as South.

It is humiliating to every patriot to acknowledge it, but these men are correct in their belief. The triumph last November was not of the Democratic party, but of the late confederacy. What figure would the Democratic party have cut at the ballot-box, had it not been for the Solid South, when but three Northern states chose Democratic electors? And the South would not have been solid, had it not been for the scoundrelly methods which the rebel element made use of to control the elections there. Intimidation and bulldozing of all Republican voters, especially if they possessed black skins; fraud at the polls, by the villainous election laws of South Carolina and Alabama, the scoundrelly registration law of Florida, and other similar schemes; fraud n the count, wherever it was deemed necessary; a forcing of the result in favor of the chosen ticket of the South, by any and every available means that race hatred, that political enmity, that the feeling of revenge for the defeat which was sealed finally at Appomattox, could dictate; all these made the South solid, and it was the Solid South that won the victory.

What wonder that the defiant ring of the old rebel yell is heard even in the Senate chamber? LAMAR and his coadjutors were leaders in the rebellion. Beaten n the field, they never gave up the contest. The feeling is ingrained in their natures that they are of finer clay than other men. The aristocratic feeling is as strong in them as in the descendant of a hundred English earls. Their dream of a Southern empire was to establish a government of the aristocracy, rolling in wealth amassed by toiling millions of negro slaves. They then believed and claimed that "a Southern man was equal to five Northern mudsills;" they believe so to-day. They declare that they were beaten only by superior numbers; they have never faltered in claiming the righteousness of their cause. The war was between the Southern aristocracy and the freemen of the North. That the latter conquered did not abrogate the divine right of the South to rule. These men have learned the lesson that "all things are possible to him who waits;" and they have proved it true—for have they not reached supreme power?

The Southerners never looked on the Democrats of the North as brethren. but as mere servile allies. They were, in the old days, "mudsills and doughfaces," "horny-handed, ignorant tillers of the soil," "greasy mechanics," "snivelling, puritanical Yankees"—how well-remembered are the choice epithets that were hurled at us by the Southern blue-bloods! They counted on the votes of the Democrats of the North to put themselves into power in the old days; their entrance on national power is by the same old alliance.

No man need anticipate that any of the silly talk that CLEVELAND is to be a civil service reformer, that the mugwump idea is to be carried out, is to be realized in practice. CLEVELAND is but the cat with whose paw the Southern monkey is to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. The imperious Southerners know that they elected CLEVELAND, and they will demand and receive the substantial fruits of the victory. If they do not, but one life stands between HENDRICKS and the Presidency, and they know that they can trust that old copperhead leader—the animating spirit among those treasonable cowards who would have risen to help the South in the darkest days of the struggle, had they dared do so.

Well may the rebel yell go up from the throats of Southern Senators! Well may they rush to defend JEFF DAVIS from that blunt old patriot, Gen. SHERMAN! The thousands and tens of thousands of brave men who lie sleeping on every Southern battle field, died in vain. The wives who yielded up their husbands, the mothers who gave their sons, victims on the gory altar of war that the Union might live, that a Southern aristocracy whose corner-stone was human slavery should never be erected on the soil of a free land, made their sacrifices in vain. The same men or their descendants, animated by the same anti-republican spirit, are about to assume control of the land their loved ones died to save.

The Union was preserved, but its control is to be turned over to those who fought for its overthrow. The slaves were freed, but they are now, in the greater part of the old rebel states, denied the privileges accorded them by the most solemn constitutional guarantees. The men who believe that they are of bluer blood than we of the North, who think that to be born south of the Potomac constitutes a patent of nobility, have graciously signified their willingness to accept control of the destinies of the country, with all that such control implies.

The positions of honor and trust will be filled by ex-rebels or their sympathizers, while the crippled and war-worn veterans who wore the blue will stand without the gates. To have served with credit in the ranks of the Union army will no longer be a recommendation to the government of this country. The men who wore the gray will have a much stronger claim.

Yes! The rebel yell resounds once more—not in the wrath of defeat, but exultingly, over the triumph of the cause of the South over that of the North. The Southern Confederacy is again in the saddle, and the Northern pack horses must follow whither the leaders will.

IN a total of 49,487 arrests made by the police of the city of Philadelphia last year, 25,000 of them were for drunkenness.

SCHUYLER COL

The sudden death of Mr. Co day afternoon naturally brings memory the history of the public li one who, with but a single exceptio has stood before the nation eminent alike for his talents and for the virtues of his public and private life. He died in the harness, with no warning that the end was near, dropping down dead while seemingly in the full vigor of a well-preserved manhood.

He was born in New York in March, 1823, and was, therefore, almost 62 years of age. His grandfather was on old Revolutionary soldier, Capt. COLFAX, who commanded WASHINGTON'S Life Guard in those trying times. While SCHUYLER was yet a boy the family moved to New Carlisle, Ind., and later to South Bend, which was his home from that time to his death.

In New Carlisle the boy entered a store and served as clerk for five years. In 1841 his step-father was elected county auditor, and went to South Bend, where COLFAX began the study of law. Later on he drifted into journalism, and for several years published the *St. Joseph Valley Register*. His political course began in 1848, when he was sent to the Whig convention in Philadelphia, of which he was elected secretary.

In 1850 he was a member of the State Constitutional Convention and distinguished himself by his strong opposition to the clause prohibiting free colored men from settling in that state. He was a member of several public bodies until his election to Congress in 1854, when his course caused his re-election for six sucsive terms.

His greatest triumph was won as Speaker of the House, to which office he was chosen in 1863, again in 1867, and a third time in 1867. He was considered by both parties as one of the finest parliamentarians who ever occupied that position. The vigor and promptness with which he discharged his duties gave him a world-wide reputation. His popularity continued when, as Vice President of the United States to which place he was elected upon the ticket headed by Gen. GRANT in 1868, he presided over the Senate.

His dark hour came in the Credit Mobilier investigation when he became implicated in the scandal. He always stoutly protested his innocence and his friends as earnestly maintained it, but the result of the revelations then made was his death politically. He never succeeded in reinstating himself in the eyes of the nation, and has never since been elected to public office.

During the last few years he has devoted a good deal of time to the lecturing platform, upon which he was an able and effective speaker. While in Congress he made a speech so able and eloquent upon the question that 500,000 copies of it were circulated, and the charm of his oratory continued to the day of his death, he having just commenced a series of lectures in the Northwest.

He was not married until middle life, when a niece of Sen. WADE'S became his wife. He has left no children in the quaint, old-fashioned home in the heart of South Bend, where he and Mrs. COLFAX were dwelling.

Whatever may be the truth in regard to the Credit Mobilier affair, in every other respect SCUYLER COLFAX'S life has been irreproachable, and his death will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and admirers.

THE MORMON PROBLEM.

A proposition has been revived in Chicago that the national government solve the Mormon problem by buying out the entire possessions of the Mormon church and people, on the condition that they leave the country, bag and baggage, and emigrate to some group of islands in the Pacific. The same suggestion, it is said, was made in 1857, when $5,000,000 would have bought out all Mormondom. It would require at least $50,000,000 now to do so. Mr. GIBSON, Foreign minister of the Sandwich Islands, in that year, proposed that the Mormons seek a home among the islands of the Pacific, and New Guinea was mentioned by him as a fertile land, at that time without government or protectorate. A gentleman of Hartford, Conn., a year or so ago had the following account of the matter from Mr. GIBSON himself:

Mr. Gibson drafted his plan and sent it to Brigham Young. That wily leader, wearied with a long agitation against Mormonism, promptly replied, inviting Mr. Gibson to Salt Lake City. After conference with Gen. Cass, secretary of state, and several prominent congressmen, all of whom regarded the scheme with favor as promising an easy solution of a troublesome question, Mr. Gibson started for Utah. Brigham Young went over the details carefully and authorized Mr. Gibson to submit the plan, unchanged in its main features, to the authorities at Washington. He did so, but Pres. Buchanan earnestly opposed it on the ground that it was unbecoming the dignity of a great nation to virtually admit, as it would, that it could not enforce its laws within its own borders. The presidential opposition killed the scheme.

Brigham Young was promply advised of the result. At that time he had a small Mormon colony in the Sandwich Islands. It was on the east side of the island of Oahu, some distance from Honolulu, and exists to-day, with about 3,000 souls there and in adjacent islands, who are in no wise interfered with by the native authorities. Many of the Mormons are natives, and they are governed from Salt Lake City. Young arranged with Gibson to go there and organize among the colonists a company to go to New Guinea. Young agreed, if the outlook was promising, he would largely reinforce the new colony from Europe, where Mormon proselyters were even then at work. Gibson reached the Sandwich Islands in June, 1861, investigated the colonization scheme, found it impracticable, and went to sheep raising. He gradually drifted into politics, and is now one of the most influential men in the Hawaiian Kingdom.

HERE is a point in tariff reduction: The duty on imported cloaks was reduced in 1883. As a result, the importation in that line has been increased, and now 25,000 American workers are out of employment. The trouble arises from the fact that the labor in making a cloak costs $1.80 in the United States, whereas it only costs twenty-five cents in Europe. Of course a reduction in wages to the free trade standard would meet the difficulty. However enticing free trade may be in other respects, that is a feature of the system that the wage-earner is likely to despise.

THERE are in the United States 1,800,000 voters who cannot read their own ballots; there are more than this great number of women who can not read or write; and this vast army of illiterates is increasing steadily and rapidly, in spite of our common school system. Illiteracy is a constant menace to our free institutions. Watch the men in Congress who vote against granting Federal aid to schools, and retire them to private life at the first opportunity. They are enemies of the country.

THE census of the Mormons, recently taken, puts their numbers at 79,886.

Correspondence.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

Will our correspondents please study brevity? A letter of half a dozen pages is too long. Write *very* briefly, but to the point. We wish to publish all the letters for which we can find room, but we have received so many long ones recently that we have decided to reject all that are tedious and long-winded. Say what you desire to friends, but "boil it down;" cut it short—very short! The waste-basket yawns for long letters and long poems.

We receive also many requests to "return if not inserted." We will always do this, if enough stamps accompany the letter or contribution, but not if there are none, or only a single 2-cent stamp where the postage is 6, 8 or 12 cents.

In the BLADE of December 12, on the first page, appeared an article clipped from the Atchison (Kan.) *Globe*, giving a humorous story of Sol. Miller, of the Troy *Chief*. We have received a letter from Hon. R. C. Chase, of Hiawatha, Kas., in which he makes some very severe statements concerning Miller. The original article was published for the humor in it, and we did not dream it would be construed into an indorsement of Miller. We regret that our Kansas friends are annoyed by a Republican who "spits on the platform," as Mr. Chase says Miller did.

W. O. W., Marquette, Kan., says that these "times are called hard, but there is an abundance of everything except cash. The farmers have hogs and cattle fattening; wheat, oats and corn in the bin, but the price is so low that many are discouraged. If the price of grain should advance, there will be a great many barns built next summer. The money-lenders are having a rich harvest this winter, in some cases exacting as much as four per cent. per month interest, but their time is short, as a good many farmers are adopting the 'pay as you go' plan."

A Vindication of "Looker-On"—Kentucky Political Brutality.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

On November 18, I penned you the following: "I write what I have seen with my own eyes and heard with my own ears at a Democratic jubilee away down here in Dixie. As twilight gathered last night, almost every Democrat in the county swooped down upon this quiet little village with the old familiar yell of twenty years ago, such as we heard from the hordes that followed Morgan and Bennet. They used language that was revolting to decency; madly yelling for Jeff Davis; cursing the names of the immortal Lincoln and Garfield; claiming that what they had lost at the point of the bayonet they had won at the ballot-box. At last, in the wickedness of their hearts, they loudly demanded that the stars and stripes, the Blaine flag, that had been raised on a Republican's premises be hauled down. They were mildly told to "take it down." They didn't do it.

The men who thus menaced and threatened did not come from the slums of the Democratic party. They were the elite of that organization.

Liberty in the South has for the last twenty years been a farce, but its very footprints are now erased from Southern soil. The devil of oppression, the infamy of infamies, has been turned loose upon us, and the collar taken off his neck. Let the saintly Independents of the North come South and feel what we have felt, and bear what we have borne, and I dare say they will return to their homes wiser and better Republicans. "A LOOKER ON."

The Butler county *News*, of this place, comments on the above as follows:

"We know not by whose venomous tongue this mendacious villification of the good people of Butler was uttered, but we pronounce it a willful and malicious lie, a vile slander and base misrepresentation."

The Park City *Times*, of Bowling Green, has to say of the same:

"The above is a true sample of the numerous lies that are being published every now and then by Northern papers and written by dishonest and lying Republicans in the South. We are informed that the whole article from beginning to end is false—that nobody attempted to interfere with the Blaine flag, and that the whole letter is a base fabrication from beginning to end."

The following is a certificate from men whose veracity cannot be questioned:

We, the undersigned, state that the substance contained in the article signed "A Looker-on," in the Toledo BLADE is substantially true. We heard revolting, indecent language used. We heard the great names of the immortal dead reviled. We heard the stars and stripes cursed, and the demand that they should be hauled down, and the threat that they would take them down. We heard the mad, wild yells for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy. Witness our hands:

R. M. Oliver, S. H. Austin, G. W. McKinney, Z. T. McKinney, S. A. Lee, T. M. Thomas.

January 1, 1885.

I am willing to rest here without further proof to corroborate what I have said; yet if more is desired it can be produced. I stated the plain, unvarnished facts, and shall not recant one word. It is the rule rather than the exception, for Democratic papers to either sanction or deny political crimes of every type in the South, and this vicious custom accounts for the fraud and villainy that has prevailed there for twenty years. The bulldozer and ballot-box stuffer knows full well that he will be shielded by the Democratic press; hence this daring. It should be, and is the duty of the public press to condemn crime and intimidation; yet who has ever seen in the columns of a Democratic paper one word of disapproval of the Danville riot, Copiah and Yazoo murderers, or the many marauding bands that have prowled through the south to intimidate honest voters, a terror and a disgrace to civilization? Nothing, except an attempt to conceal the hideousness of the offence.

The most casual reader can but observe the palpable falsehoods of the Democratic press in the face of facts. The *News* and the *Times* seek to evade the indictment made against the lovers and admirers of John Morgan, Bob Toombs, Wade Hampton and Jeff Davis, by bitter vilification and falsehood. What has been said was mildly put, the half has not been told. The daring deviltry of the domineering Democratic party of the south has no bounds. They live on hate. They retain their power by brutal force. A LOOKER-ON.

Morgantown, Ky.

—The distressing disease, Salt Rheum, is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

Capt. Isaiah Rynders Dead.

Capt. Isaiah Rynders, well known throughout the United State as the New York war-horse of the Democracy, died of apoplexy Tuesday, aged 81 years. Capt. Rynders was a seaman in early life, and for a time worked on the same Hudson river steamer with Fred. Douglass. He became a noted local character in 1844, when the anti-slavery excitement had got fairly started, and it was he who was charged with starting the Astor Place riots when Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Douglass were addressing an anti-slavery meeting. Pres. Buchanan made him a United States marshal, and as such it became his duty to hang Hicks, the pirate, on Bedloe's Island. A few years ago he owned a stock farm, on which were the famous stallions Killarney and Aberdeen, but soon gave it up to return to the local political field. He was always a Tammany Hall man, and to the last regarded Andrew Jackson as the greatest man America ever produced.

Indians and Cattle Frozen to Death.

Advices from the Kiowa Indian reservation, Indian territory, are to the effect that those Indians are in a distressed and suffering condition, notwithstanding the aid furnished them by the government. Five members of this tribe, evidently a hunting party, were found frozen to death some 40 miles north of Wichita Falls, late Friday evening.

Dispatches continue to report great loss of cattle and sheep by the late cold weather. Great numbers of cattle have drifted southward till stopped by the wire fencing running many miles east and west, and are now dying by hundreds and even thousands from hunger, thirst and cold. The loss is chiefly on ranges which had suffered from drouth, both grass and water being scarce, and cattle in poor condition. It is estimated that 10 per cent. of cattle and 20 per cent. of sheep have perished.

Phelan and Rossa.

Capt. Phelan says he will make a statement, backed by official papers, that will drive O'Donovan Rossa out of the dynamite business and end his career as an Irish agitator. Phelan is very generally believed, and every confidence is placed in his ability to do what he says he can and will do. It is well understood that avengers of the Richard Short type are planning to murder Phelan the instant he leaves the hospital and exposes himself. Strict police protection is maintained over the wounded man day and

Prohibition.

OPINIONS ON PROHIBITION.

What the Patrons of the Blade Have to Say On the Subject.

Since we invited our friends to send us their views on prohibition and the BLADE'S plan of work, we have been fairly inundated with letters, many of them of one and two columns in length. It is utterly impossible to publish all, or even one-tenth of them. We did not anticipate anything like the rush that has come upon us, which shows that the prohibition question is one which is near to the hearts and homes of the American people. We regret that it is impossible to publish the full letters of our friends, but must content ourselves with a few characteristic extracts:

J. H. Woodman, Rose, Wayne Co., N. Y.:

I am a strong Republican but do not advocate Prohibition, not even in states. Maine never made it work. Massachusetts gave it up. New Hampshire, the same, and want to license. Vermont still hangs to it, but she had better have high license.

Maine has made Prohibition work, and Kansas and Iowa will. Because an evil requires more time than we hoped for its eradication are we therefore to stop fighting it? There never was a fraud so immense as high license. It never stopped the sale of a glass of liquor.

J. G. Hubbard, Jordan Springs, Kan.:

Moral suasion has been resorted to for the last fifty years, and it is now time to try what virtue there is in law.

J. M. Fix, Bird's Landing, California:

As to whether your plan for accomplishing prohibition is right or not, I do not know. I am willing to work with any party which has prohibition for its object, whether we believe just alike or not. Let us continue to work in harmony. What I admire in the BLADE is its boldness against wrong. I voted for St. John because I thought I was right. But may the BLADE receive its reward, and always prosper is my wish. Enclosed find $10 and list of names, to whom send the BLADE.

This is proper appreciation, for which we are thankful. Would there were more like our correspondent. Can any harm come from a trial of our plan?

L. H. Stanley, East Branch, Ind., says that they have an organization of 70 members known as the East Branch Constitutional Amendment association; the members pledged to vote for no man for the legislature who is not committed to prohibition, and they intend to organize the county. This is the right way to go to work.

V. A. Willard, Belmont, N. Y.:

You seem to be positive that prohibition can only be secured by states. If the general government has the right to tax the liquor traffic in Ohio and New York, why has it not the right and power to prohibit it altogether? Again, if it has the right to prohibit the importation of diseased cattle, why has it not the right to prohibit the importation of intoxicating liquor?

No one doubts the power of the general government to prohibit, but is it wise to commence the work there? It would take a half-century to elect a Congress that would submit such an amendment, complicated as congressional elections are, to carry enough legislatures to ratify it. Each state may do the work for itself, and that without disturbing party politics. Let the Prohibitionists vote only for candidates for the legislature who will vote for the submission of a prohibitory amendment. If you can elect a legislature that will submit the amendment, you can elect a legislature that will enforce prohibition after it is adopted. This is all there is of it. Our way is short, practical and effective. To attempt it any other way is to postpone it, practically, indefinitely.

"Observer," Litchfield, Ill.:

The St. John prohibitionists seem to think that the regular temperance folks will eventually whip right into their ideas, and that they will be allowed to man the ship. By their stinging denunciations of the Republicans and Blaine, and with their aid, by the unwise move of putting in the field a national candidate, helps into power the "no sumptuary law" party, has in a great measure engendered an "I don't care" feeling among the regular prohibitionists, and the breach is certainly wide.

J. B. McNay, Silver City, Iowa:

Your plan to "pulverize the rum power" by state action, meets my unqualified approbation. I am as strong a prohibitionist as St. John or any other saint, yet I voted for Blaine. I do not believe in a one idea party. I hope you will keep your quartz mill running till every vestige of the "rum power" is pulverized. If the drinking population of the United States would lend you a helping hand, they could pan out more gold for themselves and families than the best quartz mill in the Rocky Mountains could yield.

John Ellis, Napa City, Col.:

I regret exceedingly the National Prohibition ticket, and yet it may be overruled for good by a wise Providence. I like your conciliatory way, and hope you will succeed in uniting this somewhat divided strength of the temperance workers in Ohio, and bring all to bear on the great work of prohibition in that state. The friends of prohibition cannot afford to divide, for there is too much at stake; and I think they have good sense enough to see it, and moral and Christian principle enough to avoid it. It is not wise for the friends of prohibition to now sit down and brood over the mistakes of the past.

W. A. Pamplin, Fayetteville, Tenn.:

I am in favor of the BLADE'S plan of working at short range, working up the states whereby something can be accomplished for the cause. The BLADE'S plan is the only effective plan, and ought to be followed by every temperance man of any party. May God speed the cause, and may our efforts cease not till every still and saloon is wiped from the land.

S. Underwood, Clermont, Iowa:

A justice of the peace that would find a man guilty of selling whisky or beer contrary to law could not be re-elected. Township trustees will not put the names of strong prohibitionists upon the jury list, therefore our higher courts are all blockaded, and an indictment cannot be found against parties for the violation of the prohibition law in but very few counties in the state.

Mr. Underwood, from the above and other facts that he recites, thinks prohibition is a failure in Iowa. These things are so because the friends of prohibition are not awake to their duty. The mere enactment of prohibition is not all. Form leagues in every township, in every election precinct, and see that men are prosecuted and punished for violating the law. Elect men who will enforce the law. Use the same means that the whisky men use, and fight till prohibition is something more than a name.

S. Brown (no postoffice):

I have been a temperance man all my life, and have belonged to some temperance organization from the time I was 12 years of age, and now have almost numbered my three score and ten years, and I have never known one single drunkard reformed by a legal process, nor one man saved from being a drunkard by law. Now, a few questions. Is prohibition practical? Can it be accomplished by law? Is the liquor question a moral or civil question? If a moral question, should it be carried into politics and legislative halls? It is time the American temperance people should distinguish between a moral evil and a crime.

Prohibition is practical, and can be accomplished, as least as far as anything of the sort can be accomplished. You might as well say it is of no use to legislate against theft, because men are stealing every day. The brand of illegality must be placed on the traffic; the children must be educated to know it for the soul-destroying vice that it really is; all good men must unite together to punish the man who violates the law. The question is both moral and civil. The government has a plain right to control anything which is inimical to the welfare of the people. It is both a moral evil and a crime.

T. Sears, (no postoffice):

I can see no reason why the friends of prohibition should disagree among themselves about the manner of doing it, but let each one choose that method that will enable him to strike the most blows and hurt the worst. We will all pledge ourselves to vote for no man who will not work for prohibition; you will vote for such a man within the Republican party; your neighbor will vote for a similar man in the Democratic party, if such are nominated; but if such ones are not nominated, then all of us will have a neutral party to fall back on, which is independent in all things but the fundamental principle of prohibition. Thus we will attack the enemy's right, left and center simultaneously, and it will be a wonder if, between the upper and nether millstones, something will not get pulverized.

W. F. Vaughan, Bethany, Ill.:

I am one of that 150,000 that voted for St. John and don't feel that I have committed any criminal act. Now I say, let us lay aside party and party strife and rally to the plan adopted by the BLADE, trusting in God for success. I believe it will come just as sure as the slavery question came, but we want to settle this in a different way; we want to settle it at the ballot box.

S., LaRue, O.:

I very much approve the plan you have adopted to fight the liquor power, and am quite sure that, if many editors would follow your example, it would not be long before they and the people would be able to control the liquor traffic. Newspapers are educators of the people, either for good or for evil.

Daniel Hill, New Vienna, O.:

We have tried a temporizing policy long enough. Prohibition is the only remedy. That is within easy reach, if the people only have the good sense to combine on the BLADE'S plan and crush it out. I voted for St. John in the late election, and am glad of it, because the rum power had both the old parties under its thumb in this state.

Rev. C. Clark, Quakertown, N. J.:

Though an editor of a Prohibition paper in New Jersey, and though I did as I thought for the best—vote for St. John—a whole vote and not a half vote for Cleveland,—yet do I say amen to your plan to "Pulverize the Rum Power," just as I say amen to every song and prayer and effort and organization that will crystalize and strengthen and fire public sentiment into a concentrated, condensed force against this diabolical traffic in bodies and souls. For the sake of humanity, let us bid God-speed to any and all efforts that will rouse the public against, and hem in and destroy this drunkard, crime and pauper manufactory. I am indeed anxious to have you go ahead and to succeed.

J. H. Stark, Brown, Neb.:

I talked and voted for St. John, believing that I was best advancing the cause of prohibition; yet I honored you in the course you took, because I believed you were honest. Your opposition to the third party movement was fair and manly, and was bound to gain the respect, if not the approval, of almost all fair-minded men. We agree as to the terrible havoc of rum. We also agree as to the necessity of "Pulverizing" it. Here is a common ground, where we can grasp hands over the grave of the past, and pledge ourselves to work together in the future, at least in endeavoring to get this question before the legislatures of our states.

NON-PARTISAN PROHIBITION.

Theoretical vs. Practical Prohibition Work.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The temperance men of the country may be divided into two parties on the subject of prohibition. These may be denominated theoretical and practical prohibitionists with reference to the success of their different plans in accomplishing their object, viz., the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating drinks. The first are party prohibitionists who contend for separate political organization and enter the arena to strive for offices. The second are non-partisan, who endeavor to unite the temperance sentiment of all parties and establish constitutional prohibition. Take these two ideas of working this question, and ask which has been the most successful one? Which, in the light of experience, has been the most practical way? Which has forwarded the cause of prohibition, and which has hindered it?

The second, which we call the practical way, has given us prohibition in Maine, Iowa and Kansas, and gave us 323,000 votes for it in Ohio, and, on a fair count, would have given us the state. It has also forwarded the cause in the Southern states, notably in Georgia, wherein almost the entire state prohibition is enforced. This, now remember, was not accomplished by a third party movement.

Now what has the first named theoretical or party prohibition accomplished? Take the very states where prohibition is strongest, and where it is practically accomplished, in the last election under the leadership of St. John, who would, if anybody could, have brought out the vote. He had in Georgia 184 votes; in Iowa, 1,564; in Maine, 2,160; in Kansas, his own state, 4,495; in Ohio, which just the year before under a non-partisan campaign gave 323,000, gave to the party representing this question, 11,069, a falling off in Ohio of the vote of 312,000. Estimating the non-partisan Prohibition vote in these five states at 860,000, we have in round numbers a falling off in the party Prohibition vote of 840,000.

Now, when we find Prohibition under one method counting its votes by the hundred thousand, under the other method counting by the hundred or a few thousand, how long shall we deliberate as to which is the best method? Practical men say, "let us adopt the method which brings the result." Earnest, practical Prohibitionists say, "let us take the way that wins." Not only has party Prohibition diminished and belittled the cause at the polls, showing no test whatever of its real strength, but it has embittered a large class of practical temperance people against the cause, who were patriotically interested in their party's success and has given aid and comfort to the enemy, who have given vent to their joy in their jollification processions by openly drinking beer on a wagon representing that industry, and between their cups have cried "Hurrah for St. John."

Again, by making it a party question, they have restricted and hampered their cause in its opportunities for work. When it has a ticket in the field, it then is shut off from the Lord's day and the pulpit and the prayer meeting. What right has a minister before a promiscuous congregation who have come to hear the gospel to be advocating the election of a certain political ticket on the Sabbath day? The most extreme and zealous advocates of party prohibition even have refrained from using their pulpits for this purpose. We have no more right to pray in public for one ticket than another, campaigning on our knees in sacred places for what people will call the spoils of office.

To one who looks at this question from the standpoint of a worker, the partisan presentation of this question is a hindrance. The good man's mouth is closed except on secular occasions. The matter must then be relegated to the forum, or in common parlance, to the "stump," to take its chance alongside of other political discussions. Whenever it is non-partisan it has an open field. Every day in the week may be used for its advocacy. On Sabbath the school houses and churches on the hilltops and valleys may resound with it. The Sunday school children may sing it and speak it in their concert services. The pulpit may thunder it forth, and men of all parties bow their knees together and pray to the God of Heaven to give success to the cause and deliverance from the curse.

The church papers may then without offense continually advocate it. They are necessarily non-partisan, for they find their way to homes of all parties and, unhindered, they can be a mighty power for good.

A sincere prohibitionist who has the good of the cause at heart mourns when it is hindered and grieves when he is so hampered by the mistaken and blind zeal of others that he cannot work to promote it.

Some lament that one or the other of the leading parties does not take up the question. Is it desirable? It would then become Republican or Democratic politics, as the case might be, and would immediately array the other party, and as a political question would be excluded from the church and church press on the ground of advocating party politics and joining the scramble for office. At the same time the church, with its influence and opportunities for work, should be its strongest ally. If we should force issues in such a way as to make a church party, we should be in the minority, for only one in five of the population are communicants. Even if you could carry the church solid for a measure, which could not be done, if espoused by a party, for they are already divided by party lines, you could not succeed.

Parties, like religious denominations, differ on non-essentials, while they agree on essentials. All parties unite on the suppression of crime. Whatever the administration the laws againt crime are to be enforced. There are men in all parties who desire the suppression of the drink traffic. We may unite them on this essential, in which we see eye to eye, while we differ in other points. We may be Republican prohibitionists and Democratic prohibitionists, and on the shoulders of the good men of all parties we may carry this principle to its place in the constitutional law of our land.

Let the watchword of the temperance people be then throughout the land "*Non-Partisan Prohibition.*" Let the effort be everywhere a union effort of the people of all parties for constitutional prohibition. This is practical, this will be successful. Judging from the past the other method will not be a success, for a hundred or five hundred years. Let us have, first state constitutional prohibition, not national, by trying to elect a President. The one has been called "short range prohibition," which is speedy and effective, the other "long range prohibition," which does little execution, is tedious and inefficient, progresses backward and defeats itself.

Let us have no more distracting embarrassing third party, but an open field a fair fight and victory. REV. E. T. WELLS.

Troy, O.

THE COLORED PEOPLE.

One Colored Man Found Who Has Hopes of Fair Treatment Under Cleveland's Administration.

The New York *Freeman*, the colored people's newspaper, publishes an open letter to the Democratic party, written by George T. Downing, a well known colored man. Following is the text:

To the Honorables Wm. Dorsheimer, Dudley D. Field, Algernon S. Sullivan, R. A. Pryor and Joseph Pulitzer:

GENTLEMEN—I take the liberty to address this open letter, because you are Democrats and have influence with your party, and because I believe your devotion to principles will admit of your advocating that the Democratic party shall henceforth favor the recognition of the colored element of the land, as it has not heretofore done. I refer with some pride to the fact that my better judgment prompted me to efforts towards bringing about such a condition of public affairs as would warrant a division of the colored vote, and that they have not been fruitless. I regard the election of Cleveland to the presidency as a happy event. It affords opportunity for the Democratic party to encourage a consistent and just policy toward the colored man, which I believe will be taken advantage of. This belief arises from expressions already made by the President-elect, from encouraging declarations unexpectedly given by Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, from the significant stand taken in Congress by such a number of Democrats, on O'Hara's amendment to Reagan's inter-state commerce bill, from the position affecting the civil rights of the colored man taken by Mr. Cleveland as governor of the state of New York, and of a similar just stand taken by a number of other Democratic governors, because material interests prompt to such a line of policy, and because it is just.

After referring to the element in the Democratic party which has been offensive to colored voters, the letter continues:

"This advance is made to you, gentlemen, not to concede any rights, but because you are the representative portion of the Democratic party which is a power. I feel warranted in appealing to it. I do so because a crisis is upon the parties; because the Democratic party is in a more mellow mood touching the interest of the colored man than has exhibited itself within my day; and because I have never been a slave to party. The colored vote may be won, which is better than to intimidate it. What is necessary thereto does not call for a change varying from what has become, I may say to some extent crystalized into custom or law, beyond what has been conceded to be just. It involves no disregard of vested interest, proprietary claim, or invasion of any private or domiciliary right. What is necessary is respect for common public rights, regard for merit, intellectual attainments irrespective of color, for proper feelings, including natural and just aspirations. It does not involve domination because of color by white or by colored. I hope for fair play. Certainly my white fellow citizen who has had the advantage of culture, and who is wealthy, will not be restrained from acting justly by thought of the black man in a free and equitable field becoming master of the situation. Distrust of the Democratic party has been felt by the colored man, and not by him alone. It threw the party out of power in 1860 on issues involving the colored man's rights. It is about to be reinstated. May its new advent to power be for the best.

"It is the earnest wish of those who are persuaded that broader Democratic views shall prevail in parties, that there should be a division of the colored vote, that all adherents of the worthy incoming President be encouraged on all sides, that a determination, so far as in his power shall lay, to see to it that no man's rights and privileges shall be discriminated against, as at present, because of his color. Therefore, may we not hope, among other things, that a few competent colored persons may be appointed to some prominent position of honor and trust in the North? It would have a happy effect; it would have a mollifying influence on the whites of the South, tending towards a fuller acceptance of the results of the war. It would elevate, attach and feed patriotism in the colored man. To secure life, liberty and property, including the right to select law-makers and rulers, is not conferring a gift. It is simply showing respect for the rights constitutionally affirmed as belonging to the citizen. Equality before the law comprehends more than that. It embraces recognition as character shall warrant, in all considerations in which equality before the law is involved. Gentlemen, believing that the incoming administration may relieve the country from on embarrassing and exciting question and leave the colored people more free to consider material and like questions of public policy, may I beg of you to give your enlightened influence in that direction?

"Your obedient servant,
"GEORGE T. DOWNING."

BUSINESS MATTERS.

Failures the last seven days reported to R. G. Dun & Co.: United States, 382; Canada, 38; total, 420, as compared with a total of 457 the previous week. The figures are still unusually heavy in the Western, Southern and Middle states.

The embargo put upon the freight traffic of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad by reason of the strike of freight brakeman and conductors is a serious one at Chicago. No trains, except passenger, are leaving the city, and employes about freight depots are out of work. "The strike is no small matter," said a prominent Pennsylvania road official. "Here in Chicago and the entire Northwest our trade will fall off greatly, when it is understood freight is not being forwarded except on other roads." He expressed the view that a settlement of the present difficulties will be reached shortly.

Within the past six months failures and assignments involving millions have taken place at Augusta, Ga. George Jackson, president of the Enterprise factory, is to answer at the April court for the defalcation, with many ugly features, of $152,000. President Roberts, of the Bank of Augusta, without the knowledge of the directors, loaned, it is alleged, $130,000 of the $150,000 in the vaults to one man and swamped the institution. There is great uncertainty in business circles, owing to these developments. George P. Curry, president of a bank, was found guilty of larceny of a trust, in converting deposits to his own use. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Curry is worth $300,000.

It was officially announced shortly after the close of business Thursday, that the old banking firm of John J. Cisco & Son, 59 Wall street, had made an assignment to Lewis May. The firm has been intimately connected for many years with the Louisville and Nashville and the Houston and Texas Central railroads, and it is supposed the firm suffered from the late decline in the securities of these corporations, as well as the general shrinkage in values throughout the year 1884. The senior partner died last year and on April 1 next the affairs of the old firm were to be closed and everything would have gone on as usual up to that time, but for the reports that they were embarrassed, which were started about ten days ago and telegraphed throughout this country and Europe. These reports grew out of the fact that the firm was understood to be largely interested in Houston and Texas Central bonds, which have greatly depreciated under the present management. Although reports affecting the credit of the firm were denied at the time, they led to a steady and increasing run by depositors, and it was deemed best for the benefit of all creditors to make an assignment without preferences.

A Pittsburg dispatch gives the following interesting particulars of the formation of the great firm of Oliver Bros. & Phillips, and the reasons for the disastrous failure:

"The history of the rise of this firm is one of the most remarkable in the annals of the country. Seventeen years ago H. W. Oliver, jr., John M. Phillips and Wm. J. Lewis entered into a co-partnership for the manufacture of iron. Oliver's business career up to 1867 had embraced the performance of the duties of shipping clerk for Graff, Bennett & Co., and the filling of a clerkship under Wm. Thomas, in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad company. Phillips was a bricklayer in Baldwin township, and Lewis a practical iron worker.

"They built a miniature mill at the south side end of Tenth street bridge, in which Oliver kept the books, while Lewis and Phillips looked after the practical part of the work. Their outfit consisted of two puddling and one heating furnace, and the product was wheeled away on barrows. From this humble beginning has grown the great firm of Oliver Bros. & Phillips, which now employs over 4,000 men. Among their various establishments may be mentioned two mills on Tenth and Fifteenth streets; South side; two on Wood's Run, in the lower part of Allegheny City, and a steel mill and two wire mills on the south side. One of their largest ventures was the manufacture of barbed wire. Some 18 months ago, Harry Oliver visited England, and on his return imported workmen and erected a steel mill into which it has been impossible for information seekers to obtain entrance. The new process is said to be a better one than the well known 'Mushet' process. The firm has been uniformly successful, and the profits have aggregated millions. Three years ago Mr. Lewis retired from the firm with a fortune of several millions of dollars. The present members are H. W. Oliver, jr., D. W. Oliver, George Oliver, J. B. Oliver, G. M. Phillips, and several relatives of the original proprietors.

Publishers' Column.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

Our subscribers should renew their subscriptions before they expire. Look at the label on your paper, and get your renewal in before the date thereon. We want every one on our books to continue with us, and also send us at least one new name. There is no paper so bold and out-spoken as the BLADE, and none so valuable to the family.

And please look over our combination offers, and see if there is not something therein that you want.

At any rate get your subscription to us in time to prevent a break, and send us a new subscriber for company's sake.

TWO VALUABLE BOOKS.

On another page we advertise two of the most valuable books for the price ever published. They are very handsomely bound in crimson and gilt. Other publishers would retail them at $1.50 to $2.00. We send them postpaid by mail for only $1.00—or, with the BLADE one year, $1.90.

"THE BLADE'S PLAN."

We are receiving every day the most earnest approval of our plan for the organization of the people on a non-partisan basis, for the accomplishment of Prohibition. We are sending out blanks every day to almost every state in the Union. Send for them, remitting, if you choose, ten, fifteen, or twenty-five cents to cover cost of printing and postage. And, when you have them, give a few hours to the organization of your township for this purpose.

"SOCIAL ETIQTETTE."

Miss Bouton's new book, "Social Etiquette," is just as valuable as her famous work, "Health and Beauty." It is a book which should be in every household where their are young lads and girls, and older persons will find profit in its pages. How to do things in the right way is something always worth knowing. The book should be in every household.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

"Andersonville," "Nasby in Exile," "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette," are the books which we offer in combination with the BLADE. These books are all of our own publication, three of them are sold at much less than the regular price, and all of them are valuable publications, which should be in every house. See the announcement on 8th page of this issue of the BLADE.

THE TIME FOR RENEWALS.

We ask our subscribers to notice the date on the labels on their papers, and then renew in time that the BLADE may come to them without intermission or break. *Renew in time.*

IF you like the BLADE'S views of things send another subscriber and renew your subscription.

The Blade AND SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will be $3.35

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4 25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13¼ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

Dakota Troubles.

It is reported that the southern members of the legislature had determined to adjourn to some point in south Dakota. Inquiry leads to the conclusion that while there is a strong sentiment against Bismarck for the capital, no definite place has been agreed upon, and it is by no means certain that any attempt will be made. One member said: "We want them to know that they are on a keg of powder, and that it will not do to fool with fire brands."

21st ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 1, 1885.

Paid-up cash capital	$ 600,000 00
Total assets	7,826,456 83
Total liabilities	5,879,006 15
Surplus to policy-holders	$1,047,450 68

SUMMARY OF BUSINESS.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Number of life policies written to date	42,072
New life insurance written in 1884 $ ($908,600 more than in 1883)	5,479,850
Gain during Year in Amount in Force	2,323,210
Paid Life Policy-Holders in all	2,910,726 23
Paid Life Policy-Holders in 1884	343,086 64

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number Accident Policies written to date	1,078,067
Number written in 1884	115,476
Whole number Accident Claims paid	119,631
Number paid in 1884	17,850
Whole amount accident Claims paid	$7,260,116 07
Amount paid in 1884	949,578 51
Total Losses paid, both Departments	$10,170,812 30

All Claims Paid Without Discount on Receipt of Satisfactory Proofs.

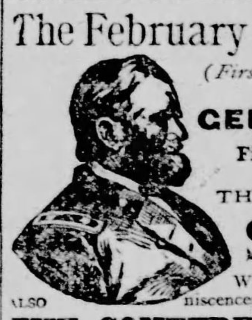
JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Assistant Secretary.
GEORGE ELLIS, Actuary.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.
J. B. LEWIS, M. D., Surgeon and Adjuster.

Every Boy or Girl

Who send us 30 cents in silver or postal note and the names and addresses of ten boys and girls who love to read, will receive YOUNG AMERICA, a large 50 cent monthly, full of beautiful pictures brilliant stories, poems, puzzles, etc., one year free. Don't miss this rare chance, as this is the best and cheapest youth's paper in America. Subscription price after February 14, 1885, 50 cents per year. Grand Christmas number sent to the first 500 subscribers. Address

YOUNG AMERICA
Lock Box 675, Canal Dover, O.

The February CENTURY



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CONTAINS
GEN. GRANT'S
First War Paper,
DESCRIBING
THE BATTLE OF
SHILOH
With many personal reminiscences. Profusely illustrated.
ALSO
THE CONFEDERATE SIDE
Told by the son of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston and a Confederate Staff-officer.

This is the brilliantly illustrated
MIDWINTER NUMBER,
Containing many striking features, among them
"ROYALTY ON THE MISSISSIPPI,"
BY
MARK TWAIN,
WINTER SPORTS IN CANADA, ETC.
Sold by all dealers. Price, 35 cents
THE CENTURY CO., New-York.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"*We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.*"

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 10, 1885—177th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do	500	4,500
9	do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY
for tickets or further information of the above Lottery address,
DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky.
Amounts of $5 and over, by express at my expense

FLORIDA Land List and Papers Free for stamps. State and County Maps, 10c. Farrell's Land Office, Waldo, Florida.

Beautiful Pen Photographs—If you desire a handsome piece of penwork for your scrap-book, send 10 cents and get my Pen-and-Ink Photo. Address W. A. NEWHOUSE, Ligonier, Indiana.

Piles cured by four applications of Knox's Ointment, or money refunded. Send 25c for a box. Never known to fail. Agents wanted. Address G. C. ROSS, G. A., Mill City, Wyoming County, Pa.

CATALOGUE of perforated patterns and supplies for Art Needle Work sent for 2 cents. Address MRS. S. E. WILSON, Tiffin, Ohio.

GREENBACK. $100 for every $10 invested. W. FONDREN, Langston, Ala.

50 Entirely new 1885 chromo cards, or 12 hidden name, 10c. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

SEE our special offer of single breech loader in next week's paper. J. A. ROSS & Co. Boston, Mass.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 30 DAYS

THE BEST ELECTRIC BELT EVER MADE ONLY $1

GERMAN ELECTRO GALVANIC BELT

A Positive Cure for Rheumatism—Liver, Stomach and Kidney Diseases—Dyspepsia—Diseases of the Blood—Skin Diseases—Female Complaints—Paralysis—Neuralgia—Catarrh—Lame Back—and Nervous Debility.

250000 SOLD LAST YEAR IN GERMANY

GOOD AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

THIS COUPON IS WORTH $5

...no circumstances can it do any harm and must do good no matter what is the complaint. They are made of cloth, silk lined, and the electric disks are so arranged they retain their strength 20 years.

Order AT ONCE from this Advertisement.

Nothing saved by correspondence. Good Agents wanted. Circulars in German and English. Address, naming this paper,

FORREST & CO., Sole Agents,
116 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IT IS THE BEST

100,000 PRESENTS THIS OFFER GOOD TILL FEB'Y 22nd.

Everybody who sends as directed gets a Present worth from 20 cents to $500.

The proprietor of THE POULTRY KEEPER, being desirous of having the already well known and popular Poultry paper more widely circulated and introduced into houses where it is not already known, has determined to throw off all profit this year, and in addition use a portion of his capital for the sole purpose of increasing his circulation to 100,000 copies. After deciding to advertise more extensively than ever before, the following plan has been adopted by us:

FOR FIFTY CENTS

We will enter your name on our subscription book and mail THE POULTRY KEEPER regularly to you ONE YEAR and immediately send a numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. If any one desires two receipts they will be sent for $1, and their subscription will be entered up for two years.

LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

10 U. S. Government Bonds of $500	$5,000	1 Pony Phaeton	100
10 U. S. Greenbacks of $500	5,000	1,000 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives	$1,000
10 U. S. Greenbacks of $100	1,000	1,000 Gent's Pocket Knives	1,000
1 Nickel plated Columbia Bicycle	150	1,000 U. S. Greenbacks of $1 each	1,000
1 Grand Square Piano	800	10 Gents' Gold Watches, English Movement	800
1 Grand Cabinet Organ	200	10 Ladies' " " "	600
1 Three seat Rockaway	200	20 Boys' Silver " American "	200
1 Silver Dinner Service	100	8 Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings	400
5 Top Buggies	1,000	3 Patent Harvesters	1,000
20 U. S. Greenbacks of $50 each	1,000	2,000 Elegant Art Gems	1,000
1000 Autograph Albums, $2 each	2,000	5 Raw Silk Parlor Suit Furniture	1,000
2 Village Carts	200	1,400 Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gents'	

Scarf Pins, Lockets, Fans and Chains, and 92,421 other presents, valued from 20 cents to $1, makes a grand aggregation of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 50 cents.

All of the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner. Presents will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada. No postage will be asked from any subscriber to forward presents. THE 50 CENTS which you send us is the regular price for a year's subscription and therefore we charge nothing for the present. OUR PROFIT will be in your future patronage and the increased rate we will get for our advertising space. YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE. Get five of your friends to join you by cutting this out and showing it to them. Send us $2.50 and we will send you THE POULTRY KEEPER for one year, and one numbered receipt for each of your subscribers, and one extra for your trouble.

SEND TEN SUBSCRIBERS WITH $5.00 and we will send you 12 subscriptions and 13 receipts.

40 DAYS ONLY! This offer will hold good until February 22 only, as we shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 100,000, so we would advise all of our friends to forward subscriptions at an early date, as in no case will they be received later than February 22.

THE POULTRY KEEPER Is the best and ablest edited Poultry Paper in the country and already has a circulation of 60,000 copies, and requires only 40,000 more to have the desired number. It contains sixteen pages, beautifully illustrated. Tells how to make poultry pay.

500 STEM-WINDING WATCHES FREE.

In order that we may positively get the 40,000 more subscribers required by the 22d of February, the publisher has bought 500 Stem-winding Watches, and these 500 Watches will be given away to the first 500 people who answer this advertisement. If you send us 50 cents you will be entitled to one of these old, well known and reliable watches and one receipt good for one present. These watches are warranted to be good time-keepers.

We will print in full in the February issue of THE POULTRY KEEPER the names and addresses of the winners of the 500 Stem-winding Waterbury Watches. This offer is bona fide and will be carried out to the letter. Send now, don't wait.

THE POULTRY KEEPER Is well established, having already 60,000 subscribers, and is backed by ample capital, so that every one of our subscribers may be sure of getting what we promise. Indeed, we could not afford otherwise. Undoubtedly some who read this new departure will think an offer to give away $30,000 in presents is most unreasonable and unprofitable; but let us say to all such persons that it costs anywhere from $25,000 to $150,000 to secure a large circulation to a paper. We know of a publisher that spent $50,000 in one week in giving away free copies and advertising his papers, and the money was well spent, for it secured for him an established circulation that paid good interest on the investment. Publishing nowadays must either be done on an extensive scale or not at all. It costs just as much for matter, and just as much for illustrations, electrotypes, editorial services, rent, and for setting up the type for a paper of 100 circulation as it does for a paper with 300,000 circulation. On small editions each one of the above items swells the cost of a single paper alarmingly, but on large editions the expense is spread over so many papers that it is almost entirely lost. Thus you see that large profits can be made only by doing a large business. This is precisely what we propose doing with THE POULTRY KEEPER. We will send a Printed List of the Awards free, and all presents will be forwarded to holders of receipts as they may direct. OUR OLD PATRONS AND SUBSCRIBERS, whom we number by thousands, should go to work at once and help us to increase our list, by this grand and generous offer.

ONLY 50 CENTS Secures THE POULTRY KEEPER one year and one receipt good for one present. One number of the paper is worth double the subscription price. *As to our reliability, we refer those who do not know us to any Bank or Mercantile Agency.*

REMEMBER these are Presents to our Subscribers given to them absolutely Free. (2-Cent Postage Stamps taken.)

Money in sums of $1 or less may be sent in an ordinary letter at our risk; larger sums should be sent by Registered Letter or Postal Note, and addressed to THE POULTRY KEEPER, 89 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

$500 CASH, FREE!

We offer the above amount of money and ten Gold Watches free to the first 123 persons answering the following Bible question: Where is the word "Chickens" found in the Bible? Mention the Book, Chapter and Verse. The first person answering this question correctly within 60 days from date will receive $75 cash. If we receive more than one correct answer the second will receive $70; the third, $60; the fourth, $55; fifth, $50; sixth, $25; seventh, $20; eighth, $15; ninth, $10; tenth, $8; eleventh, $6; twelfth, $4; thirteenth, $2; ten Ladies' Gold Watches to the next ten correct answers, and $1 each to the next one hundred persons answering it correctly. If you are not the first, remember you may be the second or third, so you stand a good chance for a large prize. Each competitor must, in every case, send 50 cents for six months' trial subscription to the ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST with their answer. Send $1, as it gives you two chances for two prizes, and we will send you the paper one year; also 1 Silver Plated Butter Knife, 1 Silver Plated Sugar Shell, and 6 Silver Steel Tea Spoons. The regular price of the ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST is—6 months, 50 cents; 1 year, $1; so you pay nothing additional for the privilege of competing for one of the above prizes. The prize money will be promptly sent to the successful one and the names of the lucky winners will be published in our paper. Send at once. Postal Notes preferred. This is the Grandest Offer ever made by a reliable newspaper publisher. Send your answers at once. Postage stamps taken. Address ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST, 166 LaSalle Street, Chicago, Ill.

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS in every RESPECT. FEW EQUAL—NONE BETTER—

FARM ANNUAL FOR 1885

Will be sent FREE to all who write for it. It is a Handsome Book of 120 pages, hundreds of beautiful new illustrations, two Colored Plates, and tells all about the best Farm and Garden Seeds, including IMPORTANT Novelties of Real Merit. Farmers, Market Gardeners, and Planters who want the BEST SEEDS at the LOWEST PRICES send address on a postal to W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FACTS FOR WEAK MEN

CIVIALÉ REMEDIAL AGENCY, 166 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

In these days of over-civilization, Hot house Development of the Passions, the Race for Wealth, Strain, Overwork, Youthful Abuse, Excesses & the like,

Men Grow Old Too Fast!

Young men, instead of being robust, vigorous and ambitious are weak, nervous and debilitated. Men in the very prime of Life find themselves practically unsexed and impotent.

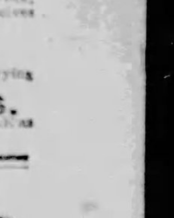
There is a CERTAIN CURE for this, and any man prematurely weakened can satisfy himself of this fact by trying a course of the

CIVIALÉ SOLUBLE CRAYONS.

Painless, Absolutely Harmless, Prompt and Permanent. VARICOCELE as promptly cured. ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, 3 stamps.

NEW & RARE FRUITS PLANTS and SEEDS

and all the old reliable sorts. NONE BETTER. None Cheaper. Plants, Trees, Vines, Seeds, &c. by mail, a specialty. Postage paid; safe arrival guaranteed. 64 CHOICE CHEAP $1 SETS. For example: 15 splendid ever-blooming Roses, 15 sorts, our choice, $1; 12 magnificent Carnations, 12 sorts, $1; 14 Chrysanthemums, 14 sorts, $1; 36 packets choice Flower Seeds, $1, or 17 for 50c., or 8 for 25c.; 29 packets choice Vegetable Seeds, $1, or 14 for 50c., or 7 for 25c. 7 pkts. choice Vegetable and 8 pkts. choice Flower Seeds, 50c. 1 Kieffer Standard Pear, 1 Russian Apricot, and 1 Champion Quince, $1. 12 Grape Vines, 4 sorts, $1, or 12 all Concord, $1. 75 strong Strawberry Plants, 5 sorts, early to late, $1. 75 Hardy Catalpa, $1. 40 Sweet Chestnuts, $1. 30 Mulberries, 10 each Russian, Black English and White, $1. For the other 54 $1 sets, and 1,001 things beside, send for our valuable Catalogue of over 110 pages, FREE. Everything kept in the Nursery line, from pot plants to forest trees, including an immense stock of Grape Vines and Fruit and Ornamental Trees of all sizes. 31st Year. 500 Acres. 21 Large Greenhouses.



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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XIV.

When you have selected your book, and secured the agency, take a copy, and before you begin work at all, make yourself perfectly familiar with it from beginning to end. Learn all of its good points so you can present them easily and to the purpose. Here is where your tact will come in again, and your judgment of human nature. You need to be able to determine quickly what especial thing in your book would be likely to most interest those you are speaking to. This is not hard. A little practice, united to quick perception, will enable you to do it with scarcely ever a mistake. Of course if you desire to have some territory exclusively your own to labor in, you must make the arrangement with the publisher. It is well to do this so that you will not risk running against some one who is canvassing for the same thing. Then do the work thoroughly as you go. When you can get letters of introduction from those who buy, do so. It is well to ask about persons living on the same street—where you find some one who is talkative and willing to tell you—as to their names and tastes, and the probabilities of their buying. It is also well, in the right place, to ask for the names of personal friends of the buyer who would be likely to be interested in the same book. All these are little things, but the skillful agent neglects none of them. They are part of her stock in trade.

You understand, doubtless, that you never work on a regular salary, but are allowed a commission upon all sales, that is, a certain percentage of the selling price of the book. This varies from 10 per cent. to 60, both being extreme. From 30 to 40 is generally allowed, the agents paying expressage on the books from the publishing office to her place of distribution.

The complaint is made by gentlemen that they are often compelled by women to buy what they do not want, and have no use for, simply to get rid of them so that they can go on with their business. Did men persist so in the face of a refusal, the result would be a summary ejection of the offenders, but they could not treat women in any such way. The latter, too, are often guilty of making an appeal in a manner that leaves them no alternative but to buy or feel that they are brutal to refuse.

This is all wrong, and women who are rudely persistent or who throw themselves upon the sympathies of men who are strangers, not only place themselves in a questionable position, but they are positively injuring every other woman who tries to follow this calling in a respectable manner. Mr. Howells, in one of his last works where he is endeavoring to show how difficult it is for a woman to earn her own living, who has not been brought up to know any one thing thoroughly, makes his happily married heroine give this piece of advice to a young girl just beginning a self-dependent life:

"And oh!" she said at the end, "do learn to do something that people have *need* of, and learn to do it well and humbly, and just as if you had been working for your living all your life. Try to notice how men do things, and when you're at work, forget that you're a woman, and, above all, a young lady."

The first part of this advice is good; the last is not. I say, *never* forget you are a woman, and that you have your delicacy, your purity, and your self-respect to preserve under all circumstances. A womanly way of doing things does not necessarily presuppose a lack of those qualities which render men successful in their callings. You may be just as earnest, as energetic, as methodical as a man and yet never, for one moment, forget yourself or cause it to be forgotten that you are a self respecting woman. Mr. Howell doubtless meant to imply that the feminine way of doing work was slip-shod and superficial, and it may be in some cases, but it is widely untrue when applied to the majority of the business women of to-day. Earnest, faithful and conscientious they must be to succeed, and yet their way, which is not a man's way, will, and ought to surround them with an atmosphere of refinement as much an index of dainty womanhood as if they were in their own home parlor.

Remember this when starting out in the business of canvassing. Never in any way appeal to the sympathies of a man you are offering your book to, urging him to buy because of your necessities as a woman. Never take up his time by an insistence that would not be tolerated in one of his own sex. Ground your plea solely upon the merits of the work itself, and make that the only reason for his purchase. If he refuses after a proper presentation of the matter—which you should never let timidity prevent you from offering—go away quietly and decently as a man would under the same circumstances, and without compromising your womanly dignity in any way. In truth there is a necessity for far less freedom of manner in such business enterprises then you might use in the seclusion of your own home with guests of the opposite sex. You cannot be too careful to maintain a reserve that shall yet be without prudery.

Beside book canvassing there are many other things which women could sell in the same way, and these might as well be spoken of now as later on. Among them are numerous household articles which are of light weight and could be carried from door to door easily; little conveniences in the way of work, or dress, that sell well and allow of a good profit. The thing is to get something new which has some quality of such marked excellence as to at once strike the average woman and then the results are sure. It must not be too expensive, for the *pater familias* usually holds the purse strings, but let it be good of its kind. I remember talking with a successful agent whose first attempt at canvassing was with a little spool holder which she paid 25 cents for and sold for 50. The first day she was fortunate enough to make $7, and though that was exceptional she never failed during the season to average $4. When I saw her, she was selling skirt and stocking supporters and was doing well. She was quick, alert, business-like and yet a lady. The first time she called I was too busy to talk with her. She smilingly retired after asking when I could most conveniently see her, and though I told her, while naming the hour, that a call would probably be useless, she came, and in a little while, so well did she present the excellencies of her really good articles, I had bought three or four dollars worth. She was a skilful canvasser.

Another whom I knew carried with her nothing but laces, which she purchased at whole ale rates, and sold as cheap as they could be bought at the stores, while her variety was greater, and her patterns well chosen. She went into country towns where the merchants carried small stocks, and into thickly settled country neighborhoods. Self-support was not her object, but to earn [illegible] for her daughter, which she could [illegible] other way, and in a very short [illegible] succeeded in her purpose.

A writer in the *Christian Union* a year or two ago, talking upon this subject, made a most excellent suggestion the fruit of a conversation with a leading florist. It was that women should solicit orders for trees, flowers, seeds, etc. The agents for these things carry with them a book of colored plates, showing what they are trying to sell. Of course they must have an intelligent understanding of the character, habits and requirements of the plants and trees, and then the work would be just as easy as canvassing for a book, or any household or dress article. The profits of agents are fairly good, and though women have not hitherto entered into this occupation, there is no reason why they should not if they can secure an agency. The way to do this is to apply personally to some large nursery proprietor, or by letter, having your application well supported by recommendations.

In order to canvass for articles of merchandise, such as I mentioned further back, a little capital, say ten dollars, is necessary to start with. It is best to pay cash always, if possible, for what you take, unless it is something that you can have readily sent to you whenever you order. Then you have nothing to worry about except the matter of your own success. Besides it is a good thing to establish a credit, which, in the business world, it is necessary to have if you would be successful.

The whole business of canvassing is a legitimate and respectable one. It is not always pleasant, but is uniformly profitable to one who goes to work in the right way. A good deal of energy, industry and spirit are needed, but the out-of-door life and constant exercise which are necessary, often give a vigor which is worth more than the profits of the sales, no matter how large they may be. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Spread.—Get a square of felt olive green, old gold or a rich golden brown. Pink the edges all around, or cut them in points an inch and a quarter deep and about the same width in the broadest part. On two sides put a border made of alternate squares of satin and plush of contrasting colors. The size of the squares must be calculated by the size of the cover. Sew them together, hem them upon the two sides of the felt and then cover the seams with fancy stitches. In the corner left vacant have a large pattern stamped to outline with colors, or to embroider. Any one who paints can put in some handsome design in Kensington. Cheaper material can be used if liked, while following the general idea.

Window Lambrequins.—An odd and yet quite pretty way to make some valances for a bedroom window is as follows: Get a piece of common white mosquito netting and cut two pieces of the size you want the valance for the window. Then arrange in the center of one of them a bunch of ferns and autumn leaves, and tack them on with small stitches of very fine cotton. Make a border of small, bright colored leaves. When finished, lay the other piece of netting over it, tack that through here and there, put on an edging of broad knit lace, and hang them on a pole over muslin or cheese cloth curtains. The light shining through will give it a very lovely appearance.

FABRIC PAINTING.

Pin Cushion on Satin.—Our design is a wreath of verbenas with leaves and a large butterfly in the center. Having stamped the design on the goods, tack the goods to a smooth pine board, over which you have first placed one thickness of newspaper. Either crimson or blue satin is pretty for this design. One tube silver white oil paint, one tube pink madder, one bottle pale drying oil, (to be had at any drug or art store), five cents' worth gold bronzing powder and a little mucilage. Also two fine long-handled artists' brushes. To a little of the silver white paint taken out on a small pane of glass add one drop of the drying oil. Smooth the paint well with a knife. Then with this paint the verbenas, adding more paint or oil as occasion requires. When this coat is dry, stripe them (using the finest brush) with pink madder, to which just a very little white has been added, and no oil. Paint the butterfly, excepting the spots and markings, with pure white. Now take a small quantity of the bronzing and add to it two drops of mucilage; stir it up well, having it about the thickness of paint when it is mixed. With this paint the verbena leaves, and also paint the spots and markings on the butterfly. The centres of the verbenas are also very pretty made with the bronzing, though the centres may be made with light yellow paint. This design may be printed on plush or velvet, following the same directions, but using the fine, long-handled bristle instead of camel's hair brushes.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t-o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Knitted Pitcher.—I promised some time ago to send the directions for knitted pitcher. Use four needles; cast on 10 stitches, 4 on one needle and 3 on the other two. 1st row—Knit around plain; 2nd row—Widen every other stitch (by taking up the top of the stitches last knit) knit five times around plain. Slip and bind and thread over, putting thread over last (all round), then knit across plain. Continue these two rounds until there are 13 rows of eyelets. Next, seam 2, knit 2, 16 times around (which makes the neck of the pitcher.) Set the nose by widening twice in the center of a "knit 2" row. Widen 16 stitches, 2 each time around, which are knit plain but continue the "seam 2" and "knit 2" each side of nose, when reaching the "seam 2" opposite the nose, seam all around once, bind off all, except the one left on the needle, and the "seam 2," widen 1 th n knit these 4 stitches for the handle, like the heel of a stocking (so it will be right side out); knit the handle 1½ inches long, roll once or twice and fasten at top of openwork.—EFFIE TUCKER.

The Prettiest Mitten Out.—Knit with silk or wool—This mitten is ribbed from wrist to finger tips and fits as perfectly as a glove. The thumb is knit plain, and set in like in plain mittens. Knit with Saxony yarn and 4 fine needles; cast on 72 stitches on 3 needles, 24 on each needle; knit 3 and purl 3, till you have a wrist 1½ ins. long—now commence the thumb; in the middle of the needle where 3 stitches are knit, make a stitch (by picking up a loop) on each of the center stitch, making 5 stitches instead of 3; widen in this manner every 7th round, till you have 21 stitches for the thumb; slip these 21 off on a strong thread, make or cast in 3 stitches, join your work and finish the hand, knitting 3 and purling 3 till the end of the finger is reached, then narrow off as quickly as possible, narrow every 3 stitches; pick up the 21 thumb stitches with 7 other stitches taken up where the thumb joins the hand, and knit the thumb plain; narrow off as in plain mittens.—LOUISE.

Narrow Crocheted Edge.—Four chain, three double crochets, two chain, three double crochets (which makes a shell), in first chain, turn; shell in shell, one double crochet in top of last double crochet of shell, two chain, turn; shell in last shell, double crochet, two chain in three chain until you have six double crochets with five spaces between, in which put one single crochet, two double crochets and one single crochet, which makes five tiny scallops, one chain, shell in shell, and proceed as before, remembering to fasten the last of the six double crochets into the one chain before making the little scallops. This can be made wider by increasing the number of stitches in the foundation chain three stitches for every shell desired.—HANNAH

Correspondence.

FAIR PLAY.—In HOUSEHOLD department of Dec. 4, "F. H. D." of Corning, N. Y., writes many good and true things concerning farmers and their lives, especially about making their work and home more attractive to boys. Much might and ought to be done in this direction. But what stirred me up was the exhibition in this gentleman's letter, of the usual unkind feeling towards town people. "Counter jumpers" he mentions in particular. Why is it that country people, as a general thing, seem to think that town people look down on the farmer and his family, (most always a mistake, especially among intelligent people,) and then strive to compel their respect by speaking or writing in this manner? If they wish to establish the nobility of their calling let them act, talk and write a little more as nature's noblemen should.

What seems most to excite their ire, is that town people dress well, and have some pride in their appearance. I can truly say that there might be a great change for the better in this respect in most of my rural acquaintances; and no doubt if they treated themselves more like gentlemen (with soap, razor, clothes brush, etc.,) others would treat them with more respect. There is no excuse for men indulging in slovenliness to the extent that most farmers do, and I often wonder how their wives and children can have any affection or respect for them, let alone other people.

I presume it is no more fair or agreeable to an honest clerk to be called a "Counter-jumper" than it is to a good country boy to be called a "Country-jake." This feeling is all wrong, and both parties ought to strive to overcome it. One who likes fair play.—I. L. J.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?—I have read with great interest Miss Bouton's articles under the above title, and I see no reason why the young women of this day and generation should feel, or be taught that the only way for them to get a living is to find a husband to make it for them. One very light and profitable occupation for women is poultry raising. The young lady at home can earn some spending money for herself, and still have plenty of time for other duties. Or the married lady can help keep up household expenses, or purchase some coveted pieces of furniture that otherwise she would not have, by devoting one or two hours each day to the care of fowls. I have found it a pleasure as well as a profit. During the last three years I have kept an account of the expense of feed, and the number of eggs gathered, fowls sold and so on. The result for the year 1882, I wrote to the HOUSEHOLD at the time. The profit for that year from about 100 fowls was $171.78; for the year 1883 it was $236.64 from 200 fowls. The result of the year just closed is as follows:

POULTRY ACCOUNT.

		DR.
Jan. 1st. 1884.	To total value of fowls on hand	59 00
	To feed used during the year	45 60
		$104 60
		CR.
By value of fowls on hand Jan. 1, 1885		125 00
" eggs sold		93 23
" fowls "		92 36
" eggs and fowls used in family		63 00
		$373 59
Less		104 60
Total profit for the year		$268 99

—MRS. E. O. CHURCH, Dura, Kansas.

THE OLD RED SCHOOL-HOUSE.

The old red school-house
Beside the highway,
Not soon will remembrance
Of "its time" pass away.

A skinflint wisdom
'Twas governed the man
Who usurped its control
Through his acres of land.

To "bluster and cuss"
His chiefest delight;
He couldread not a word,
Not a word could he write.

And all he required
A teacher to know,
Was, "be able to read
And count little," two.

No latches the doors
Had known for an age,
And windows were shattered
In the tumble-down cage.

The nails n the seats
Catched hold of our pants,
Till the little "school m'rm"
Had to pin up the rents.

A "country school house"
Was that old red shell,
That was sure to be found
By some pedagogue swell,

A graduate from
Some "Normal" "down east,"
Just "bustin" to show us
How we ought to be "teacht,"

Full of "new methods"
So "simple" and "grand,"
With which we, poor dullards,
Were compelled to be crammed.

Quite varied were
The characters of
Those teachers who taught us
Our problems to solve.

Some we remember
With memory green;
But for some could neither
Have respect or esteem.

For some of them taught
Good manners to all,
While there were others that
Had no manners at all.

There were some things taught
In that old Red Fane,
That to keep from laughing
Made our sides ache with pain.

One, in pronouncing
Claimed perfect to be,
Declaring "multiple"
Must be called "multiplee."

Ergo, was "apple,"
To be called "applee,"
And all was so simple—
Ah! Excuse me—"simplee."

Again we were taught—
'Twas when we begun—
That six minus seven
Was just equal to one.

That six minus eight
Was equal to two,
And the same all the way
The whole table through.

We were sometimes taught
By our tutor so wise,
To see, and a lmire
The "red azure skys."

And a "new method"
One did present us,
Was this, that a circle
Had several centers.

We also were taught
A dollar or two,
Of no consequence was
In analysis true.

But when wages came,
Oh then there was fun,
Applying "new methods"
To fit "number one."

"New methods," Oh dear!
Don't talk of them all.
Why, even our text-books
Were "driven to wall."

And "Webster" was dubbed
A dunce and a fool,
By some who tried teaching,
In that "Red House" school.

That Old "Red School House",
'Tis passing away.
And so are the children
Of that long-ago day.

Yet others still play
That old shell around,
And doubtless they will,
Till it falls to the ground.
SAMUEL J. M. ANDREWS.

THE NEW AND RIGHTEOUS "STAMP ACT"—After a long delay I once again join the HOUSEHOLD circle. I cannot bring my painting, knitting or cook book, but if no one objects I shall bring the babies. I suppose there will be no objections made to them, as they are "female" babies; they can play with the waste-basket, you know. I suspect we will have to watch the youngest, to see that she don't choke to death on some of the cake recipes. You need not replenish the fire on Mrs. Davis's account, for surely any one with such a warm heart as she has can never be very cold, even in Dakota. As I sealed the envelope which bears a few surplus stamps to Miss Stanton, I did so long to slip in with them a bit of Southern sunshine, or the soothing murmur of ocean waves. Who is the next? Can we not form an organized "stamp" society and not only spare an occasional stamp ourselves but solicit from our neighbors?

I am very much interested in "What can she do?" A voice from millions of feminine throats cries out "What can't she do?" Oh! you may jeer, my dear gentlemen eavesdroppers, and call us weak and cowardly if you will. Of course we must admit there are three things that women are afraid of, viz: a setting hen, a mouse, and a snake, but otherwise when attracted by love and pressed on by necessity she knows no fear.

Like Gen. Taylor's heroic wife she will uncomplainingly relinquish the comforts of life and know no house but "a tent," no home but "the battle field," that she may stimulate and encourage her husband. Weak? She may be in body but never in will and determination. Her hands may be alike skilful in weaving the finest of laces or building a stone wall.—MRS. ELLA SHETHAINER, Pasadena, Cal.

OUR FARMER BOYS.—Yes, "F. H. D.," here is one sister, and an old one, who will say a good word for the farmer boys. I know a good many, and cannot now recall one that has turned out really bad. Some of the very nicest people I know are farmers, and were once farmer's boys and girls. The farmers certainly must be a very important part of our population. It is hard to say what would be the result if all our farmer boys should be so ashamed of the farm as to give it up. No, no, boys, never be ashamed of being a farmer. Did not God make the first man a farmer? All the old Bible patriarchs were farmers in some way, for we read they all had herds and flocks, and had to feed them.

I know that some farmer boys have not so comfortable homes as they might like to have, but bear with it, boys, for the sake of that poor, pale mother who does all she can to make it so. "F. H. D." is evidently well to-do. All are not so, and the rub is there. The father gets discouraged, and it may be is at times a little cross, and things do not go well, but, boys, bear and forbear if you can, and help your tired mother all you can; it will be appreciated, and bring its own reward. I have witnessed a good many phases of farm life and I know whereof I speak, but I do say God bless our farmer boys and girls.—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee, Kansas.

Inquiries.

Will you please tell me if Mrs. Dinah (Mulock) Craik is living, and where does she reside now? Also, what preparation, of which glycerine is one of the ingredients, is used to blow bubbles?—SUSIE.

She is living in or near London, or was a short time since. A mixture of strong castile soap and glycerine, equal parts we believe, melted together.—ED.

1. Will some kind reader or the editor please give a remedy for removing moth patches from the face. 2. Will some one please give a recipe for drying citron, such as we buy. 3. Will some teacher give her method of teaching history and primary geography?—E. S. I.

Will some one kindly give a remedy for bunions? I have one which is very painful.—MRS. A. A. H.

Can any one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me something to cure the Saint Vitus dance? Also give a recipe to make pan-cake flour?—MRS. H. E.

Will the lady who wrote from Pasaden, Cal., and signed herself "M. E. P.," please send her full address to Mrs. Nancy Fickel, West Hayden, O. Her article was about the flowers of that region.

Will "Fanny" send her address to me? I think I can help her. Address GERTIE E. DAVIS, Box 62, Dublin, O.

I wish some one would give, through the BLADE, a remedy for insomnia, other than opiates.—F. W.

Can a dress be colored without being ripped to pieces?—WHIPPOORWILL.

Will some of the kind readers of the BLADE send me a recipe for white cake, one that they know to be good? I have tried "Cousin Flossie's" patterns for comb case and was much pleased with the effect. Some other time I will send a pattern for a knit collar.—BELLE, box 154, Mitchell, Ind.

Will some lady please send a recipe for molasses pie?—MRS. H. E. M., Dalton, Ohio.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE send directions for making oak leaf lace: also coral lace?—B. M. G.

Will you please let me ask the address of the invalid to "Lily of the Valley," in December 11th number. I feel I can be of great service to her. I will say to her to send me her address in full upon a postal card, and I will answer.—ANNA OVERHOLSER, Alpha, Greene county, Ohio.

Answers to Inquiries.

Bread soaked in strong vinegar and bound on a bunion for a few nights, will surely cure it, at least it has cured *one*, very large and painful.—JULIA A. BAKER, Middleport, Niagara Co., N. Y.

For chilblains, take Irish potato peelings and boil them and then soak your feet in the water. Soak them for several nights in succession.—JENNIE CHAMBERS.

Would like to say to "D. B. Robbins" that as far as my experience goes there is "no sure cure for asthma" in the way of medicine. I was a sufferer for twenty years, tried all kinds of medicine said to be good and a great many different doctors, all of which did no permanent good. Ten years ago I was advised to try the climate at the foot of the Rockies, and the cure has been marvelous. We are 6,500 feet above sea level here, the air dry and pure, and the dry part is something very essential to the breathing of an asthmatic. I have not had the asthma in all these years except when venturing back to see the "old folks at home," but only have it there. On coming here am all right again. Have received some benefit for the time from inhaling stramonium soaked in a solution of saltpeter, dried and burned, but only for a short time.—MRS. M. M. TRUDEAN, Greeley, Colorado.

I will give the HOUSEHOLD my remedy for chilblains which I hit upon by experimenting. It is this: Sleep in woolen stockings during cold weather.

A simple way to tan hides is to take a little salt and alum, sprinkle over the green hide and roll up one day then stretch and work as much as convenient till dry.—M. W. B.

Now Aunt Anna about those iron kettles of ours. An old lady told me to grease my kettles with fresh lard, build a fire out of doors and put kettle mouth down over the fire and "let them cook," said she.—WHIPPOORWILL.

In reply to the inquiry, "What will remove goiter and swollen glands of the neck" I can testify from experience of my own and my neighbor's that the following is effective: Bath with strong hot salt and water, applying with flannel cloth as hot as can be borne.—L. L. ANDERSON, Hamilton, Hancock county, Ill.

I am afraid "Gyps'" remedy for warts does not always prove successful; it did not remove mine. I cut them until they bled, and then bound common soda, dampened, on over night, and I got rid of 34 in that way.—MRS. E. L. M., P. O. Box 132, Quincy, Mich.

In your last issue that had my knitting pattern in for "Babies' boots," there was a mistake. Where you say make one stitch on each end until you have 30, it should read make one stitch on each end till you have 36. Please correct.—MRS. GEORGE DAVIS, Henaisburg, Vt.

If "Grandpa" will take small pellets of cotton the size of bird shot and press carefully under the corners of the nails he will soon find relief from in-growing toe nails.

Mrs. "B. H. T." will find the only permanent relief from bunions in loose and easy fitting shoes, and—patience. It takes a long abuse of the feet to produce bunions and equally as long a care of them for a cure.

If "Mrs. S. J. C." will get a good steam washer she will find the troubles of wash-day nearly all disappear. The "Missouri Steam Washer," advertised in the BLADE, is a good one.

Your advice to women wishing to learn type setting is excellent, and if there are any that wish to go into business with a small capital they can receive points by addressing Drawer 14, Clinton, Mo. *

Recipes.

For Packing Mince Meat in Crocks.—Boil beef tender; chop fine, and to each pound add 3 lbs. sugar, 1 lb. of raisins, 1 grated lemon, 1 oz. each of cassia buds and allspice, 2 nutmegs, ½ oz. black pepper, 2 tablespoonfuls salt, ½ oz. cloves. The spices ground fine, put all in a dish, mix well; having boiled down the water the beef was boiled in, add that also, and whatever dried fruit is handy, such as strawberries or currants, anything that is tart; all will add to its value. Then pack in crock, cover tight, and put in cellar or cool place. When making pies from this preparation, add two-thirds more stewed apples and a little cider or vinegar with the usual quantity of water.—MRS. C. BURGDORF, China Dell, N. Y.

Mince Meat.—"Mrs. T. C." wanted a good recipe for preparing mince meat. Here is mine: Two lbs. of lean beef boiled, 1 lb. suet minced, 5 lbs. juicy apples chopped, 2 lbs. raisins, 2 lbs. currants, ½ lb. citron, 3 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, 2 tablespoonfuls mace, 1 tablespoonful allspice, 1 tablespoonful fine salt, 1 grated nutmeg, 3 lbs. brown sugar, ½ gallon sweet cider. Mince meat made by this recipe will keep till spring.—MRS. H. E. M.

Eggs a la Creme.—Hard-boil 12 eggs; slice them thin in rings. In the bottom of a large baking dish place a layer of grated bread crumbs, then one of eggs, cover with bits of butter and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Continue thus to blend these ingredients until the dish is full; be sure, though, that the crumbs cover the eggs upon top. Over the whole pour a large teacupful of sweet cream, and brown nicely in a moderately-heated oven.—L. E. L., Marysville, Tenn.

Plain Junket.—Turn a quart of new milk to curds with 1 tablespoonful of rennet. Before adding the rennet, sweeten and flavor the milk, and if desired, color it pink with a few drops of cochineal extract. Add the rennet, stir, cover and set in a warm place. It should be turned in the dish—a salad dish does very well—in which it is sent to the table. A little ground cinnamon is generally sprinkled on top. The curd should not be broken.—ELLA.

How To Root Pond Lilies.—I presume some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD would like to know how to raise pond lilies. If you have a pool that is not disturbed with cattle going through the water, get a root of lilies from a water pond and tie a stone to it, and drop it to the bottom. Pretty soon up will come most delightful lilies. Try and get manure near the roots. It will help them to root.

To Make Cologne Water.—One pint alcohol, 30 drops oil of lemon, 30 drops of bergamot, ½ gill soft water. If musk or lavender is desired, add the same quantity of each. The oils should be put in the alcohol, and shaken well before the water is added.—S. A. M.

Potato Pie.—Boil and mash some nice Irish potatoes, season delicately with salt and butter, and beat into a thick batter with 2 eggs and sufficient milk. Put at the bottom of a baking dish some slices of cold beef or lamb with salt, pepper and a little stock jelly; add a layer of the potato, then a layer of meat and put a thick layer of potato on top. Bake to a rich brown.—MRS. R. M. LYTLE, Marietta, O.

Our Young Folks.

For the Young Folks:

A POEM FOR THE CHILDREN.

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

Little children, did you know,
Have you heard, for it is so—
How the birds and brooks and trees,
Lovely flowers and busy bees,
Have a language all their own,
Strangest language ever known?
Yet so simple you may tell
All their secrets, if you will?

Have you heard the evening breeze
Whisper to the stately trees?
Do you know the song of birds,
Telling stories without words?
Would you know their secrets well?
Just one story I may tell
Which an old and stately tree
Told long years ago to me.

I was lying in the shade
Which its spreading branches made,
When there came a gentle breeze,
Whispering through the mighty trees,
Then there came a murmur low,
Voices passing to and fro,
And I heard—distinctly heard—
What I tell you word for word,

"It was long, long years ago,"
So one voice said, whispering low,
That a curly-headed boy,
Light of heart and full of joy,
Often played beneath the shade
Which my mighty branches made;
And his constant comrade there
Was a maiden sweet and fair.

Ah! this sad old heart of mine
Listened, gladdened many a time,
As their laughter light and free
Sung its music unto me;
Glad were they—a joyous pair,
As the sunlight kissed their hair,
Leaving there in flecks of gold
All its heart for them to hold.

But the years still quickly pass,
And the bonnie boy and lass
Soon were boy and girl no more;
Youth was gone forevermore;
In their stead there came to me,
Wandering 'neath the old oak tree,
Hand in hand, a youthful pair,
Pledging vows eternal there.

Still the years roll quickly by,
Full of hope and promise nigh,
And the youthful loving pair,
Happy are beyond compare;
But a change came all too soon,
At his manhood's fullest noon;
He was tempted and he fell—
Fell from Heaven unto Hell.

O the days and nights of woe!
O the grief no heart may know!
As the faithful loving wife
Watched him through the bitter strife,
Saw his better self rebel,
At the wine-cup's hateful spell;
Watched, and watching hoped in vain—
He was ne'er his self again.

O the bitter, bitter years!
O the hopeless pain and tears!
'Tis the old, old tale of woe,
Which so many sad hearts know;
Nevermore with noble men,
Shall he nobly stand again;
Wife and child must ever moan,
"He is lost, our loved, our own."

So the story that I heard,
I have told you word for word;
Do you wonder that I pray,
There may never come the day,
When my lips shall touch the glass
Which brings sorrow at the last?
Little children, so I pray,
You may shun it from this day.

Mitchell, Dak., Jan 8, 1885.

For the Blade Young Folks.

JESSIE AND LIZZIE.

BY BELLE SPARR LUCKETT.

Jessie Norvill and Lizzie Longstreet never liked each other after the contest for the prize in Professor Beazley's elocution class. Jessie had received the prize. The contest had been very close, and Lizzie's friends felt that she had done fully as well as Jessie.

Lizzie had a great deal to say on the subject. She told some of the girls that Professor Beazley just had to give Jessie Norvill the prize, because he was going to see Jessie's older sister: at least that was what Lizzie's older sister thought.

Of course it was a fact that Professor Beazley did call on Kate Norvill; no one denied that, but it was not a fact that his calling on Kate had anything to do with with Jessie's receiving the prize. There had been three judges appointed to decide who spoke the best, and it was certain that their judgment had nothing to do with Kate Norvill's beau. Lizzie Longstreet knew all this perfectly well, but like any person else in an angry passion she would not remember even to be just. There were many foolish and unkind things said on both sides, just as is always the case, and, of course, there were plenty of folks who were very glad of a chance to carry evil reports back and forth, as there always are.

So, even now, although it had been fully two years since the unlucky prize had been awarded, these two girls disliked each other greatly.

Jessie and her crowd of girls always managed to get in advance of Lizzie and her friends on their way from school, and thus a division grew up between other girls who before had been good friends.

There was many a silly and unkind thing done that both girls would have been heartily ashamed of in their better moments.

Now, Lizzie had a brother John, or "Jack," by name. He was the oldest in the family. Jack was a rather fast young man and gave his parents and friends much anxiety and trouble. He smoked a little and chewed a little, and played cards a little, and drank a little, and altogether was a little immoral in every way. The worst of all was that he had an idea that such conduct looked dashing and manly and "high-toned."

One sad night after a great political rally Jack was carried home by two policemen, who knocked at the front door and, as Lizzie herself opened the door, holding the lamp high above her head to see who was there, the men shoved Jack in on the hall floor as if he had been a log. Lizzie was so horrified that she came near dropping the lamp, but she recovered herself as she saw her mother's white face peering over the stairs and heard her mother's voice asking, "Was that John come in?" Before Lizzie could answer her mother had spied her child, and was kneeling beside him lifting his bloated face to her bosom and crying like David of old, "Oh, my son, my son."

Mrs. Longstreet was very delicate, and Lizzie would have spared her the pain of knowing about Jack's condition if it had been possible. As it was, they could not move her from the side of her erring boy. What a night that was, indeed. What a night of grief and trouble. About the unconscious sleeper were the tearful, grief-stricken faces of sister and mother and father. But amidst it all he slept on in his besotted forgetfulness, little dreaming of the anguish he has awakened that knows no sleep.

His mother rocks his head on her bosom as the still hours go by, just as tenderly, as lovingly, as she used to rock him long years ago when every memory of her child was full of the rosy light that shone from his baby face, his face of purity, of innocence, where on her heart he lay like a sweet perfume; but now, alas! on that dear heart he lies a great sorrow, who should have been its pride. In comparison to this, how small to Lizzie's heart seemed the trouble between herself and Jessie. And yet she remembered with bitter shame how the girls on Jessie's side would glory at her disgrace, and she even thought of Jessie mocking at her.

How she would love to hide the disgrace. How she wanted to bury her face forever from the taunting eyes of others.

But she could not. Day would dawn in spite of all the darkness of the night, and Lizzie knew that before many hours the whole town would have heard that Jack Longstreet had been carried home dead drunk.

It was with a very sad heart indeed that Lizzie went into the school room the next morning. She felt so lonely and so desolate as she saw the groups of girls here and there about the room. She thought they must all be saying, "There she is now; wonder how she feels." Among others that stood at the end of the room she saw Jessie Norvill, and she thought there was a look of triumph on Jessie's face. Lizzie went directly to her seat, and appeared to busy herself with her books, but, in fact, she was trying with all her strength to keep back the tears that were choking in her throat.

As it always goes in this world, evil travels faster than good, and an unkind word is more often repeated than a kind one.

So, some one told Lizzie even before that day was ended that some one else had said that it was good enough for those stuck-up Longstreets that Jack did get carried home drunk, and farther that they expected to see him end in the penitentiary or on the gallows. Of course Lizzie could think it was no one else than Jessie, and very bitter she felt. But the fact was Jessie had said she pitied Lizzie, much to the surprise of the other girls. But *that* remark Lizzie never heard.

She *had* heard the bitter, stinging words that sank down into the sister's heart and ached and smarted there all night long, and stained her pillow with hours of weeping and disturbed the silence of the night with sobs.

Cruel, cruel words. More cruel lips that repeated them.

The next day was Saturday. How glad Lizzie was.

About nine o'clock that morning a little boy brought to Lizzie's door a note neatly addressed to herself. It ran as follows:

"DEAR LIZZIE:—I do not care how angry we have felt toward each other about that miserable prize, I just couldn't sleep until I had written you this note. I want to tell you how sorry I felt for you to-day.

"I have a little brother, and I do not know what trouble he may bring to us some day. I felt like it was wicked to say a mean word about poor Jack, for he is your brother, and you love him just as I love little Dan. Lizzie, will you forgive me all my past meanness and consider me your *true* friend in the future? I had to say my prayers more than once before I could write this, but I *do* mean it *now* with all my *heart*. If you will be friends will you please meet me at Caker's corner Monday morning and let us walk to school together. Let us forget the past. It is all *so* foolish, anyhow.

"Now goodbye. I *hope* you will forgive me.

"Your *friend*,
"JESSIE NORVILL."

There were tears dropping quickly, one after another, from Lizzie's eyes before she had finished reading Jessie's note, so sweet with just the sympathy her heart ached for.

"*I* was the mean one all the time, for you won the prize fair and square, but I was *too* mean and jealous to believe it," Lizzie was saying to Jessie a half hour later—for she had not waited until Monday, but had tied on her bonnet as quickly as possible, and had hurried right to Jessie's to make good her forgiveness and to ask Jessie's in return.

About Jack? Well, you see Jessie came often to the Longstreet's after that, and Jessie has a pretty, bright face and the sweetest kind of ways, and Jack couldn't help seeing this. Now, if there is anything makes a sure enough man of a boy that has anything noble in him at all it is his wish to please and win the admiration of a nice girl that he thinks everything of himself. So Jack has grown into as tall, straight, handsome, steady a fellow as ever lived, and they do say the wedding is fixed on the same day Jessie graduates, but I don't know that for certain, but one thing I do know; and that is that Lizzie and Jessie are just the same as sisters even now.

IN A SOUTHERN SCHOOL-HOUSE.

What is a gentleman? A *gentle man*. In all that he does he has consideration for others. It is very possible that he cannot take off his hat to a lady with as fine a grace as some men who have the veneer of politeness, but are selfish and brutal at heart. It is the intention, the sincerity, the heartiness of a man or boy, which tells whether he be really a gentleman or only the counterfeit and sham. It sometime happens that young men have true politeness in their souls, but need a rough shaking to bring it out. That was the case of the young fellow of whom a lady writes in the *Journal of Education*. She says:

I was a Yankee school-teacher way down South. I was young and full of zeal. My scholars caught my enthusiasm. We were having a happy "session." Three weeks of the term had passed. Affairs in the school-room were going smoothly and pleasantly. Not a harsh word had been spoken.

"It is really delightful," I wrote to my sister. "Southerners have been misrepresented. I never saw Massachusetts pupils so willing and eager as these scholars of mine. I have found the Paradise of school-teachers. The girls are as sweet as their garden roses, and the boys are manly and true."

But a slight cloud soon appeared in the sunny sky: A new scholar came on the fourth Monday. He was from "Pleasant Valley," he said. He "had kept school, but wanted to learn a little more." He was tall, red-haired, red-whiskered, blue-eyed and blushing. "He'll give me trouble," I said to myself; but I had yet to learn the ways of the world, and of Southern mountain boys.

On Tuesday morning I was in my usual place, and had my first word of reproof to say. I hastened to utter it as soon as the opening devotions were ended.

"Young gentlemen, the one who takes care of the house tells me that some of your places are covered with filthy tobacco-juice. I am sorry that any of you use the nauseous weed. I feel sure that you will grant my request, and leave no marks of this bad habit upon the floor of our school-room."

A pleasant smile and a nod ran from face to face around the room, and I felt that my request would be gladly heeded by all save one at least. The face of the new scholar showed beneath its blushes a trace of mortified pride and sulky self-conceit.

"He's well-named Stamper," said Katie Knight, as she walked home with me at noon. "He stamps round as though he owned 'all creation and the niggers.'"

"He needs to have a little more knowledge stamped into his bushy head," I thought; but I said not a word to Kate.

On Wednesday morning, Stamper's place was covered with tobacco-juice. Stamper's eyes were on his book. Stamper's fingers were busy with "the United States Rule." Stamper's teacher was thinking of her broken rule, and wondering whether Stamper carried a pistol.

"You heard my request yesterday, young gentleman," I said in trembling, yet determined voice. "*It must be obeyed.* Gentlemen do sometimes smoke and chew. I have seen them do it, and have been sorry for it; but one thing I am sure of—no gentleman would make filthy a school-room floor after he had been requested by his teacher to do otherwise."

Nothing more is said. Stamper stamped out. He did not come back that day.

"He went down to Willow Dell Seminary," said John to Kate, after school. "Says he'll show the Yankee schoolmarm how to call him 'no gentleman.'"

On Thursday morning the devotions were pleasant but solemn. The teacher's voice was trembling and earnest. Stamper was in his place. He looked triumphant and snapped his blue eyes as much as to say, "She won't dare to touch me!"

"Mr. Stamper!" I said, after a few moments of quiet study; and a few glances in a particular direction made every one suspect that something unusual was coming. "Mr. Stamper, will you rise?"

"Mam?" said the astonished six-footer.

"Will you please to arise?"

He arose. "Will you tell me why you left school without permission, yesterday?"

"Reckon I'd better not," he at length stammered.

"I wish to know why. I happen to be the teacher of this school—the one who makes its rules. Why did you leave school without permission, yesterday? Why did you not return?"

"'Cause ye called me 'no gentleman.'"

"Are you a gentleman?"

"Reckon I be."

"Do gentlemen annoy ladies?"

"No, mam."

"Well, sir—gentleman or not—I give you ten minutes to apologize and remove the filth from your place or you may leave this school-house and not return. You are a *sham gentleman*; we want no such here."

Stamper's face grew redder than his hair. His blue eyes showed a shade of green. He looked round upon the unsympathizing scholars. He looked up at the determined little teacher. He was conquered. The filth was removed, in spite of many suppressed giggles.

"I humbly ask your pardon. I'll try to keep your rules, and a heap more if you make 'em. You've got mighty good pluck, and I've been as mean as an abolitioner. I'll study right smart the rest of the session."

Stamper broke no more rules. He chewed no more tobacco. He became one of my best pupils, and helped to make that dear old school-room a sunny spot in my memory.

"Ah, but she did give me the best taking down I ever had," he said, many years after. "Never learned a better lesson! How mean I looked to myself! I resolved, then and there, to be a sham gentleman no more."

TEN MINUTES' SERMON TO CHILDREN.

Did you ever notice the way in which a train of railroad cars is fastened together? At the end of each car is a bolt which slides in and out a little way, to which is hooked another bolt just like it on the next car. When the engine backs and the two cars come together, they do not strike with a hard bump, jolting the passengers out of their seats, but the two fastenings meet, each slides in a few inches, breaking the force of the blow, and the two cars come together easily and gently. These slides are called "buffers," because they "buff" each other and save the cars from many a bump. Now, do you know that everybody can carry with him a buffer, which will help him to avoid hard hits with other people. The buffer is kindness. A kind word, spoken gently even to an unkind one, a kind action, seeking the good of another, above all, a kind heart full of love, will make all around us friendly and fill the world full of sunshine.

You remember how Joseph went out of his prison to become a prince. If he had moped and sulked in Potiphar's house, as he had some reason for doing, or had sat down in prison cross and snappish, do you suppose he would ever have risen to greatness? No, for all his ability, but for his kindness and cheerful, helpful spirit, you and I would never have heard of his name. More than one man since his time has found kindness useful in bringing him success.

Once a young man with very little money opened a small store in a New England city. So few people came to buy his goods that he became discouraged and said to himself, as he shut up his store on Friday night: "If I don't have more customers to-morrow I'll give it up and go away." Just then a little girl came along, looked up at him and said: "You are the man that keeps this store?"

"Yes," he answered, "this is my store; but it is shut and locked up now."

"Well," said the little girl, "won't you please open it again and sell me a spool of No. 70 cotton? All the stores are shut up, and my mamma wants to finish my dress to-night, so that I can go and visit my auntie to-morrow."

The young merchant could not refuse the child's pleading voice; so he unlocked the store, went in, lit his lamp, found her the spool of thread and took her six cents. She went happy on her way home, and the next day her mother came in with two other ladies, thanked him for his kindness, and bought some goods, as did the other ladies also, who had heard the story. Perhaps they told it to others, for more customers came in, and from that day his store was successful. Afterward he became very rich and used to say, "I owe it all to that spool of cotton." But it was the kindness more than the cotton which won him friends and success; for who wouldn't rather buy of a kind, pleasant person than of one who seemed selfish and careless of others?—*Christian Union.*

The Sunday School.

Paul at Jerusalem.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, FEB. 1, 1885.

Golden Text—And when they heard it, they glorified the Lord.—Acts 21: 20.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 21: 15-26.

15. And after those days we took up our carriages and went up to Jerusalem.
16. There went up with us also certain of the disciples of Cesarea, and brought with them one Mnason, of Cyprus, an old disciple with whom we lodge.
17. And when we were come to Jerusalem, the brethren received us gladly.
18. And the day following Paul went in with us unto James; and all the elders were present.
19. And when he had saluted them, he declared particularly what things God had wrought among the Gentiles by his ministry.
20. And when they heard it, they glorified the Lord, and said unto him, Thou seest, brother, how many thousands of Jews there are which believe, and they are all zealous of the law;
21. And they are informed of thee, that thou teachest all the Jews which are among the Gentiles to forsake Moses, saying that they ought not to circumcise their children, neither to walk after the customs.
22. What is it therefore? The multitude must needs come together; for they will hear that thou art come.
23. Do therefore this that we say to thee: We have four men which have a vow on them;
24. Take them, and purify thyself with them, and be at charges with them, that they may shave their heads; and all may know that those things, whereof they were informed concerning thee, are nothing; but that thou thyself also walkest orderly, and keepest the law.
25. As touching the Gentiles which believe, we have written and concluded that they observe no such thing, save only that they keep themselves from things offered to idols, and from blood, and from strangled, and from fornication.
26. Then Paul took the men, and the next day purifying himself with them entered into the temple, to signify the accomplishment of the days of purification, until that an offering should be offered for every one of them.

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

According to the most trustworthy ancient authorities, the distance from Caesarea to Jerusalem, as traveled, was 68 to 75 miles. This, according to the Oriental methods of journeying, implied a journey of three or four days.

The road from Caesara to Jerusalem, for a great part of its length a continuation of the great military road which stretched along the west coast of Syria from Sidon southward, ran in a southerly direction from Caesarea, at some distance from the sea, till it struck the Roman road stretching between Joppa and Jerusalem. Here the southward progress of the apostle and of his companions would be changed for a southeasterly one, which would bring them at last to the gates of the Holy City.

PRACTICAL LESSONS.

After these days (v. 15.) Days of clear intimation of peril, and resolution to face it (vs. 10-14.) Second thoughts sometimes weaken righteous purposes. But time for reflection and prayer should strengthen the believer to resist the suggestions of worldly prudence.

We took up our baggage. We packed up. In the expectation of trial, we should be calm and deliberate; in the path of duty, do what each day requires of us, though we march on to certain peril. Let us make sure of our heavenly treasure, always be packed up spiritually, and ready for entrance into the celestial city.

And went up to Jerusalem. Let our resolves be carried out in actions. Paul said he was ready to die at Jerusalem, and he set forward to go there. So our Lord "steadfastly set our faces to go to Jerusalem," and said, "Behold, we go to Jerusalem, and the Son of man shall be betrayed, and they shall condemn to death" (Luke 9: 51; Matt. 20: 18.)

They went with us. Paul was not allowed to go alone. As when Jesus went to Jerusalem to die, Thomas said, "Let us also go, that we may die with him" (John 11: 16,) so Paul's friends, knowing the danger they must share, went with him. Let us bear each other's trials, and never desert a fellow believer when in danger for the name of Christ.

Mnason, an old disciple. It is a great blessing to be an old or an early disciple; to receive Christ in early life and grow old in his service. Some are old men and women and not old disciples. How much they lose who wait till age comes to them before they come to the Master. An old disciple has the record of years of faithful witnessing, of consistent living, of zealous working. Not only are his works written above, but they are engraved in his own character. A fresh recruit, however loyal and zealous, cannot have the qualities of an experienced veteran. Let the young become disciples at once, so that a long life of service may glorify Christ and benefit men, like Mnason the old disciple. Let the old do what they can. Perhaps Mnason was not able to preach, but he could lodge the preacher. He could not do what Paul did, but he could shelter, feed, and thus help him in doing it. "He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward."

The brethren received us gladly. Let us cultivate Christian fellowship. Paul had loving companions on the way, and when he reached the city was received gladly by the "brethren." It was his fifth visit. What a different man to the Saul who aided in the murder of Stephen! Then the disciples all dreaded him as a foe, now they gladly received him as a brother. Let us welcome all who come in the name of Jesus. Let strangers find themselves at home everywhere in the brotherhood of faith. What encouragement, and thus what help in their work, we can give to God's servants, if we welcome their visits, and receive them "gladly."

He rehearsed one by one the things which God had done by his ministry (v. 19.) Christian workers should be interested to know what God is doing by means of others. As the elders of Jerusalem listened eagerly to what had been done far away among the Gentiles, so should Christians now be glad to know of the spread of the gospel in the heathen lands. Missionaries when they return on a visit home, should be especially honored. Their plainest statements of work done amongst idolaters should be listened to with greater eagerness than the most splendid eloquence that ever evoked the plaudits of a missionary meeting. And each department of workers at home should love to hear of the labors of brethren in other fields of service. Thus, they who are otherwise fully engaged, should take a deep interest in Sunday-school work; and teachers who can say "This one thing I do" should love to hear what others do in other departments of service.

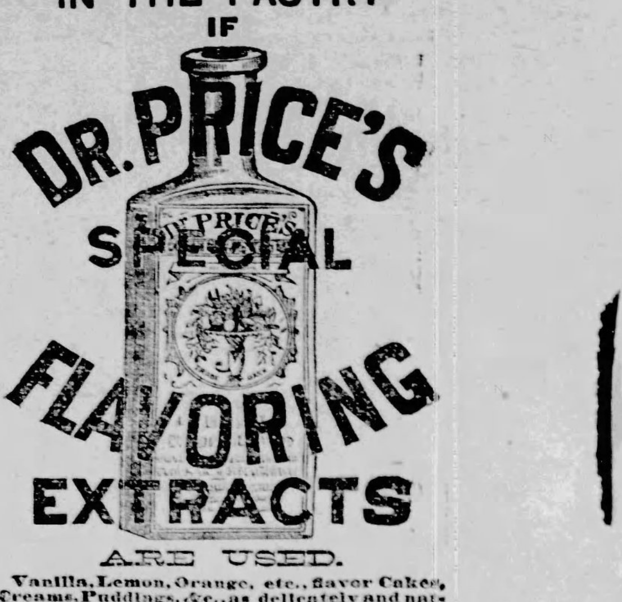
They when they heard it glorified God (v. 20.) Let us glorify God for all the good done by his servants. If he did it, "not unto us, O Lord, but to thy name be the praise." Let us rejoice in what is done by others. If they are more successful than we are, let us rejoice that God has honored them. Let there be no grudging of grateful acknowledgment. If good is done in some other section of the church, let us glorify God equally. Let Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Episcopalians, and Congregationalists, rejoice to hear of each other's labors, and glorify their one God for all he does by any of his servants. Though we should not flatter those servants, we should encourage them. To ignore true work is not the best way to keep the worker humble, but it is often the result of our own pride and selfish jealousy.—*Newman Hall, in S. S. Times.*

"A Riddle."

What General causes more distress, is more prevalent and spreads more dismay? General Want. If it was from the want of sound lungs, Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein would out-general it. Send 2c. stamp to Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga., for little Riddle Book, which is for the amusement of the children and welfare of home.

The Indian for Wife.

In one of our Indian languages the word "woman" is rendered "kewanojawjaw." Any married man can define the two last syllables at a glance, and "kewano" means lightning.

NO POISON
IN THE PASTRY
IF

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
ARE USED.
Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor Cakes, Creams, Puddings, &c., as delicately and naturally as the fruit from which they are made.
FOR STRENGTH AND TRUE FRUIT FLAVOR THEY STAND ALONE.
PREPARED BY THE
Price Baking Powder Co.,
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
AND
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems,
Best Dry Hop Yeast.
FOR SALE BY GROCERS.
WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.

LIGHT HEALTHY BREAD

DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS
The best dry hop yeast in the world. Bread raised by this yeast is light, white and wholesome like our grandmother's delicious bread.
GROCERS SELL THEM.
PREPARED BY THE
Price Baking Powder Co.,
Man'f'rs of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.

A Romance Recalled by an Earthquake.

Poor earthquake-shaken Antequera, in Spain, the ancient Antecaria, is a town of nearly 30,000 inhabitants, situated between the mountain of the same name and the Guadalhorce river. A mountain called [illegible], or the Lover's Rock, in the vicinity, [illegible] of heroic interest in the legendary history of the place during the middle ages and even in modern times. A Christian knight had been [illegible] by the Moors, and a Moorish prince[illegible] in love with [illegible] the daughter of the infidel; resolved to [illegible] to a Christian country and be married at the foot of the altar, [illegible] to the frontiers, when [illegible] and his troops [illegible] sought a hiding place in the cave of the mountain, and the [illegible] seize the fugitives. His daughter pleaded that she [illegible] married [illegible] herself if he was inexorable, [illegible] the two lovers [illegible] headlong down the precipice, and a cross erected [illegible] still seen.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.
THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Mrs. Garfield's Gold Mine.

The fact that Mrs. James A. Garfield owns part of a gold mine in North Carolina, and that the mine in question is paying her a fair profit, is [illegible] news to [illegible] or should [illegible] good woman's friends. The widow of the late President has been very [illegible] wise in all her ways and affairs [illegible] were the center of the nation's interest and care.

"She tried her prentice hand on man, And then she made the lasses, O!" [illegible] damsel [illegible] not know [illegible] you O man! [illegible] if daily [illegible] weakness [illegible] Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," [illegible] Send [illegible] World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Embarrassing Generosity.

Not only in the houses of the Mexicans, but when you express a sentiment of approbation for anything, [illegible] "Senor, it is yours." [illegible] story is told of Sir Spencer St. John, the English [illegible] how this [illegible] embarrassment. Sir Spencer, a gallant old bachelor, [illegible] with some [illegible] met a nurse girl [illegible] The lady [illegible] one, and [illegible] it was. "Senor, it is yours." [illegible] the nurse [illegible] has never [illegible] pretty children.—*Mexico Letter.*

Do it now; [illegible] should not [illegible] DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR [illegible] effects [illegible]

Must She Always "Hush."

A very little girl, [illegible] noisy one, [illegible] with all [illegible] when [illegible] don't [illegible] mother. [illegible] "Yes, dear," [illegible] and [illegible] crowns?" "Yes." "And harps?" [illegible] they have [illegible] after a [illegible] solemn [illegible] play the [illegible]—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering froom poor health or "languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer "if you are simply ailing, or if you feel "weak and dispirited, "without clearly know- "ing why, Hop Bitters "will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the "farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel "that your system needs cleansing, ton- "ing or stimulating, without intoxicat- "ing, if you are old, "blood thin and impure, pulse "feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties "waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to "give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries, —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by use of Hop Bitters.

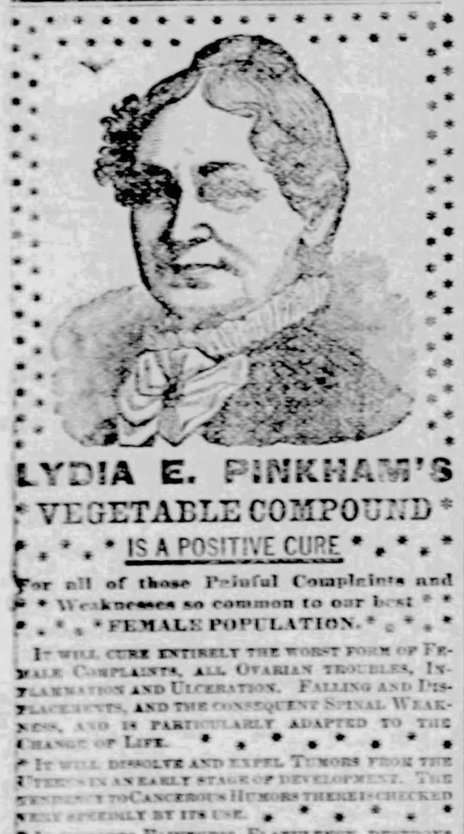
If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

ITS PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. [illegible]

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and answers and also short communications on agricultural topics. [illegible] should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and [illegible] The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Advantages of Sheep Raising.

An article in the Chicago Times summarizes the strong points in favor of sheep raising very concisely, as follows: It is generally admitted that a pound of mutton can be produced as cheaply as a pound of beef in any portion of the country. If it were saleable at the same price there would be more profit in feeding sheep than cattle, as the wool will pay a part of the expenses of keeping. Sheep consume and derive benefit from many kinds of food that most other animals reject. It has been demonstrated in Great Britain that excellent mutton can be made by feeding roots almost exclusively. In this country mutton can be produced cheaper than beef where good crops of corn can be raised. There is no difficulty in producing mutton of the first quality in parts of the country where grass, oats, peas and flax seed can be raised. The value of sheep is not to be estimated entirely by the money received for wool and meat. They are of positive benefit to the land they occupy. They keep weeds in check, eat the leaves of bushels and utilize several kinds of forage plants that are of little or no value to horses and cattle. Their manure is of more value than that of other domesticated animals. While it possesses great fertilizing value, it does not produce a very rank growth of vegetation as the fresh droppings of hogs and cattle do. It is an excellent fertilizer for soil that is to be devoted to the production of small grain and roots; the droppings of sheep are distributed over the ground when they graze, so as to be of the greatest benefit to the soil. The largest amount of them will be likely to be left on the high and comparatively barren places, which they naturally select to lie on. Sheep will commence to graze in the spring earlier than cattle, and will continue to obtain their living in a pasture to a later period in the fall. As a consequence, they require a smaller amount of harvested food. All these things should be taken into consideration by farmers who think of disposing of their sheep for the reason that the price of wool is now low. Wool is not the only farm product that commands but a small price. Compared with the price of former years, the decline of wool has been less than that of wheat, oats and dairy products.

Shield Them From the Cold.

Horses should be carefully shielded from the cold, unpleasant rains that are likely to occur at this time of the year. They should have access to the barns, or sheds should be erected in the pasture field where they can find shelter. If it is necessary to work horses in the rain, waterproof covers should be provided, and not only provided, but used every time it is necessary to use them. Horses feel better when not exposed to the sudden changes of weather of the winter season, can do more work and are much more easily kept in order.—*National Stockman and Farmer.*

The Heifer and Her First Calf.

Many farmers breed their heifers very young, hoping thereby to save time and bring them into milking earlier, but it is a mistake to do so. Heifers are often seen with calves at their sides before the dams are fully matured, and it requires no observant person to know that such dams cannot produce thrifty, healthy off-spring. True, some farmers do not care for the calves at all, and sell them as soon as possible, and many of them, knowing the facts, sell the first calves and keep only those that come afterward. But the injury goes farther, for it effects the heifer herself. While with calf she has to support the foetus and herself, the consequence being that neither the dam nor the young become fully developed, both being stunted in growth. So far as the calf is concerned, as we have stated, it may be sent to the butcher, but the undeveloped heifer must now complete her growth and yield us milk and butter. If she is undeveloped she cannot fulfill the expectations required, in comparison with a fully developed cow, and this drawback will affect her in future times when calving. If her body is dwarfed and her structure undeveloped, the constant strain of production when young will prevent her from attaining that degree of excellence to which she would have arrived had she been allowed to grow, develop and come into full proportions before being used for breeding. There is more injury done our dairy cows during the time of their first calving than at any other period of their existence, and although farmers may gain a little in time they eventually lose more in the end if the heifer is to be kept until she is aged, as the first evil effects can at no future time be atoned for.

Crowding Wheat.

Prof. Blount, of the Colorado Agricultural college, states in a late paper that in 1875 he planted 7¼ pounds of hand-picked wheat on an exact square acre, in rows eighteen inches apart, and at harvest threshed out 67 bushels. In 1880 he planted on 40 square rods 32 ounces of fine selected wheat, and the product was eighteen bushels, or nearly 72¾ bushels per acre. The same year, on 75 square feet, he planted 86 kernels of extra fine seed, weighing 45 grains, and the product realized was exactly 1¼ pounds, nearly at the rate of 100 bushels per acre.

If the professor has made no mistake in this, it would seem that the farmer can, if he will, introduce such "reforms" into his business that his revenue may be greatly increased with actually less outlay. Does thin seeding contain the secret of heavy wheat fields? If it does, then the encouragement of the tillering process and of cultivation necessarily gives new vigor to the plant; consequently the maturity of the plant is retarded, and at the same time made better. When thickly sown it makes few if any tillers, and its tendency is to ripen earlier, with shorter straw, shorter heads and fewer kernels. The greatest enemy to wheat is wheat; it cannot bear to be crowded.

Feed for Dairy Cows.

Feed for what you want is the rule. If your cow is a butter producer, corn meal is indispensable. If she is to give you milk give ground oats as well as the meal. Also, plenty of roots and good hay. If the production of milk and butter is the object there is nothing like a mixed diet, which should be changed occasionally. Endeavor to make the cow eat as much as possible, by encouraging her appetite. Give for a morning meal a mixture of equal parts of corn meal, ground oats and fine bran, to which should be added half a pound of linseed oil cake. Let her eat all she desires. Feed her at noon on cooked roots, or raw if facilities for cooking cannot be obtained. Slice them, sprinkle with meal and salt, and give them as much as they will eat. At night give the same as in the morning, but allow all the hay she can consume. Vary the linseed meal to cotton seed meal occasionally, and once or twice a week give an entire meal of ground oats or corn meal. Vary the roots fed; give beets one day and carrots the next, or mixed at times. Let potatoes also be a part of the diet. They may be allowed to pick at the straw stack and over the corn stalks, but do not omit the hay at night. The straw and stalks will do well enough for them to use during the day, but such material will not produce milk in excess. It is the rich food that gives us the milk, and, as milk is composed largely of water, unless a cow is supplied with plenty of it she cannot give milk. It is not costly to feed a cow well, for the increased yield pays the difference and a profit as well. A cow is intended to produce, and we should not hesitate in supplying her with plenty of good, rich material for that purpose.

Feeding on the Ground.

One of the most wasteful practices in sheep husbandry is the too common one of feeding on the ground. Go where you will, you will find some farmers feeding their sheep on their sheep on the ground in the worst weather that ever stormed. They throw the hay on the soaking wet ground, to be trampled down in the mud. And the same way of feeding grain is practiced. It is thrown on the ground, and in wet days much of it is lost. The expense of making feed troughs and racks is so small that the waste of one season's feeding on the ground to a fair-sized flock would more than pay for all necessary appurtenances of economical feeding. What is more, as every flock-master knows, sheep are very particular about their feed; and if it is the least bit damaged will not touch it. And this system of feeding often forces the flock to go without a meal rather than touch the feed when wet and muddy. Consideration for dumb animals should have some weight with their owners; but if it has not, the knowledge that the flock will thrive much better, and the loss will be much less in number, should certainly have the effect of turning the farmer's attention to the advantages of feeding in troughs and racks.

Orchard Protection in New Zealand.

The Otago Witness, of New Zealand, reports the measures used by New Zealanders to protect their orchards. The Codling Moth bill, as passed by the legislative council, provides that the borough, or common council, may, on receipt of a petition signed by not less than five occupiers of orchards, proclaim any portion of the county as a clean or unclean district under the act. The occupier of every orchard in an unclean district is to pay a contribution, not exceeding a halfpenny, for every tree growing in his orchard. If this is insufficient, he is liable to a further call of a halfpenny per tree. Out of this fund are to be paid the inspectors, who are empowered to enter the orchards and examine the trees, etc. The borough and county councils are empowered to make regulations for stamping out the pest, and penalties are provided for neglecting to furnish the proper returns, obstructing the inspector, removing infected cases, etc., out of the district.

"Sat Down Upon."

The idea has occurred to me many times during a few years past, and has come to my mind with greater force the present year, seeing the course taken at the various agricultural fairs, that our native cattle are too severely "sat down upon," so to speak, by the managers of the fairs, and all the show is given to the pure bred cattle. This is a great injury to the native stock, of which by far the larger part of our cattle is made up. We have about 48 million head of horned stock (including the polled breeds, of course), and of this vast number we have probably not more than 250,000 pure-bred cattle, all told. That is about half of one per cent., or one pure to 200 native. What would be thought if we were to close our common schools and encourage only colleges and universities? It would be about the same thing in principle as ignoring the claims of the owners of breeding stock not pure-bred.—*Stockman, in Rural New Yorker.*

The Live Stock Martyrs.

Many a man in Connecticut within the memory of most of us has almost suffered martyrdom for having been so foolish, in the opinion of his wiser neighbors, as to pay one, three or perhaps five hundred dollars for a single animal with which to improve his herd. He has been ridiculed, and his royal Devons, Jerseys, Durhams, Holsteins, or Guernseys have been greatly disparaged in comparison with the brindle or brown-headed or linebacked natives on adjoining farms. But somehow, by stealth or otherwise, a little of the royal blood now and then shows itself in those superior herds, until at last the native has become almost extinct.—*Prof. L. P. Chamberlain to the Connecticut Board of Agriculture.*

A Good Wash.

A good wash for roofs and buildings is as follows: Slake lime in a close box to prevent the escape of steam, and when slaked pass it through a sieve. To every six quarts of this lime add one quart of rock salt and one gallon of water. After this boil and skim clean. To every five gallons of this add, by slow degrees, three quarters of a pound of potash and four quarts of fine sand. Coloring matter may be added if desired. Apply with a paint or whitewash brush.

Running Out of Grass.

It sometimes happens that the grass runs out when it is not convenient and is sometimes impossible to replow. Harrowing just before fall rains come and sowing a mixture of timothy and other grasses will greatly increase the crop on such fields another season. It may, however, on some land bring in a crop of weeds, whose seeds have lain dormant for years and only needed scratching the surface to induce germination. But unless the sod is very far gone the grass will keep down most of the annual weeds if allowed to grow without being pastured.

Improvement of Cattle.

It is estimated that improvement of the breeds of cattle in the United States amounted to 35 per cent. of the value of all the cattle. That is, if unimproved as years ago, the total value of the cattle would be $787,000,000. Whereas, by reason of the introduction of better blood and their improvement, they are really worth $1,106,000,000. That is a splendid argument for grading up the common breeds.

Burchard, Beecher and Ingersoll.

In the lower branch of the Texas legislature, on the ballot for chaplain, Burchard, Beecher and Ingersoll each received one vote, but Rev. J. W. Poindexter was elected. Gov. Ireland's message treats exclusively of state affairs.

News of the Week.

SHERMAN AND JEFF. DAVIS.

Ten Senators from the South Vote Against Hawley's Resolution to Expose the Secrets of the Conspirators.

On motion of Hawley the Senate took up the Sherman-Davis resolution, and Vance spoke upon it. He quoted from Gen. Sherman's letter allusions to finding Vance's official correspondence in the executive mansion. He said no part of official correspondence or words were ever kept in the executive mansion. The letter referred to by Gen. Sherman was not found in the copy book referred to, for the reason no such letter was ever there. He asserted, on the honor of a gentleman, that no letter making the threats Gen. Sherman alleges to have been made was ever received by the speaker from Jefferson Davis. The men who fought on the Northern or victorious side seemed to think it a shame that those who fought for the South and lost did not join in the attempt to heap obliquy on the head of Jefferson Davis. The speaker had, it was well known, been drawn into secession unwillingly, but once in there was not a day nor an hour that he had not done his best to make it successful. Gen. Sherman would rob him of this satisfactory reflection. It was true, the speaker had sent an embassy to Gen. Sherman to ask protection for his people, but the Confederacy was then at an end. Gen. Sherman had found, in the fact that he did not await the return of his embassy, evidence that he was afraid of Jefferson Davis. Afraid of Davis, then a fugitive! Was ever a proposition more absurd? The reason why he did not await the return was because it was reported the commissioners had been captured by Kilpatrick's cavalry, completely robbed of their possessions and taken to Gen. Sherman's headquarters. Thereupon he joined the line of the retreating army.

At the conclusion of Vance's remarks, Hawley said the purpose of his resolution was simply to make accessible what he regarded as information of historic value. He did not seek this debate, nor wish to prolong it. He had no disposition wantonly to assail or exult over men who had lost, but whenever the issue was presented which had been brought into view in this discussion, he must maintain the standard he has maintained in the war, and characterize as conspirators and traitors those who engaged in conspiracy and treason. His principle was, we must judge men by the light *they* have, but measures by the light *we* have. He then reviewed some correspondence that had passed between Gov. Vance and President Davis, and read a letter from Vance protesting against the proposed suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, and threatening that the people of North Carolina would resist it. He also referred to the refusal by Gov. Brown, of Georgia, to obey an order of President Davis for justifying Gen. Sherman's remarks about opposition in the Confederacy to Davis's administration.

Brown was the next speaker. He said he was willing to stand upon his record, and did not propose to discuss it; but would briefly reply to one or two assertions that had been made in regard to his alleged obstruction to Davis's administration. He differed with Davis very materially on several questions, and discussed differences with him very frankly, but there was no obstacle in the way of military operations, nor did he ever disobey any legal order which the President of the Confederacy had a right to make. When Gen. Sherman invaded Georgia he (Brown) had organized a military force of old men and boys, who were not liable to conscription or military duty. Under the law of the Confederacy a requisition was made by Pres. Davis to turn this body of troops over to the regular Confederate commander. He refused to obey it, because the president had no right to issue the order, and undoubtedly had issued it under a misunderstanding of the nature of the case. He quoted from his own messages to the Georgia legislature to show his relation to the Confederacy at the time, and his earnest efforts to support military operations. He quoted from Gen. Sherman's letter and correspondence between the latter and Pres. Lincoln. He said he entertained at no time no such purpose to visit Gen. Sherman, as the latter seemed to suppose, and he believed Stephens entertained no such purpose. He had been invited, through Mr. King, by Gen. Sherman to visit him to treat for terms of peace as far as Georgia was concerned; but he had replied that he had no authority to negotiate. The speaker was not an original Union man. He was a secessionist from the beginning. There were few of the family left now. He again quoted from his reply to Gen. Sherman, and his declaration, that come weal or come woe, the state of Georgia should not, with his consent, abandon the confederation.

Hawley said he though the record would not be complete without a few quotations from the matter already published. He read from Sherman's papers a communication of the Confederate Secretary of War to Gov. Brown, directing the Georgia reserves to report to the Confederate authorities, and Gov. Brown's refusal to comply, wherein he also comments upon the failure of the President to defend Georgia in her emergency, and expresses the purpose to use the Georgia force for defense against foreign foes or domestic usurpation.

Brown, in reply, said the extracts read by Hawley were mere extracts. The correspondence was a voluminous one, and he stood upon it. He again stated the reason why he did not turn over the troops was they were not of a class which the Confederacy had a right to demand. They consisted of state and county officers, and old men and young boys.

Hawley said that as an original secessionist, the senator ought not to evade the precise issue. He retained troops to resist usurpation of power by the Confederate authorities, and so gave those authorities to understand.

Brown repeated that he stood upon the record made in the correspondence, and declined to reopen an old controversy.

The resolution then passed—52 to 10. The nays were Brown, Colquit, Hampton, Harris, Kenny, Maxey, Morgan, Saulsbury, Slater and Vest.

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

Particulars of His Sudden Death—Action of the House of Representatives.

A Mankato, Minn., dispatch says: "Mr. Colfax arrived on the Milwaukee road from the east at 10 o'clock, and walked to the Omaha depot, a distance of three-quarters of a mile, with the thermometer 30 degrees below zero. After arriving at the depot he lived only about five minutes. It is supposed that the extreme cold and subsequent over-exertion caused a stoppage of the flow of blood. The remains were taken in charge by Odd Fellows, and now lie at Dr. Harrington's residence. Word was sent to the family of the deceased. The President has been notified, and his orders are now awaited."

In the House of Representatives, Browne (Ind.), arising, said: "I perform a sad duty in announcing to the House the death of Schuyler Colfax, at one time Speaker of this House, and late Vice-President of the United States. A telegram was received through the Associated Press this afternoon about 2 o'clock announcing this sad event. I offer the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, Intelligence has just reached this House that Schuyler Colfax, for many years a member of this body and its Speaker, and late Vice-President of the United States, died this day at Mankato, Minn.; and whereas, deceased was a distinguished citizen of the republic, and a conspicuous figure in its history; and whereas, it is fit this House in which he so long served and over which he presided as Speaker, should give expression of its sorrow for his loss, its regard for his memory, and its sympathy for his bereaved family; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, That this House do now adjourn."

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the House adjourned.

The news of the death of Mr. Colfax created consternation in South Bend, where he passed his life from boyhood, and where he was so highly honored and respected.

It would seem that Mr. Colfax had a premonition of death. On Saturday, in the *Tribune* editorial room, he said: "I have appointed George W. Matthews my executor." When asked if he expected to pass away soon, he replied: "I am liable to drop dead any moment."

Funeral of Hon. Schuyler Colfax at South Bend.

The Colfax obsequies took place Saturday afternoon under the most unfavorable circumstances. The weather was the worst of the winter, gusty and snowy in the forenoon, and in the afternoon the mercury ran down to zero. All the trains were belated several hours; that containing Vice President-elect Hendricks, Gov. Gray, Gov. Porter, and other notables from the south, did not arrive until 6 p. m. The hour of the funeral, fixed at 10 o'clock, was changed to 3. During the forenoon the body lay in state at the residence, and was visited by thousands of people. The services at the Reformed church consisted of prayer by W. H. Hickman and a discourse by Rev. N. D. Williamson, Mr. Colfax's pastor. At the close of the services the casket containing the remains and draped with the American flag was borne from the church to the funeral car. The procession, which was a very long one, wended its way to the city cemetery, and at 5:30 o'clock the body was placed in a vault.

THE OKLAHOMA LANDS.

The "Boomers" will Resist—Hatch Will Starve Them Out—Facts About Indian Territory.

A Wichita, Kan., dispatch says: "Dr. Munn, one of the 'boomers,' just from the settlement at Stillwater, says the colonists are confidently awaiting Hatch's arrival, and will resist. He says they would obey a civil process. They have plenty of provisions and have thrown up earthworks. Hatch expects to be reinforced by 90 men at Reno. He says he has not men enough to fight the boomers. He will surround and starve them out."

The St. Louis *Republican* gives the following information in regard to what is called the territory of Oklahoma: There is no such legal division of territory in the United States as Oklahoma. It is a name applied to an indefinite portion of Indian territory or all of it. It was applied to the whole of that territory in a bill introduced in Congress in 1873 for the purpose of organizing it and placing it under the control of Congress as other territories of the United States are. The bill did not pass, and the name as a legal designation of the territory died with it. What is legally and currently known as Indian territory is that district of country which is bounded on the north by Kansas and Colorado, on the east by Missouri and Arkansas, on the south by Texas from the east to the 100th meridian west, and on the west by Texas and New Mexico. These boundaries embrace 68,991 square miles, an area greater than the state of Missouri by 10,000 square miles. This vast region was set apart at an early day by Congress to be occupied by the numerous Indian tribes of the country. The tribes to whom distinct allotments have been made by treaty or by the arbitrary action of the government, and the extent of land in square miles given them, may be thus set down:

Cherokees	5,660
Choctaws	10,450
Creeks	5,024
Seminoles	312
Chickasaws	6,480
Quapaws and others	279
Pottawattomies	900
Osages	2,345
Kaws	156
Kiowas and others	5,440
Total	37,946

These allotments, it will be observed, embrace a little over one-half of the Indian territory. The lands of the tribes here named are as follows: Those of the Cherokees in the northeastern portion of the territory, bounded by Kansas and Arkansas; those of the Choctaws in the southeast and bounded by Arkansas and Texas; those of the Creeks east of the center of the district occupied by the first two tribes named; those of the Seminoles southwest of the Creeks; those of the Quapaws in the northeast of the territory, bounded on the east by the Neosho river; those of the Pottawattomies west of the Seminoles; those of the Osages west of the Cherokees, and bounded on the north by Kansas and southwest by the Arkansas river; those of the Kaws, northwest of the Osages, bounded on the north by Kansas and west by the Arkansas river, and those of the Kiowas and allied tribes west of the Chickasaws. The Cherokees have, in addition, a strip 50 miles wide, extending west to the 100th meridian. These cessions and allotments, comprising a region larger than the state of Indiana, must necessarily absorb the territory to a distance of at least 150 miles west of the Arkansas line. Besides those named above there are the following tribes, or remnants of tribes settled in the country: Shawnees, Comanches, Apaches, Cheyennes, Peorias, Kaskaskias, Weas, Piankeshaws, Miamis, Ottawas, Wyandottes, Senecas, Keechies, Wacoes, Tawacanies, Caddoes, Iones, Delawares, Modocs, Kickapoos, and Arapahoes. None of these tribes number more than a few hundred, and some of them, as the Modocs, only a few dozen. The entire Indian population of the territory probably numbers less than 100,000. Counting 44,700,000 acres of land, there were, according to a recent report of the commissioner of Indian affairs, only 217,000 acres in cultivation. This amount has been increased since, but the area cultivated is still inconsiderable in comparison with that lying open. It is not easy to predict what the early future will be. The whites of the Southwest greatly covet it. In 1870 the Indians in general council formed a constitution, under which it was proposed the territory should be organized by Congress, but the wide differences between the views of the Indians and those of Congress caused the scheme to fall through. The Cherokees, Creeks and Choctaws united to oppose the bill introduced in 1873 to organize the territory under the name of Oklahoma. The government does not regard any portion of the Indian territory as open to the whites. The military have uniformly, when force was required, ejected all invaders. The repeated efforts and failures of Capt. Payne, of Kansas, to settle colonies in the country are fresh in the recollection of all readers. The present leader of the Oklahoma "boomers" is a man named Couch, also a citizen, we believe, of Kansas. The prospect is that his address at an early day will be Fort Smith, Ark., care of the United States marshal. Up to date, however, he has shown pluck and perseverance.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

Pennsylvania Senatorship — Don Cameron Nominated.

The Republican senatorial caucus was held Thursday. Thirty senators and 135 representatives were present. An animated debate took place, mainly devoted to criticisms upon the public acts of Sen. Cameron, and eulogies of the senator by his supporters, who clearly outnumbered his antagonists. Finally the following resolution, offered by Sen. Cooper, was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That nominations for United States Senator, equally with other nominations for national, state and county offices, publicly made in accordance with party usages, are binding upon the Republican party, and especially upon those participating therein."

After the reading of the letter of declination from Gen. Beaver, a ballot for United States Senator resulted: J. Donald Cameron, 116; James A. Beaver, 39; William D. Kelly, 5; Galusha A. Grow, 5; George Shiras, 1. The nomination of Cameron was made unanimous. Adjourned.

Lively Times in the Illinois Legislature.

Upon the assembling of the House Friday, Mr. Haines, elected temporary speaker, declared himself permanent speaker. He said he had a constitutional duty to perform, and in pursuance of it said he would instruct the doorkeeper to notify the Senate that the House was regularly organized and would proceed to canvass the returns of state officers.

Fuller, Rep., moved that the House direct the doorkeeper not to convey the information.

Haines ruled the motion out of order. Fuller appealed from the decision of the chair.

West, Dem., said the paper signed by Haines as speaker was an illegal document. If Haines wanted revolution, he (West) was in favor of opposing him by revolution. The House should proceed to permanent organization and save the taxes of the people.

Haines called Craft to the chair, and said if he had done wrong the penitentiary was open for him. Haines said that Gov. Hamilton threatened to prorogue the legislature if the House adjourned over till Monday.

Gov. Hamilton denies having made the statement credited to him by Haines.

The legislature adjourned at 1:45 this morning, after passing a resolution that argument on the temporary speakership should be the first in order next Tuesday morning, which is considered a victory for the opposition to Haines.

Ex-Sen. Dorsey and the Fence Cutters.

A special from Las Vegas says a strong organization of wire fence cutters has began operations in Colfax county. An unbroken line of wire from Ponie to Tequsquite river, about 90 miles, has been cut the last day or two. The cutters are unknown, but should their identity be established a bloody war will follow. It is said heavy cattle owners fence more ground than their deeds call for. In many cases land is illegally fenced for hundreds of miles, thus keeping cattle on government lands from getting at water, for want of which they drift against fences and die from thirst. Three hundred and fifteen head thus died along Col. Taylor's fences last spring.

Ex-Senator Dorsey, who owns sixty miles square fenced land at Palo Blanca, addressed the cutters at Springer. He said to them if they would inform him when they proposed to commence operations on his fences, he would voluntarily remove them. The cutters agreed to give him notice.

The Alabama Cyclone.

About four miles west of Collinsville the residence of Noble Gilbreath, together with all his farm houses, located at the base of the Sand mountain, were completely demolished. His youngest child was instantly killed by flying timbers, its body being terribly mangled. A young man living with the family was seriously and probably fatally wounded. Every article of household goods was blown away, not leaving wearing apparel for the grief-stricken family. It is reported from good authority that an anvil in a blacksmith shop near by was blown 100 yards. Great damage to other property in the neighborhood is reported.

Gov. Ireland, of Texas, recommends the permanent dedication for public use, of the waters on the school lands of the state, with a strip of land at least 200 yards in width along and around such waters.

ST. JOHN'S STATEMENT.

An Indignant Denial of Certain Charges, and an Appeal to the American People.

Following is the statement furnished by ex Gov. St. John to the Associated Press representative at Minneapolis, Minn.:

J. S. Clarkson, of the Des Moines *Register*, and member of the National committee of the Republican party, after a great deal of goading and conference with his friend J. B. McCullagh, of the *Globe Democrat*, St. Louis, at last gives to the public what he calls evidence to prove that I proposed to sell out to the Republicans, and thus betray the Prohibition party. In Mr. Clarkson's letter published in the Chicago *Tribune* of the 9th inst., he says:

"To my knowledge he did have overtures made through a friend from his own state by which he offered, if paid $25,000 in cash, to withdraw as a candidate altogether, or to stay in the field and 'feather' his speeches (as it was put in the Kansas phrase) to the help of the Republicans. He was asked, in order to prove the sincerity of his offer, to withdraw from Ohio the last week before the October election in that state. He did this under the plea, which he said he would give, of getting a sore throat, and, with the friend I have mentioned, went first to Pittsburg, next to Philadelphia, and finally to New York, where he hoped to meet some one on the part of the Republican National Committee who would be ready to make a deal and pay the cash."

My appointments for the campaign were made by the National committee of the Prohibition party at Chicago, Ill., September 18. It was arranged for me to speak in Ohio at Springfield, October 3, at Delaware the 4th, at Akron the 5th, and at Oberlin the 6th. I filled every one of these appointments and one more, and those who attended my meetings, I feel sure, will do me the justice to say that I did not "feather" my speeches. Having thus completed my work in Ohio without having a "sore throat" or pretending to have one, in accordance with the programme made for me by the committee, I proceeded on October 7 to Adrian, Mich., where at 2 p. m. of that day I addressed in the open air near 10,000 people, going the same evening to Detroit, where I addressed a large audience in the Grand opera-house. The next morning, in company with Hon. D. P. Sagendorf, of Charlotte, Mich., and one of the members of the National committee and several other prominent Prohibitionists, I started for my next appointment at Kalamazoo, making several short speeches on the way, and addressing meetings at Kalamazoo both afternoon and evening. From Kalamazoo I went with other Prohibition workers to Flint, Mich., where at 2 p. m., October 9, I addressed a large open air meeting, and, leaving there in company with Hon. David Preston, Prohibition candidate for governor of Michigan, in the evening for Detroit, from which city, that night at 12 o'clock, I started via Buffalo to Philadelphia, arriving there about 9 o'clock on the evening of the 10th. I spoke in the Academy of Music on the evening of the 11th, spent a good portion of the day of the 12th with R. J. Burdette at Ardmore, eight miles from the city. On the evening of the 13th I addressed an open air meeting at Monument Square, Baltimore, and then another meeting the same evening at East Baltimore. That night at 12 o'clock I started for Brooklyn, N. Y., where, on the evening of the 14th, I spoke in the rink, on the 15th at Middleton, Conn., on the 16th at Worcester, Mass., on the 17th at Chickering Hall, New York City, on the 18th at Newark, N. J., and thence to Western New York, where I held eight meetings, every one of the foregoing meetings being in strict pursuance to the appointments made for me by the National Prohibition committee. I have not been in or passed through Pittsburg for nearly two years. Mr. George R. Scott, foreman of the New York *Weekly Witness*, joined me at Oberlin, O., October 6, and traveled with me, and attended all the meetings from that time up to and including the one at Newark, N. J., October 18. He and no other acquaintance accompanied me from Michigan to Philadelphia, nor did I on the way see any friend or acquaintance from my own state. Mr. Clarkson further says in his *Tribune* letter of the 9th: "I may add that neither the National committee nor any one acting for it ever made an overture or proposition of any kind to St. John. All that it did was to listen and discuss the overtures and propositions made to it through the medium which he employed to reach it."

In the same letter he convicts himself, for he says: "He (myself) was asked, in order to prove the sincerity of his offer, to withdraw from Ohio the last week before the October election in that state." Who was there in this transaction to doubt my sincerity but J. S. Clarkson? But further on he says: "Things which were demanded of St. John as to his movements in Ohio, were pledged by that friend and carried out by St. John."

Three parties are referred to: first, the party that made the demand; second, the man that gave the pledge; and third, myself, who carried it out. Now, I submit that there must have been somebody to have named the 'things which were demanded,' and who could it have been but Clarkson, and yet he says all "that it (the committee) did was to listen to and discuss the overtures and propositions made to it."

If Mr. Clarkson was an honest man why did he not indignantly refuse to entertain any such propositions? But finally Mr. Clarksan names James F. Legate, of Leavenworth, Kan., as [the long suppressed name of] this middle man, and proceeds to publish what he claims to be Legate's letters, which, whether genuine or not, serve further to show up Clarkson's perfidy. In what Clarkson claims to be Legate's letter, dated at Topeka, Kan., October 4, addressed to Mr. J. S. Clarkson, Legate says: "At Sen. P.'s request I came to see you at Cincinnati. You seemed to share my views; you read me your talk; I awaited the arrival from New York, and supposed the matter would be closed up, but after the consultation at Columbus it was deemed wise that I should look after St. John and get him at Cincinnati, having previously agreed with him to go to Michigan with a sore throat. I telegraphed him, and made him a specific promise to go with him to Pittsburg, expecting to find some word there, but failed. I said to him, based upon what you had said and your friend from New York, together with what was said by Sen. P. the night after the conference at Columbus, that I would guarantee $10,000. He was satisfied and went with me to Philadelphia. I there persuaded him to write letters to D. W. Gage, state organizer for Ohio; A. L. Carey, of Samantha; Rev. Mr. Gegen, of Columbus, and Prof. W. G. Frost, of Oberlin, urging them to aid the Republican state ticket, saying if the Republican state ticket was elected he believed his vote in November would be largely increased. My judgment is that his leaving the state and writing these letters added a very large number to the Republican majority in Ohio. At Philadelphia I received a dispatch that the matter would be fixed at New York, where with him I went. I found Mr. Elkins, who seemed to know nothing and would do nothing."

Who makes a witness of Legate in this controversy? Why, Clarkson? What were their relations? Let Clarkson's witness, Mr. Legate, tell. Here is what the Associated Press reports him as saying on the 13th inst.:

"I was acting as the agent and doing the wish of Mr. Clarkson, as member of the National committee, and those with whom he was associated in Ohio, in all that was done."

But what does Mr. Legate say about myself? Let us give his own words, published in the daily *State Journal* of Topeka, Kan, of the 12th inst. Here they are:

"That Gov. St. John had never talked to him on the subject; had never offered to make any terms with the Republicans, and that St. John had never authorized him to make any propositions, and that any charge that he had done so was a willful lie gotten up to injure St. John, and call down men who had been lying on him."

Thus by Clarkson's own witness Legate is made his and not my agent, and I am exonerated from all complicity in these matters. But it is said that I saw Legate at Oberlin, O., October 6. That is true, but why was he there, and in whose interest? Why he was sent by those managing the Republican campaign in Ohio for the express purpose of making a Republican speech, which he did the evening of October 7, in answer to the address delivered by me the 6th. But to throw a little more light upon Mr. Clarkson's relation to this whole matter, hear what his friend, J. B. McCullagh, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, in an interview reported in the *Post-Dispatch*, of St. Louis, the 30th ult., says: "Mr. Clarkson, of the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register*, who was a member of the committee, and who had charge of the department which conducted the negotiations, has proof of the fact. This is in such a shape that he is bound to some extent, and cannot use, but the fact is certain, I am sure of it, that St. John wanted $35,000 and $50 a lecture."

Now, I submit to the candid judgment of every good citizen unbiased by partisan prejudice, even though I should interpose no word in my own defense, do not the statements of Clarkson, Legate and McCullagh show there was a plan laid to either filch money from the treasury of the National Republican committee or to bribe me to betray an honest, sincere and conscientious minority, and thus prevent fair expression of the will of the people, and through such corrupt means gain victory for the Republican party? Failing in this, and smarting under the lash of political defeat and blasted hopes, to crown the infamy, Legate is treacherously betrayed and offered as a sacrifice upon the altar of corruption. And these are my accusers. But it has been charged that I secured early in the campaign from Sen. Plumb a letter introducing Mr. Legate to the National committee as a person authorized to act and speak for him (me.) To which I reply that I have not seen Sen. Plumb for nearly a year, and have had no correspondence with him since Blaine was nominated, and never requested him, or anybody else, to do any such thing, and Sen. Plumb is at liberty to publish anything that he has from me touching this matter. It will be observed that it is stated that I wrote letters to "L. W. Gage, State organizer for Ohio; A. L. Carey, of Samantha; Rev. Mr. Gegan, of Columbus; and Prof. W. G. Frost, of Oberlin." Now I respectfully ask these gentlemen if any letter or letters, or other communications, were ever received from me that tend to throw any light upon the question, to publish the facts. Again it is charged that 'there are several gentlemen who could help prove' that I sold to the Democrats, and the editor of the Chicago *News* is mentioned as one and Sen. Gorman, of Maryland, as another. Now, while I have not the honor of a personal acquaintance with either of these gentlemen, I respectfully request them, in the interest of common fairness, if they have any evidence that criminates me to give it to the public. Finally, I didn't go to Philadelphia with Mr. Legate, nor from Philadelphia to New York with him, but I did, when in Philadelphia, the night of the 11th of October, in answer to a request, made through the columns of the New York *Tribune*, of that date, by what purported to be the New York State Temperance assembly, that I withdraw from the campaign, write an open letter, published in the New York and Philadelphia papers on the 13th, in reply to said request, in which I said that I should neither withdraw nor assume a neutral position, but would continue the fight against the liquor traffic as long as I should live and the flag of our country waved its protective folds over a legalized dramshop. I was never in the headquarters of either the Democratic or Republican party, and to this day do not know where they were located; nor did I, during the campaign, ever speak, write, or telegraph to, or even to my knowledge see any member of the national or state committees of either of the said parties; nor did I receive a penny, pledge, or promise, directly or indirectly, from any political party committee, or other organization, except my legitimate expenses, amounting to less than $900, paid by the National committee of the Prohibition party; nor did I ever do or propose to do, or omit to do, anything for the purpose of decreasing the Prohibition vote or increasing the vote of either the other political parties; nor did I get a sore throat, or pretend to get a sore throat, and think that even the Republican party will not claim that I 'feathered' my speeches, and I again challenge my defamers to prove to the contrary.

"With charity for all and malice toward none," I now submit this statement to the people, with a firm conviction and full realization that for the truth thereof I am to answer to God.

JOHN P. ST. JOHN.

The Chautauqua Assembly.

At the annual session of the board of Trustees of the Chautauqua assembly the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Lewis Miller, of Akron; vice-presidents, Jacob Miller, of Canton; F. H. Root, of Buffalo, and Clem Studabaker, of South Bend, Ind.; secretary, W. A. Duncan, of Syracuse, N. Y.; treasurer, E. A. Skinner, of Westfield, N. Y.

The suggestion in Chancellor Vincent's report that the Chautauqua Circle schools of theology, art and languages and teachers' retreat should be united under the general name of Chautauqua university, was adopted. Arrangements were made to add very largely to the curiosities in the museum. An extensive gift from the Smithsonian institution has been received by the board of Trustees, and additional room for the accommodation of this valuable accession of collections will be provided. Drs. T. A. Flood and J. T. Edwards, of Chamberlin College, Randolph, N. Y., were appointed a special committee on museum matters. A resolution was adopted to establish a Chautauqua press for the purpose of publishing books for the various departments of the university, and the Chautauqua circle. The board then adjourned sine die.

How a New York Woman Disposed of Her Husband.

The district attorney and coroner are conducting an examination into the death of Wm. Druse, a farmer, murdered by his wife in the town of Warren, four miles from Richfield Springs, N. Y. Frank Gates, aged 14, a nephew of Druse, who was living in the family, has made an artless confession showing that the crime was committed December 10 and that Mrs. Druse compelled him to shoot her husband the second time and aid her to dispose of the body. They boiled it and fed the flesh to the hogs, burned the bones to ashes, and buried the ashes in the swamp. The boy says the woman cut her husband's head off and put it first in the stove, to which the boy acted as the firemen. They had a terrible time in destroying the evidence of the crime, and neighbors who noticed an unusual smoke and odor were refused admittance. Papers were kept over the windows during the time, and since then the house has been repapered.

Drunk on Beer, and Killed His Brother.

During the celebration of George Zane's wedding at Camden, Pa., the merrymakers were startled by a pistol shot coming from the refreshment room. On the floor, with his head lying near a keg of beer, was the man who gave the party (George Zane) weltering in his own blood, which was streaming from a small wound in the neck. The wound had been inflicted by George's brother, John, who had charge of the beer for the evening, and who, it is alleged, was partly intoxicated at the time. He and his brother fell to quarreling over the distribution of the beer, and George's father-in-law, Mr. McClintock, was drawn into the dispute. He and John were about to come to blows, when the other brother interfered. This incensed John, who whipped out a revolver and fired, the ball striking George in the neck.

Whisky and Capital Punishment.

Among the measures presented in the Michigan Senate was one to amend the constitution so as to prohibit the liquor traffic. A bill was also presented to re-establish capital punishment for murder and rape.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Homestead and Pre-emption Laws.

The bill to repeal the pre-emption, desert land and timber culture laws, and to amend the homestead law, passed the Senate Tuesday. The first section provides for the repeal of the pre-emption law. This repeal, however, is not to affect the rights of any person which are accruing on the passage of the act. It further provides that any person who has not heretofore had the benefit of the pre-emption law, and who has failed from any cause to perfect his title to land heretofore entered by him under the homestead laws may make a second homestead entry in lieu of the pre-emption privilege which is repealed.

Section 2 repeals the timber culture law, with a proviso that it shall not interfere with existing rights.

Section 3 amends the revised statutes so that persons who have availed themselves of the homestead laws may pay the minimum prices for lands after eighteen months from date of entry, provided they file preliminary notice six months before.

Section 4 repeals the desert land act, except as to claims which exist at the date of the passage of this act.

Section 5 provides that "no public lands, except abandoned military or other reservations, mineral lands or other lands, the sale of which has been authorized by special act of Congress, shall be sold at public auction or by special private entry. All offered public lands are withdrawn from market, and shall be disposed of as unoffered public lands."

In conclusion, the report accompanying the bill says: "The practical exhaustion of our public domain will force upon the attention of the people of this country new, important and difficult questions, and in the opinion of the committee the time when our rapidly increasing population, instead of being able to take up homesteads on public lands and make a home for themselves, shall be compelled to find homes in our overcrowded cities, should by wise legislation be postponed as long as possible."

The Senate and Gen. Grant.

Edmunds said he concurred in the general principle laid down by Cockrell, as to the retired list, that it was not a place for private citizens. He (Edmunds) was on that point a Democrat of Democrats; but as a senator and citizen he was glad of the opportunity to ask the passage of this bill. Gen. Grant had served his county faithfully and gallantly in the Mexican war, while a young lieutenant. He became general of the armies of the United States on an occasion of very considerable importance and interest. Edmunds was stating it mildly, in order not to excite the temperaments of anybody on the other side of the chamber. Gen. Grant had been removed from the office of General of the American armies, from which he would have been retired when he reached the proper age, and put on this very list, to assume again command of the armies as commander-in-chief under its constitution. He had not sought it; he had obeyed the call of duty that removed him from the technical place he had held in the army to a higher place as constitutional commander under the law. When his term expired he became a private citizen. In that state of the case, and under the circumstances which all knew, and in view of the honor, respect, gratitude and duty we owe him in the history of this country, Edmunds would be glad to have a unanimous vote for the bill.

Maxey had heretofore opposed efforts of this character, being opposed to placing private citizens on the retired list, but the circumstances of this case were exceptional. As a Southern man who had opposed the course of Gen. Grant, he (Maxey) could not but recognize that when the supreme hour came to the Southern states—when they had to yield up all save their honor—no man had ever acted with more magnanimity and generosity than U. S. Grant did at Appomattox. Not only did Maxey remember that fact, but the people among whom he lived remembered it, and he did not believe there was to-day a man in the South who would begrudge a reasonable and fair support for Gen. Grant in his declining years. Maxey added that he had known Gen. Grant 40 years, and believed his recent troubles arose entirely from Gen. Grant's supreme confidence in his friends.

Gibson said that while the form of the bill might not commend itself to his judgment, its subject did. He sympathized with the people of the country who desired to testify their appreciation of Gen. Grant's services, and as a senator from Louisiana he felt it incumbent upon him to vote for the bill, to show the good will and sympathy of the people of that state for Gen. Grant.

George said he was here as a senator from Mississippi in the restored Union. On being commissioned by his people to come here he had made a covenant with himself that in his votes in the senate on all questions that might affect the honor of his people he would vote exactly if he had worn the Federal instead of the Confederate uniform. He believed the people desired the passage of the proposed measure.

Jonas said he supported a similar measure when proposed some years ago, because he had not approved several acts of Gen. Grant's administration, and because Gen. Grant did not then need aid. Under the present circumstances of the general, however, he favored the bill.

Voorhees said that Cockrell's reference to Gen. Grant's income might create misapprehension in the popular mind. When the guaranteed term should expire, six years hence, the investment sum would prove of little value. Voorhees added that if he were a Southern man he would strongly favor this measure. He recalled the fact that Sec. Stanton wanted to arrest and imprison Gen. Robert E. Lee, after the surrender at Appomattox, and Gen. Grant told Stanton that Lee was his (Grant's) paroled prisoner and not a hair of his head should be molested. He remembered, also, Grant's fearless acknowledgment of his error in the Fitz-John Porter matter.

The bill then passed—yeas, 49; nays, 9. The nays were Beck, Cockrell, Coke, Harris, Pendleton, Saulsbury, Slater, Vance and Walker.

The House Committee and Gen. Grant.

At a recent meeting of the House Committee on Military Affairs, Rep. Slocum was authorized to call up in the House at the first opportunity the first bill introduced by the Senate at the present Congress, providing for placing Gen. Grant on the retired list.

At a meeting of the committee, a motion authorizing him to call up the bill passed by the Senate the 14th inst. and having for its object the retirement of Gen. Grant, was lost—8 to 6. Those opposing the proposition were Rosecrans, Slocum, Morgan, Walford, Munay, Connally, Lyman and Bayne. Those favoring, Cutcheon and Steele.

Number of Bondholders Decreasing.

Treasurer Wyman has had prepared a table showing the number of persons holding registered 4 per cent. bonds for every quarter of the year since 1880. More than four-fifths of this entire loan, which aggregates nearly $738,000,000, is in registered bonds, and Mr. Wyman's table shows that the number of holders of registered bonds is steadily decreasing, the tendency being toward a consolidation of registered bonds to a lesser number of holders. [illegible]

Cherokee Lands.

Dr. Adair, of Indian Territory, a Cherokee, was examined by the Senate committee on Indian affairs. He said he was president of the association of Cherokees formed for the purpose of taking a lease of the vacant lands of Cherokees. [illegible]

Portrait of Garfield.

A life-size portrait of the late Pres. Garfield has been purchased, to be placed in the room of the House committee on Appropriations, of which he was chairman while a member of the House.

Powell Clayton and the Springer Committee.

Chairman Springer, of the Congressional committee, has received a letter from Powell Clayton, referring to testimony that he aided in arming deputy marshals and counsel at the polls, [illegible] gave such advice or distributed arms, and offers to come to Cincinnati and testify, if desired.

Mr. Springer sent him a telegram that he might come at his own expense, but he received no reply. [illegible] his telegram was not delivered.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.

In the House, Weller introduced a bill to refund the bonded debt of the United States at 2¼ per cent. interest, to reduce taxation on circulating bank note currency, and to secure such currency against unnecessary disturbance and fluctuation by applying the national revenues exclusively to the payment of the public debt. Referred.

Thompson asked unanimous consent for the passage of a bill amending the Pacific railroad act, as to the time allowed for the construction of a road from Sioux City, Ia., to a point on the Union Pacific railroad west of the 100th meridian. [illegible]

Sen. Edmunds, calling Frye to the chair, took the floor and said [illegible] Gen. Grant on the retired list [illegible]

Cockrell denied [illegible]

Edmunds's bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list, with full rank and pay of general, passed the Senate, after a short debate—yeas 49, nays 9. [illegible]

Among the Democrats, Maxey, Voorhees, George, Gibson and Jonas spoke in favor. The senators who voted nay were Beck, Cockrell, Coke, Harris, Pendleton, Saulsbury, Slater, Vance and Walker.

The bill repealing the pre-emption and desert land act, etc., favorably reported to the Senate yesterday, is the House bill amended by the Senate committee, and goes back to the House. The statement that it passed the Senate was a mistake. It awaits action by the Senate, [illegible] on Public Lands.

The following bills passed the House: Limiting the time for the presentation of bounty and back pay claims to three years from the passage of this act; of all other claims except pensions to six years, and providing that all claims [illegible] must be presented within six years from the time they originated. Amending section 1889 of the revised statutes, to prohibit territorial legislatures from granting private charters. Regulating appeals from the Supreme court of the District of Columbia and Supreme courts of the territories. [illegible]

WASHINGTON, January 15.

HOUSE.—Wilson said the simple provision of the McPherson funding bill was to increase the circulation of national bank notes from 90 per cent. of bonds deposited to secure such circulation to 100 per cent. [illegible]

"SECTION 1. That the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized to receive at the treasury any bonds of the United States bearing interest at the rate of 4 per centum per annum or 4½ percentum per annum, and issue in exchange therefor an equal amount of registered bonds of the denomination of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, $10,000 and $50,000, [illegible] bearing interest at the rate of 2½ per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the treasury of the United States, [illegible]

"Sec. 2. [illegible]

"Sec. 3. [illegible]

"Sec. 4. [illegible]

"Sec. 5. [illegible]

"Sec. 6. [illegible]

"Sec. 7. [illegible]

"Sec. 8. This act shall take effect immediately."

Hewitt (N. Y.) thought the vote of New York would be found cast against the funding bill. [illegible]

While this was in no sense a test vote on the McPherson bill, [illegible]

The House adjourned and a Democratic caucus was called immediately.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.

SENATE.—Coke introduced a bill to establish and regulate a quarantine live stock trail and regulate commerce between the states as to live stock; referred. At the conclusion of the morning business, Aldrich offered the following:

"*Resolved*, That the senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Henry B. Anthony, late senator from Rhode Island.

"*Resolved*, That the business of the senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute of regard to his high character and distinguished public services."

HOUSE.—The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the secretary of the Treasury, transmitting an estimate of an appropriation of $44,000 to meet the incidental expenses of United States naval vessels attending the World's Industrial Exposition at New Orleans. Referred. Bills introduced and referred: By Henly—To indemnify California on account of expenditures incurred in Indian war. By Townshend—A resolution requesting the President to furnish the House with a copy of all correspondence relative to the so-called Oklahoma lands, Indian territory, together with information as to the present condition of the Indian occupants and the cause of the attempted occupation of such lands. By Phelps—A resolution calling on the President for information in regard to the conduct of Chas. A. Von Boeckken at Port Au Prince, Hayti. By Slocum—A resolution requesting the President to transmit a copy of the proceedings in the case of Fitz John Porter. By Ward—Amending the act to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases. By Curtin—To amend the regulations of the [illegible] telegraphic communication between the United States and Asia. By Rosecrans—To establish a uniform rate of pay for pilots who served in the United States gunboats during the late war. By Mills—A resolution that a majority of the members present may suspend the rules and pass bills relating to revenues. By Blount—To authorize the collection of taxes on distilled spirits in bonded warehouses. Hill moved to [illegible]

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

the rules and pass the Senate bill providing for the exercise of jurisdiction conferred on the United States in places in their territory and dominion, and repealing the revised statutes from section 4,038 to 4,130 inclusive.

HOUSE.—The motion to suspend the rules and repeal the revised statutes from section 4,038 to 4,130, inclusive, was lost. The next committee on the list was the military affairs committee, and it being understood it would bring forward the Grant retirement bill, Lowry interposed a motion to adjourn, and the yeas and nays were ordered. At this moment the Anthony resolutions were received from the Senate, and the Chair asked that the yeas and nays be dispensed with and the House proceed to the consideration of the resolutions. To this Bayne objected, and the clerk called the roll. The motion to adjourn was lost—yeas 60, nays 193. The Chair then asked that the Anthony resolutions be considered, but Slocum objected. The Speaker then called the committee on Military Affairs, and Slocum rose, but before he could make any motion Lowry moved the House take a recess until to-morrow at 11:30. Mills and Washburn moved to adjourn. Lost—yeas 118, nays 135. After another dilatory motion the House adjourned.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

A Polygamy Case.

The court also rendered a decision in the polygamy case of Rudger Clawson, appellant, against the United States, appeal from the Supreme court of Utah. Clawson, appellant, having been found guilty by a jury of the crime of polygamy and unlawful cohabitation, was duly sentenced to pay a fine aggregating $800 and imprisonment for four years. He appealed to the Supreme court of the territory, and pending judgment upon such appeal, applied to the court that sentenced him for release upon suitable bail. The judge denied the application, on the ground defendant ought not be admitted to bail after conviction and sentence, unless some extraordinary reason for it were shown, and no such reason had been given. Clawson thereupon sued out a writ of habeas corpus in the Supreme court of the territory, and prayed for release upon the ground the court below had unlawfully refused to admit him to bail. The Supreme court overruled the petition and remanded the prisoner to the custody of the marshal, whereupon he took the present appeal to this court. This court holds that inasmuch as the judgment of the third judicial court in which the prisoner was tried did not impose upon him a fine only but also imprisonment, his admission to bail pending appeal from that judgment is distinctly committed by the laws of Utah to the discretion of the court or judge to whom application for bail may be made. The supreme court of Utah was, therefore, right in overruling the petition and remanding the prisoner to the custody of the marshal, and its judgment is affirmed.

The Fitz John Porter Case.

A resolution was introduced in the House Monday by Gen. Slocum, calling upon the President to transmit to Congress the appeal to him in behalf of Fitz John Porter, with an accompanying paper. The appeal referred to was sent to the President by Fitz John Porter about two months ago, and is a request by Porter for reinstatement in the army, he (Porter) claiming the President can reinstate him without further action by Congress. The paper is an elaborate review of the opinion of the attorney general upon which the President's veto of the Porter reinstatement bill last session was based, in which the view taken by the attorney general is controverted. This view was prepared for Porter by Ballett, a prominent attorney of Philadelphia. The resolution was referred to the Military Affairs committee, and will probably be reported back to the House favorably within a few days. Gen. Slocum has prepared a list of 40 cases occurring within the past ten years in which the Executive has, upon the direction of Congress, reinstated officers in the army, in four of which cases reinstatement was made by Pres. Arthur. This list Gen. Slocum will present to the House when occasion offers.

Commissioner of Labor Statistics.

The appointment of Carroll D. Wright to the head of the recently created Labor bureau gives great satisfaction to all who are interested in labor problems. Wright was a major in a Massachusetts regiment during the war, and has held the office of labor commissioner in Massachusetts ever since the place was created, ten or twelve years ago in response to the demands of Wendell Phillips and the Labor Reform party. He has made a national reputation and done the laboring classes of the state great good by his thorough and scientific researches. The President made the appointment with entire confidence that Mr. Wright would not be disturbed by Mr. Cleveland.

The failure of John Fehrenbatch, formerly of Cleveland, to receive the appointment is a matter of surprise and regret to his friends. They have been confident up to the last moment that he would be selected, but the President has decided otherwise. It is stated that the chief objection to him was the fact that he might have too much politics connected with the office, as he has been for many years very active in such matters.

The Swaim Case.

The Swaim court-martial will cost the government not less than $50,000. The trial has been in progress about two months, and the single item of room rent for that period already aggregates $3,000. Four members of the court are general officers. In each case they have brought their orderlies and certain members of their staff with them. They say they must direct the affairs of their respective departments from this point, and in order to do this it is necessary they should be accompanied by these supernumeraries.

An impression is abroad that Swaim will be acquitted.

Distilled Spirits.

The bill introduced by Blount to enforce the collection of taxes on distilled spirits directs the secretary of the treasury, immediately on the expiration of the three years allowed for the payment of such taxes, to proceed to collect the same, notwithstanding any action which may be begun after said time for its exportation.

Mrs. Justice Matthews.

Friends of Mrs. Justice Stanley Matthews are in deep sorrow over the probability of her speedy death. She has for a long time been suffering from a violent cancer that resists the utmost efforts of medical skill. Her physician said it was but a question of hours. She is a most worthy lady, and has long been highly esteemed in society, both in Washington and in Ohio, her former home. Before her marriage she lived in Shelbyville, Tenn. She is an aunt of Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier Journal*.

St. John's Speech in Detroit and His Published Statement.

The Detroit *Post*, reviewing St. John's statement, says: "Mr. St. John's visit to Detroit is a memorable one because of the contradictory nature of what he wrote in St. Paul as compared with what he said in Detroit. The Detroit opera house was filled to overflowing on the evening of October 7 to hear him speak. If Mr. St. John will recall to mind the first few sentences of his speech in this city he will probably be convinced of the incongruity of his St. Paul denial and his opening remarks of his Detroit address. Advancing to the footlights as soon as introduced on the latter occasion the great apostle of temperance said substantially that he had 'a sore throat which was very much aggravated by a long address delivered to 10,000 people at Adrian in the afternoon and that he was very hoarse, physically exhausted and unable to speak at any great length.' That Mr. John said this is distinctly and positively remembered by a member of the *Post's* local staff who reported the speech.

"If memory is so plainly unreliable in one of the most important particulars of the charge, with what certainty can the remainder of Mr. St. John's denial be regarded? Mr. Legate positively affirms that the pretense on which Mr. St. John was to withdraw his campaign from Ohio was the pretense of a sore throat and physical exhaustion. By his own utterances in Detroit it is seen that the Prohibition candidate had a sore throat when he arrived here, but whether he brought it with him from Ohio is a question which his own contradictory statements and those of Mr. Legate may help to determine. In spite of his sore throat Mr. St. John left the next morning for Kalamazoo, speaking at several stops en route and making two long speeches at Kalamazoo the same day. The sore throat was probably so aggravated that he probably spoke to the people of Flint the next day in whispers."

Prohibition in Kansas.

Gov. Martin's inaugural message was presented to the legislature. Regarding prohibition, the governor says the people, by their vote, adopted a constitutional prohibitory amendment, and it is the duty of the legislature to make laws most effective to that end. He recommends the repeal of the provision in the existing statute governing physicians and druggists, as antagonistic to the purpose of the amendment.

His Election Certain.

The Democratic caucus at Hartford, Conn., nominated Hon. Wm. H. Barnum for United States Senator. The Republican caucus nominated Orville H. Platt. The Republican majority in the legislature on joint ballot is 82, making Platt's re-election certain.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

All the private banks of the United Kingdom will shortly become incorporated as joint stock companies.

Edmund Yates, editor of the London *World*, is apparently doomed to undergo the four months' imprisonment to which he was sentenced for libelling Lord Lonsdale. The court of Appeals dismissed his appeal against the sentence, and he was taken to jail.

Statistics published in relation to the agricultural industry of Ireland for the year 1884 show that free trade is proving fatal to the growing of cereals. The farming of grass lands has been found less disastrous. At the present moment the ground used in the cultivation of cabbage is half as great as that under wheat cultivation. Altogether there are less acres under tillage than in 1883.

The town hall of Warminster, in Wiltshire, was partially destroyed by the explosion of dynamite Wednesday night. Several houses in the neighborhood were badly shaken, many windows shattered, and several persons thrown to the ground by the violence of the shock. The report of the explosion was heard for two miles around the town hall, and great excitement was caused until it was ascertained that no one was seriously injured. Pieces of tin tubing, which had apparently contained a fuse, were found near the scene of the explosion.

The excitement caused by the unusual occurrence of a council at the war office on Sunday is greatly increased by the report that the government has decided to resist any attempt on the part of Turkey to occupy any portion of Egypt or land troops in that country. There is considerable bustle and excitement at the war office today. Orders have been sent to Chatham, Portsmouth and Woolwich, which caused much activity at the great naval stations. Another battalion of troops at Malta has been ordered to embark at once on the steamship Poonah for Alexandria. Other troops are under orders to be in readiness to move at a moments' notice. Indications all point to stirring events in Egypt. There is no doubt that the ministry have determined not to allow Turkey to interfere in Egyptian affairs by placing armed forces in any portion of Egypt.

Egypt.

A dispatch from Gakdul says that 30 camels dropped dead on the march from Howieyatt. The troops suffered severely. A majority of the water skins leaked, and the men, yielding to thirst, exhausted their rations of water prematurely. Very few fell out of line, and the condition of the men under the circumstances was splendid. All bore their hardships bravely, as evidenced by their singing cheerily as their parched throats would permit. They are keenly desirous of a fight.

The Mudir of Dongola telegraphs the Khedive that a messenger recently sent to Khartoum has returned. The messenger went by way of the desert to Zeziret Rocat, where he took a steamer to Khartoum. The crew of the steamer exchanged fire with the rebels en route. While the messenger was at Khartoum El Mahdi asked permission to enter the town. Gen. Gordon consented on condition that El Mahdi should go to Omdurman to receive him (Gordon). Gen. Gordon went to Omdurman with a number of armed steamers, which were attacked by the rebels. One steamer was sunk; the others dispersed the rebels. The messenger visited El Mahdi's camp. Among several men whom he found in chains were Sules Bey, Makhi and Staten Bey. Hassem Bey was at Halifa praying with El Mahdi. The strong tribe of the Bakarahs deserted El Mahdi and defeated his force.

France.

In the Chambers of Deputies at Paris Prime Minister Ferry stated that the government had decided on the immediate and complete occupation of Tonquin, as the only means to settle the difficulty with China.

Francois Elie Roudaire, French hydrographer is dead. He was the originator of the project to create a sea in the Sahara desert, by cutting a channel through the low sand hills which separate the desert from the Mediterranean sea.

The reply of France to the proposals regarding the Egyptian finances, submitted to the powers by England, was presented to Earl Granville. Ambassadors of Germany, Austria and Russia have been instructed to present analogous replies.

The Paris *Figaro* and *Gaulois* state that France and Germany have come to a complete agreement in regard to Egyptian, Chinese and Congo questions. France engages to protect German commerce in French colonies, and Germany promises, in consideration thereof, to support France in her colonial schemes.

A terrible colliery explosion occurred today in the great coal mine at Lievin, in Pas de Calais, France. At the time of the calamity fortunately, but 48 men were in the mine. All these were entombed. Twenty-eight dead bodies so far, have been brought up from the mine. It is believed none of the men in the colliery escaped instant death. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

A dispatch from Paris says: "An anarchist plot has been discovered at Lyons. The plot contemplated the seizure by night of arms belonging to the rifle society, and the immediate proclamation of a revolution."

The marriage of Prince Colonna to Miss Mackay will be solemnized in Paris February 12.

The Congo Conference.

Baron Lambermont's report to the Congo conference embodying the English proposals regarding neutrality and laying down the formalities to be observed by the powers annexing African territory is considered a further step to England's advantage. There is a general suspicion that Germany regards the report with little favor.

In the Congo conference three reasons are given for the participation of America in the deliberations. Firstly, because America was the first power to officially recognize the African International association; secondly, because the population of America comprises six million negroes, whose parent country is Africa; and thirdly, because Americans mainly have explored the country.

Germany.

The deficit in the Prussian budget for 1885 amounts to $5,000,000.

The belief prevails in Berlin that England has instructed her ambassadors on the continent, and especially Lord Lyons at Paris, to do their utmost to prevent the submission to powers of counter proposals regarding Egyptian finances, and to prevent summoning another Egyptian conference.

A profound sensation was created in Berlin by the announcement that Herr Rumpff, police counsellor, had been murdered in front of his residence, in a prominent thoroughfare. Rumpff was actively connected with the recent prosecutions at Leipsic of anarchists.

The police are reticent in regard to the murder, but state there is no doubt that friends of the condemned anarchists committed the deed. All kinds of stories are afloat in regard to the murder. One is to the effect that while returning home at about 10 last night, and when in front of his house, there Rumpff was struck a violent blow on the back of the head, which felled him to the pavement, rendering him unconscious, and not giving him opportunity to cry for help. Another is that his death was produced by a stab wound, causing almost instant death. All agree the murder was the work of anarchists in revenge for the part the counsellor had taken in securing the conviction of Reinsdorf and his companions. The emperor, when informed of the death of Rumpff, was visibly agitated.

Among the proposed changes in the German customs tariff the following duties will be imposed: Cotton twist, 48 to 120 marks; wheat, 3 marks; maize, 50 pfennigs; jute twist and manilla hemp, uncolored and unpressed, 5 to 10 marks; ditto, colored and pressed, 12 to 20 marks; dressed yarn and sewing thread, 70 marks; cords and ropes, 10 marks; salted fish in barrels, 3 marks; fish otherwise prepared, 12 marks; fish in hermetically sealed cans, 60 marks; oil in casks, 4 marks; palm oil and cocoanut oil, 2 marks; hogs' lard and fatty substances of the nature of lard, 10 marks; stearic acid, 10 marks; fish fat and train oil, 3 marks; other animal fat, 2 marks; precious stones and imitations of precious stones, 60 marks; other stones, 6 marks, or if in connection with other materials, 24 marks; mats and floor cloths made of straw or grass, 3 marks; candles, 13 marks. Ore and precious metals, unless expressly subjected to duty, asbestos and skins and hides for tanning are exempt from duty.

The mark is equivalent to about 24 cents in American currency, and one pfennig equals two mills.

The Prussian Landtag opened Friday with the customary formalities. The speech of Emperor William was an important feature in the opening ceremonies. The speech was read by an officer. He stated in the speech that the financial condition of Prussia is in a satisfactory condition. The surplus revenues over expenditures for 1884 have been devoted toward the payment of the public railway debt. It was estimated that the surplus for 1885 will not be sufficient to meet the increased contribution demanded of Prussia for the Empire. To meet the deficiency thus incurred a loan will be necessary. The conditions of trade, the speech declared, have improved, but the agricultural interests are depressed. The government will endeavor to ascertain the cause of the depression, and provide a remedy therefor. The speech further contained a proposal for a bill to tax incomes from invested capital.

Spain.

Earthquake tremblings were felt Wednesday at Torrox, Canillas, Almunecas and Algarobo. The storm in the southern provinces still continues. Rivers are greatly swollen. The suffering of people who have been rendered houseless by earthquakes is intense. According to official record, the number of persons killed by earthquakes in Granada was 695; number injured, 1,480.

Alhama was visited again Monday by a severe earthquake shock, just as King Alfonso and suite were leaving the city. No damage was caused. The shocks were felt as far as Ayarrobo, where the people fled, panic stricken. A serious calamity occurred at Nerja. An encampment of refugees in the outskirts of the town burned, and the unfortunate people who were thus made shelterless were exposed to a heavy rain storm which prevailed throughout Alhama.

Austria.

A dispatch from Czernowit, Austria, states that a series of landslips are occurring on the hill behind the Greek cathedral in that town. The building adjacent to the cathedral has been buried, and the cathedral itself which cost $5,000,000, is in great danger.

A dispatch from Trieste, relative to the avalanche at Klagenfort, says many residents of the place are missing, and it is believed that they have been buried under the snow, in addition to twenty already known to have been killed. Three thousand men are digging through the snow to recover the bodies of the dead and rescue the imprisoned.

Italy.

Rome is agitated with fears of a flood. The Upper Tiber has risen over 40 feet. Vast tracts of country are inundated. The affluents of the Tiber have likewise overflowed their banks. Great damage has been done. The government is alive to the urgency of the situation, and is taking energetic measures to avert the disaster from from Rome.

A dispatch from Rome states that the Pope is confined to his bed with fever and rheumatism.

Canada.

A large public meeting of unemployed workmen is called in Montreal for Tuesday night, when addresses will be made by leading merchants on the situation. It is thought by careful calculation that nearly 6,000 men are idle in the city and suburbs. In Redpath's sugar refinery about 100 men are employed out of 600, and all nail factories are running with 200 or 300 men less than usual.

Salt of an excellent quality has been discovered at Bothwell, Ont. The bed is 90 feet through, and the end is not yet reached.

Colombia.

A Panama dispatch says: "The most alarming condition of affairs prevails throughout the republic, and a general conflict is imminent. Civil war is under way in Cundinamarca, Boyaca, Santandar and Magdalena, and seems about to break out in the important state of Couca. Here in Panama more trouble may occur, but there will be little bloodshed. Heavy fighting has already taken place in the interior. The Radical party has joined a faction of the Conservatives, and they are endeavoring to turn out the Liberal government in the different states, which are the strongest supporters of the government of Pres. Nunez. Then, if successful, they will unite the states they hold in an effort to overthrow the general government. Several skirmishes have occurred in Sandanter and Boyaca, and the cable this morning says a battle has taken place at Tunja, in Boyaca, in which the Federal forces were defeated and the commander-in-chief, Gen. Montirfor, and another general were killed."

There is another revolution in the United States of Colombia. Barranquilla has been captured by the rebels. Catagene, captured the 13th, was retaken by the national forces. Troops have gone to recover Barranquilla. Other troops have been sent to Buenoventura, to assist in the restoration of order there. Affairs at Cauca and Panama are quiet, but the national forces are insufficient to maintain order should a revolt or riot occur. The situation is critical. There is no foreign man-of war in the harbor at Panama.

In the celebrated Muzo emerald mines situated at Boyaca, United Stated of Colombia, an emerald has been found weighing in the rough over one pound, the largest ever discovered.

General.

At Ushalatta, Argentine Republic, Saturday evening, a fearful shower of stones fell, lasting eighteen minutes. It destroyed all grazing and cultivated land, leaving many persons completely destitute.

Gen. Ignatieff has been appointed governor of East Siberia.

WHISKY'S WORK.

Two farmers (James Hyland and John Kurtz) living near Middlesex, Pa., got drunk Saturday night at Kurtz's house, and Hyland brained Kurtz with an axe.

W. F. B. Smith, a well known farmer, was found frozen to death near Greensburg, Ky., Saturday. He was drunk when he left Greensburg, Friday.

The performance of Kate Castleton's company in the opera house at Winnipeg was interrupted by an outbreak on the part of Harry Phillips, Kate's husband and manager. He, it is said, obtained possession of money sent her from San Francisco, and got drunk. At the close of the first act Kate asked him for the remainder of the money. He responded by felling her with a blow which rendered her senseless for some time afterwards. He broke into her bed room, revolver in hand, threatening to kill her. He was arrested and spent the night in the police station. Miss Castleton's diamonds were found on his person and returned to her. Phillips was bailed out Sunday, and the whole company left for the South.

Michael McGowan and an Italian named Antonio quarreled in an Italian dive, Syracuse, N. Y. They rushed outside the building and clinched. Antonia stabbed McGowan twice; McGowan lived only a few hours. The assassin ran into an Italian lodging house. An angry mob began to throw stones at the house, when the murderer appeared upon the stoop and fired half a dozen shots into the crowd, none of which, however, took effect. In the excitement that followed the stabbing, the murderer is supposed to have left town on foot. Several Italians were arrested.

A Red-Hot Poker and Dynamite.

The Somerset chemical works, two miles east of Somerset, Pa., where nitro-glycerine and all grades of high explosives are manufactured, was the scene of a terrible explosion Wednesday. Five men were at work in a packing house when the dynamite ignited from a red-hot poker one of the men was using in burning a hole in the door. In a second the building was in flames, and the men with their clothing all on fire, started to run, and were but a short distance away from the building, when 500 pounds of dynamite, packed ready for shipment, lying outside of the building, exploded with a terrible noise. Two of the men were found about 60 yards away, burned to a crisp. The other men were not seriously hurt. The shock was so great the people of the town ran into the street, thinking their houses were falling down. Window glass was broken in houses half a mile from the scene of the accident.

The following is a list of the victims of the dynamite explosion: Killed—Scott Schaeffer and Henry Turner, the latter leaving a wife and five small children. Injured—Hugh Ray, foreman, badly burned on the face, hands and body; James Howlett, similarly injured. There are 500 pounds of nitro-glycerine in a building 50 yards from the place where the explosion occurred. The factory turned out 1,500 pounds of dynamite a day.

An Infirmary Burned.

The South infirmary of the Illinois Eastern hospital for insane at Kankakee, burned Sunday morning at 4:50. The building was occupied by 45 patients, six attendants and one night watchman. Seventeen patients are missing, but thirteen of which have been recovered, and they are burned beyond recognition.

All the patients were infirm and incurable. Those who were bed ridden were rescued first, and those who were able to help themselves did not realize the danger and were the ones who perished. The attendants lost all their personal effects and many narrowly escaped with their lives, one of them having to tie the bed clothes together to escape. There were no facilities for extinguishing the fire, the state not having made any appropriation. The building was a new one, and cost about $75,000. It is a total wreck.

Death-bed Confession.

One week ago Thomas Walsh, an important witness in the Vandecar trial last January, was stabbed in a saloon at Waupaca, Wis. To-day his physician told him he could not live. He then confessed he was the man who killed Banker Meade, in October, 1882, at Waupaca. Alfred Vandecar was charged with the crime. Walsh confessed that Vandecar was with him, but confesses that he (Walsh) committed the murder.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Prof. Benjamin Silliman, of Yale college, died Wednesday night.

Charles Downing, the eminent horticulturist, died at Newburg, N. Y., aged 82.

The New York chamber of commerce is opposed to the ratification of the Spanish treaty.

The Republicans of the Kansas legislature have unanimously renominated John J. Ingalls for United States Senator.

There is said to be an organized movement in Philadelphia to prevent the Liberty bell from being sent to New Orleans.

Thos. H. Graham, cashier of the Baltimore & Ohio works at Mt. Clare, is missing. He is short over $10,000. The company is protected by good bondsmen.

The Earl of Aylesford died at Big Springs, Texas. Family troubles drove him to America, and he settled in a lonely portion of Texas. He was 36 years of age, and was noted for his charity. His life was insured in England for $150,000.

Benjamin F. Tait, clerk of the police department of Cincinnati, was arrested Wednesday on a warrant charging him with embezzling $4,000 of the city's funds. Whisky and gambling are the supposed causes.

Rev. Charles T. Thwing, for five years pastor of the North Avenue Congregational church, Cambridge, has received an invitation to become the successor of Rev. Dr. Magoon as president of the Iowa college at Grinnell, Iowa.

At Durand, Ill., half a dozen young men engaged in a drunken row in a billiard hall. Cues, balls, pistols and knives were freely used. John Van Volkenburg and Matt Doyle can not recover. Others, all more or less pounded and slashed, are under arrest.

City Marshal M. Bauer, of McComb City, La., having a warrant for the arrest of Pat Woods (colored), called at his house Tuesday morning and was fired upon by Woods, the ball taking effect in his neck, produced a wound from which he died at night. Woods escaped.

During a drunken fight at a Hungarian dance at Scrubgrass, near Franklin, Pa., Tuesday, A. D. McCreedy stabbed four Hungarians with a pocketknife. One of them, it is thought, cannot recover. McCreedy, who has been arrested, claims that the act was in self defence.

A Franklin, Pa., special says: "The discovery of the bodies of four infants, ranging in age from 1 to 3 years, buried near Big Rock bridge, in the lower end of the city, has created great excitement. The bodies were found in rough boxes, and one at least was recently buried."

George Traviss was hanged at Wellsboro, Pa., for the murder of Martha Sylvia, April 3, 1883, and burning the remains in a vacant barn to conceal the crime. Afterwards he drove her cattle away, claiming to have bought them. He was convicted on circumstantial evidence alone.

A Shreveport, La., dispatch tells the story of the flood as follows: "Several planters from below have brought their stock here, and others are retreating into the hills for safety. The lakes and bayous are booming and people are seeking higher ground. All the railroads are submerged."

A convention of representasives of electric light companies of the United States and Canada has been called to meet at the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, Wednesday, February 25. It is rumored that an effort will be made to end litigation and bring about co-operation between the companies.

Alva M. Burlingame, secretary of the Central railroad of Minnesota, sued that company to recover $16,000 for outside services, such as negotiating bonds in the west and borrowing money in Wall street. The case was tried in the United States courts in Brooklyn, and the jury found a verdict for $3,500 for plaintiff.

Harvard University fund property aggregates $4,803,938; income for the year, $680,850, against expenditures of $767,894. The receipts for the year, exclusive of income and in the form of gifts, amount to $258,433. These gifts include the Eben Wright fund, $100,000; Henry T. Morgan fund, $80,558, and Henry Harris fund, $29,939.

In the case of the state vs. George P. Curry, banker and broker, of Augusta, Ga., who failed last year, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of larceny. The judge sentenced Curry to five years in the penitentiary, the full extent of the law. Bonds were placed with Curry for safe keeping, and he converted them to his own use and failed to produce them when demanded.

Mrs. Laura Shrewsbury, a grand niece and oldest surviving relative of General Washington, is dead, aged 75 years. She was a daughter of Harriet Washington, who was a daughter of Samuel Washington. Her father was Andrew Parks, of Baltimore. Among the relics of General Washington possessed by Mrs. Shrewsbury, was a gold snuff-box presented him by the city of New York.

The New York excise law was enforced Sunday as strictly as it ever was, the police having been notified by Supt. Walling that liquor shops must be closed on Sunday. Large dealers met in Irving hall and adopted resolutions pledging themselves to assist the police in an impartial enforcement of the law, believing such will compel citizens to demand a modification of the statutes.

Arrested for Robbing the Canadian Mails.

A. B. Campbell, claiming to be a nephew of Sir Alexander Campbell, Canadian minister of justice, is being held in secret custody at Chicago by James E. Stuart, Canadian government special agent, on a charge of robbing the Dominion mails of heavy amounts. The prisoner, who is aged 26, and recently resigned a responsible position in the Canadian mail service, was arrested Wednesday in open board of trade, and since has been locked up in a private room.

For a long time the disappearance of large sums puzzled Canadian officials, and the services of detectives seemed unavailing. The fact that Campbell was gambling and speculating in Chicago on a large scale, was the first shadow of the clue. It is charged also that Campbell, by a chemical process, effaced the marks of cancellation from great numbers of old bank notes, which had been entrusted to the mails, and since his arrival in Chicago obtained their original value in American currency. When arrested he had $18,000 on his person. Extradition papers are expected soon.

$40,000,000 Represented—A Cut in Wages.

The Western Iron Manufacturers' Alliance, which was organized two years ago for the purpose of arranging the wages and terms of labor of ironworkers, held an important meeting Thursday. Over forty millions were represented. The object of the gathering was the annual election of officers and to begin the consideration of wages for the coming scale year. The views expressed by the delegates were to the effect that a continuance of the present scale of wages will be impossible. The competition in the East has caused a depression in business and a reduction is necessary. A resolution was unanimously adopted without discussion, declaring that the rate for puddling during the year beginning June 1 shall be $4 per ton, and that the finishing scales shall be graded down proportionately. The present rate for puddling is $5.50 per ton, and if the reduction is insisted upon it will be equivalent to a cut of 27 3-11 per cent. in wages in all departments in the Amalgamated association of Iron and Steel workers. The meeting concluded with the election of officers. All the old officers were re-elected. Mr. A. F. Keating is president of the association, and Joseph D. Weeks, secretary.

Starvation in Ohio.

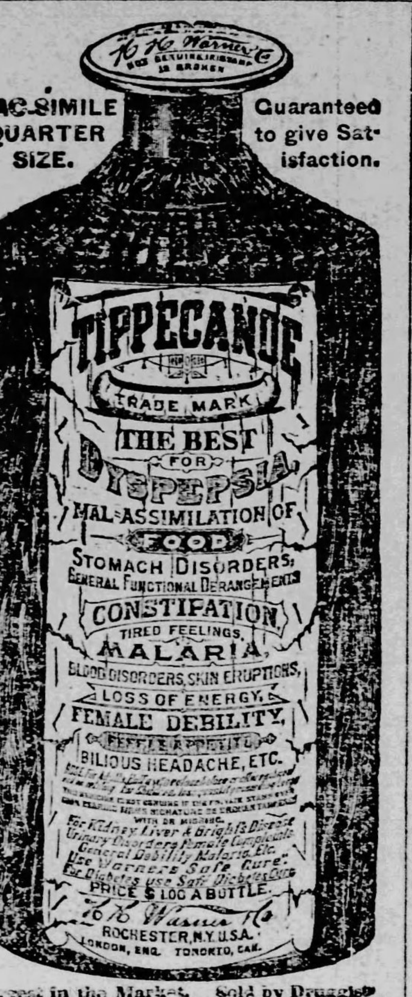
Peter Schroeder, aged 45, a bachelor, has been in the employ of the Nypano as galvanizer in Plymouth, O., for the past nine years. Some time ago he was discharged, and has since been living in a shanty on West Wick street. Recently he has been noticed acting strangely, and Monday neighbors, peering into the windows, saw Schroeder lying down evidently too weak to help himself. Officers Williams and Moyer visited the place, and found Schroeder in a stupid condition muttering in an unintelligible manner. They carried him to the mayor's office, where physicians were called, who stated that the man was starving to death. Restoratives were given him, and he was sent to the hospital. There is but little hope of his recovery. Schroeder recently said to a friend, "I would sooner starve than beg," and it is evidently that he intended to carry it out.

Mean Thieves.

A special from Buffalo says: "Two men entered the Genesee House early this morning when no one was present but the night clerk and a single bell boy. They pretended to register, but as the story went, drew revolvers, threatening the scared employes with death if they made a noise, and having bound and gagged them opened the safe and took therefrom $8,000, a part of which was the charity ball receipts.

Lynch Law in Kentucky.

John Stapleton was taken from jail at Saylersville, Ky., by a mob and hanged to a tree. Stapleton's son shot and killed Callihan Whitt last November, and is now in jail at Mt. Sterling. Stapleton, sr., was arrested a few days ago charged with complicity in the crime, and jailed. There is much indignation at the hanging, many believing Stapleton had nothing to do with the killing of Whitt.



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FIRE RECORD.

The business portion of the town of Earling, Ia., was almost totally burned Thursday. Loss over $50,000.

A Collinsville, Ill., special says: "The oldest and most extensive stock bell factory in the United States burned to the ground this morning; 15,000 dozen bells were destroyed; loss, $60,000; no insurance. The factory was known as the J. C. Moore factory, but was owned by O. B. Wilson."

At 12:45 o'clock on Thursday an explosion occurred in one of the rendering vat at the pork packing establishment of Jas Morrison & Sons, corner of Bank and Riddle streets, Cincinnati. Fire followed, and the entire department was summoned to the scene. The loss is fully $50,000. One fireman was injured.

Hocking Valley Troubles.

Information comes from the Hocking Valley that the striking miners at Shawnee have posted a notice requesting men to enlist in companies to the number of 300 to take part in a grand exhibition drill at New Straitsville. This move is interpreted by the operators to mean preparations for an attack on the guards. Fears are expressed of an outbreak at any moment.

Gov. Hoadly has issued an order for three companies of the National Guard to hold themselves in readiness to go into the Hocking Valley on short notice. From information which the governor has received he thinks the indications are for trouble. Troops can be sent to the scene of disturbance within two hours' notice of outbreak.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 21, 1884. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 815,000
Specie, increase	3,308,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,310,000
Deposits, increase	4,478,000
Circulation, increase	49,000
Reserve, increase	3,554,000

The banks now hold $51,148,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 ℔ cent. Bar silver, 108. Stocks active and higher after 11. Prices advanced ½@1⅝ ℔ cent., at noon market setting off again.

Government bonds — 3s, 101¼; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 121¾; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 20.	Jan 13.
4½'s coupons	112¾	112¾
4's coupons	121¾	122
3's½ registered	101¼	101
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

Within the past week the mercantile trade in dry goods, boots and shoes, manufactured clothing, groceries, hardware, drugs, etc., was reported fairly good. The list of failures was quite formidable. The situation in the manufacturing districts was not as cheerful as was anticipated.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat was worth 80¼c in this market; on Wednesday it stood at 80¾c; on Thursday it advanced to 81½c; on Friday it rose to 80¾c; on Saturday it closed at 81¼c, and on Monday 80¾c was the price, indicating an improvement within the week of ½c.

Within the past week the markets for cash wheat throughout the United States were irregular, the strongest point in wheat being on Thursday. At the close on Monday values were weak. The week's summing up shows an improvement in both wheat and corn. Cash wheat in this market was ½c higher. In the futures, February at the close was 1¼c up, while for May delivery the advance for the week was ½c. As to the future course of prices it seems evident that wheat will gain in value. The reasons for such belief may be briefly stated: There are unmistakable signs of business improvement, and with greater activity in the business world will come more general employment of labor, and consequently greater consumption of the cereals. There is a large amount of unemployed capital in the United States, and as soon as the activity in trade becomes more marked, it will be used for speculative purposes, and as wheat is likely to give a greater return on invested capital than any other kind of investment, money will be invested in it. In anticipation of another large crop in the United States in 1885, English agriculturists, calculating that wheat would be very low, fed immense quantities to their stock, thus greatly reducing the quantity in farmers' hands. But it is now certain that there was much less winter wheat sown in the fall of 1884 than that of 1883, which, with the world's supply no larger than in 1884, the future course of prices of wheat will be toward a higher basis.

Corn within the week developed considerable strength, No. 2 at the close showing an improvement of 1½c.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat did not receive any considerable attention. Prices about as given yesterday.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat	to-day	4,000
" " "	yesterday	4,500

No. 2 red wheat, regular, 80¾c, same as on the preceding day; No. 2 soft red Wabash wheat, 87½c, no alteration; No. 3 soft red wheat, 84½c, and to close 85c Lake Shore.

For future delivery No 2 red wheat sold light, excepting for May, in which a fair trade occurred. Prices a little higher, closed weak.

	Jan. bu	Feb. bu	Mar. bu	Apr. bu	May. bu
Sales to-day	....	26,000		....	120,000
Sales yesterday	....	20000	20000	....	144,000

Seller February, 81c, ¼c advance; seller May, 85½c, and to close 85¼c, ¼c improved.

Cash Corn—Small business; high grades neglected. Prices steady but a little higher and firm.

Sales cash corn to-day	4,000 bu
Sales cash corn yesterday	10,000 bu

No 3 yellow corn, 43¼c; No 3 corn, 42½c, ¼c higher.

For futur delivery No 2 corn sold to the extent of 30,000 bushels. Seller January, 43c; seller February, 41c.

Oats—None sold.

Clover seed—Sales, 588 bags; prices steady and unchanged; prime seed, cash, $5 00; No. 2 seed, $4 90; prime mammoth seed, $5 05.

Dressed hogs—There were no sales; the price for all weights is nominally $5 30.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Jan. 19.—Wheat dull; 8,000 bu No 1 hard spring, 97½c. May. Corn offered at 47c, May. Oats nominal.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 20.—Wheat steady; No. 2, 78⅛c; January, 78⅛c; February, 78½; March, 79⅛c; May, 85⅛c. Corn dull; No 2, 37¼c. Oats quiet; No 2, 27⅝c. Rye strong; No 1, 66c. Barley higher; No 2, 55½c; extra No 3, 50c.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 19—Wheat—Market steady; No 2 red cash, 63¼c bid, 63⅝c asked; January, —c; February, 63¼c bid, 64c asked; May, 67½@67¾c. Corn—Market steady; cash, 35⅝c; January, —c; February, 30¼c bid, 30½c asked; March, 30c¾; May, 32⅛@32¼c. Oats—25½c bid, 26c asked.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20—Oil dull; opened at 69¼c, advanced to 70¼c, then broke to 69⅛c on reported failure of the McAlmont Oil company. The firm sent in a strong denial of the rumor, but the market failed to rally, and at 1 o'clock 69⅛c was still the ruling bid. Thorn Creek field daily production, 4,826 bbls.

DETROIT, Jan. 20.—Wheat easy; No. 1 white, 89c cash and January; 89½c February; 91c March; 94c May; No. 2 Red, 88c cash; —c January; 88¾c February; 90½c March; 94¼c May; No. 3 Red, 77c; No 2 white,—; Michigan soft Red, 88c; Longberry, —c. Corn—No. 2, 42½c. Oats—Light-mixed—nothing doing; No. 2 white, 33c; No. 2, 31c bid.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 20.—Flour quiet and unchanged; family, $3 65@3 85; fancy, $4 00@4 25. Wheat in light demand but firm at 85@86c. Corn quiet and firmr; No 2 mixed, 42c. Oats strong and higher at 33c. Rye firm at 66@67c. Barley firm and unchanged; extra No 3 fall at 75c. Provisions quiet, firm and unchanged. Pork at $12 50. Lard at $6 70. Bulk meats at $4 87½@6 12½. Bacon at $5 75@7 12½@7 62½. Whisky steady at 111c.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Wheat—market unsettled; fluctuated, and closed steady; 79¼c cash; —c January; 79½c February; 80¼c March; 86c May. Corn easier; 37⅞c cash; —c January; 37⅞c February; 38c March; 41⅜c May. Oats easier at 27⅜c cash; —c January; 27⅜c February; 27⅝c March; 31c May. Rye steady at 62c. Barley nominal at 63@65c. Flax seed at 148c. Whisky at 113c. Pork easier; $11 05 January; $11 10 February; $12 22½ March; $12 47½ May. Lard shade easier; $6 75 January; $6 80 February; $6 87½ March.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 19.—Flour firm; Ohio and Indiana, $4 00@3 87½; Western and Pennsylvania superfine, $—; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 00@5 00; winter patent, $5 00@5 50; Minnesota patent, $4 00@5 00; spring patent, $5 25@6 00. Wheat unsettled, weak and lower; No. 1 red Pennsylvania, 97c; No. 2 red, January, 89¼@90¼c. Corn quiet and firm; ungraded, 41c; No. 3 mixed, —c; steamer No 2 mixed and yellow, 50@50½c; steamer No. 2 highmixed, —c; steamer, 49@49½c. Oats in good demand; No. 2 mixed, —c; No. 3 white, 37¼@37¾c; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 1 white, 42c.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 20.—Flour—Market firm. Wheat—Western firmer, closing quiet; No. 2 winter, red, spot, 90¼@90½c; February, 90½@90⅞c; March, 92@9⅝c; May, 95½@95¾c. Corn—Western easier, closing quiet; mixed, spot, 49½@49⅝c; January, 49¼@49⅝c; February, 48⅛@48⅛c; March, 48⅛@48⅜c; steamer, 48¼@48⅜c. Oats firm; western white, 37@38c; mixed, 34@36c. Rye firm at 68@72c. Provisions quiet and steady. Eggs firmer at 28@29. Petroleum lower; refined, 7¼@7⅜c. Sugar firmer; A soft, 6⅛c. Copper, refined, steady at 10¾@11c. Whisky nominally steady at 118@119c. Other articles unchanged. Freights to Liverpool in moderate demand; cotton, 7-32d; flour, 2s; grain, easier and firm at 5¾d.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Flour—Sales, 11,000 bbls; market dull, buyers favor. Wheat—Market ¾@1½c lower, variable and irregular; moderate trading; No 1 White, nominal; sales 448,000 bu No. 2 Red, February, 91@91¾c; 392,000 bu do March, 93@93¼c; 160,000 bu do April, 95@95¼c; 648,000 bu do May, 96¼@97c; 16,000 bu do June, 97½@97⅞c. Corn—Market dull and lower; mixed western, spot, 50@51½c; futures, 50@52¼c; sales, 408,000 bu. Oats—Market ¼@⅜c lower; western, 36@39¼c; sales, 130,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $11 00@11 50. Pork quiet and easy; new mess, $13 00. Lard dull and lower; steam rendered at $7 15. Butter firm; western, 10@35. Cheese firm at 10@13½c. Sugar quiet and firm. Molasses steady. Petroleum firm. Rice steady. Coffee dull. Freights firm. Turpentine steady at 30¾@31c. Rosin dull at $1 25@1 30. Tallow steady at 6½c for western. Eggs firm at 30@31c.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 20. Flour unchanged. Wheat—Cash higher, options lower, closing ¼@½c below yesterday; No 2 red, 87⅝@88⅛c, closing at 87⅝c cash; 88c February; 89¾c March; 93⅞@94⅜c, closing at 94c May. Corn lower and slow; 37@37½c cash; 36¾@37⅛c January; 36⅛@36⅝c February; 36⅛@37c May, closing at lowest prices. Oats quiet; 29c bid cash, 28⅞c February; 31¾@31⅞c May. Rye slow at 59c bid. Barley dull at 55@75c. Lead dull at $3 45. Butter steady; dairy, 19@25c; creamery, 28@31c. Eggs firm at 19@20c. Flax seed steady at $1 45. Hay strong; prairie, $10 00@11 00; timothy, $12 0 @15 00. Bran strong, 60c at mill. Corn meal firm at $2 25. Whisky steady at 112c. Provisions very quiet and little doing. Pork at $12 37½. Bulk meats—long clear, $6 20; short rib, $6 30; short clear, $6 55. Bacon—Long clear, $7 00; short rib, $7 12½; short clear, $7 37½. Lard nominal at $6 62½@6 75. Hogs—Market strong and active; Yorkers, $4 50@4 60; packing, $4 60@4 80; heavy, $4 75@4 85; receipts, 4,700 head; shipments, 1,200 head. Cattle—Market strong and active; fat cattle wanted; common to medium shippers, $4 40@4 50; good to choice, $5 40@6 00; exports, $6 00@6 25; receipts, 1,000 head.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 19—Cattle—Market active, firm and 15@20c higher; receipts, 2,389 head; shipments, 1,387 head. Hogs—Excited; receipts, 5,200 head; shipments, 3,200 head; Philadelphias, $5 20@5 30; Yorkers, $5 15. Sheep—Active, firm and a shade higher; receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 18,000 head.

BALTIMORE, Jan 19.—Cattle—Market slow; best beeves, $5 62½@6 00; first quality, $4 75@5 62½; medium, $3 62½@4 50; ordinary, $3@3 50, most sales at $3 50@5 50. Receipts, 1,539 head; sales, 980 head. Swine—Full supply and market in moderate demand; receipts, 5,880 head; sales at $5 50@6 62½. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, —— head; sheep, $2 50@5 25; lambs, $3 50@5 50.

KANSAS CITY, Jan 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,503 head; feeling strong, but supply not a sufficient test; the market is restricted by a difficulty in moving trains; exports, $5 30@5 50; good to choice shipping, $4 90@5 30; common to medium, $4 00@5 50; feeders, $3 60@4 00; cows, $2 80@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,100 head; market steady; quality better; lots of 220 to 390 ℔s, $4 20@4 50; mainly $4 25@4 35. Sheep—Receipts, 360 head; market steady; fair to good muttons, $2 75@3 25.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—Receipts, 400 head, including 50 car loads for exportation; market rather slow but firm; poor to fair, $5 25@6 25; good to prime, $6 40@7 00; tops, $7 25; cows, stags and bulls, $3 70@5 50; exporters paid $6 30@7 25 for fair to choice steers. Sheep—Receipts, 13,800 head; market very dull; clearance not made; ordinary to prime sheep, $4 00@5 50; do lambs, $5 00@7 00; a car load extra sheep at $5 75; a car load extra lambs to nearly $7 25. Hogs—Receipts, 13,570 head, all for slaughterers direct; nominally firm at $4 50@5 20.

BUFFALO, Jan. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700 head; market active, firm and higher; supply light; good to choice steers, from 1,400 to 1,7000 ℔s, $6 25@6 75; from 1,200 to 1,300 ℔s, $5 40@5 60; medium to fair steers, from 1,000 to 1,100 ℔s, $4 50@4 75; fair to good native shipping cows, $1 00@4 35; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 75. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,000 head; market steady; good demand; unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; market strong and higher under light receipts; good to choice Yorkers, $5 00@5 75; extra, $5 20; butchers' grades, $5 10@5 15; good to choice heavy, $5 10@5 15; pigs, $4 75@4 85.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market strong; good grades firmer; exports, $6 90@6 40; good to choice shipping, $5 30@5 90; common to good, $——; common to fair, $4 20@5 00; corn-fed Texans, $——; stockers, $3 40@4 00; feeders, $3 90@4 60. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market storng; rough packing, $4 25@4 50; packing and shipping, $4 55@4 80; light, $4 25@4 60; skips, $3 75@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, —— head; common Indian sheep, $2 25; inferior to fair, $2 50@2 75; medium to good, $3 00@3 400; good to choice, $4 00@4 50; lambs, $4@4 75.

A Liverpool cablegram to the *Drover's Journal* reports the cattle market weak and steady; good to choice shipping American at 14@15c ℔ lb dressed.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19—Hogs—Quiet but firm; common and light, $3 00@4 60; packing and butchers', $4 40@4 80. Receipts, 2,300 head; shipments, 1,900 head.

Cattle—Receipts light; market firm for good stock; common, $2 00@2 75; fair to medium, $3 00@3 75; good to choice butcher grades, $4 00@4 75; some extra, $4 85@5 00; good to choice cows, $4 00@4 50; good to choice heifers, $4 25@4 75; fat dairy cows, $3 50@4 25; some extra, $4 50; common to fair shippers, $4 50@5 25; good to choice, $5 35@6 15; common to fair oxen, $2 50@3 50; good to choice, $4 00@5 00; stockers and feeders, $3 75@4 50; some extra, $4 75; some light yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50. Sheep—Receipts moderate; market quiet; common to fair, $2 50@3 25; good to choice, $3 50@4 25; some extra wethers $4 50@5 00; culls, $1 50@2 50. Lambs—Supply light; not much wanted; common to fair, $3 00@3 75; good to choice, $4 00@4 75; some extra, at $5 00.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: The changeable weather during the past week somewhat retarded farming operations. The demand for native wheat slackened materially. Values were maintained with difficulty.

Sales of English wheat for the week, 82,891 quarters at 34s 2d ℔ quarter, against 58,680 quarters at 38s 9d for the corresponding week last year.

Fine grades of barley continue to advance, but ordinary grades are unimproved. The market for foreign wheat is slow and dragging, and disappointing to sellers. Foreign flour is somewhat steadier, owing to an idea that the smaller output at the great milling centers in the lakeside districts of America will lessen exports. Maize is in restricted supply and spot values nominal. Malting barleys and Canadian peas 1s higher. In cargoes off coast there was one sale, leaving the market bare, owing to adverse winds. The market for cargoes forward opened strong but closed weaker, in the absence of actual inquiry. Quotations nominal. To-day the wheat trade is at a standstill. Flour steady. American maize lower. Corn higher, owing to its scarcity.

Wool Market.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey Gould & Co. says: The wool market continues to keep up a good average line of business, and trade, in this department, is fully up to expectation, and for some weeks past has considerably exceeded the demand of last year. Manufacturers are free buyer, while holders still continue to meet the market at comparatively low prices. In the meantime supplies of Wool are rapidly disappearing, and, if the demand continues, stocks must become much broken at an early day. There is a little wool left in the interior, and what is left of the last clip is to be found mostly in seaport markets, so that holders of wool will not be able to replace present stocks. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX, and above, 32@36c; Michigan X fleeces, 29@30c; Territory, 14@22c; Texas, 15@15½c; California spring, 19@21c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 17@28c; super and X pulled, 18@34c.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 19.—The wool market remains rather inactive. The only kind showing signs of appreciation are delaine and strictly choice combing fleeces, of which the supply is hardly equal to manufacturers' requirements.

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III—The First Step in Digestion. Mouth and Teeth. Description of Teeth. Hasty Eating.
IV—Busy Workers. The Salivary Glands. Quantity of Saliva Used.
V—It Journeys On. Food Passes on its Way. Reaches the Stomach through the Æsophagus.
IV—The Next Step. Real Work of Digestion Now Begins. The Pot Boiling. The Gastric Juice. Rest After Eating.
VII—Digestion Completed. Passes on from the Stomach. Made into Chyme and Chyle.
VIII—Necessity of Pure Blood. Circuit it Makes Through the System. How it is Purified.
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X—More of the Same Sort. Regularity in Eating a Necessity. Obedience to Nature's Calls.
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